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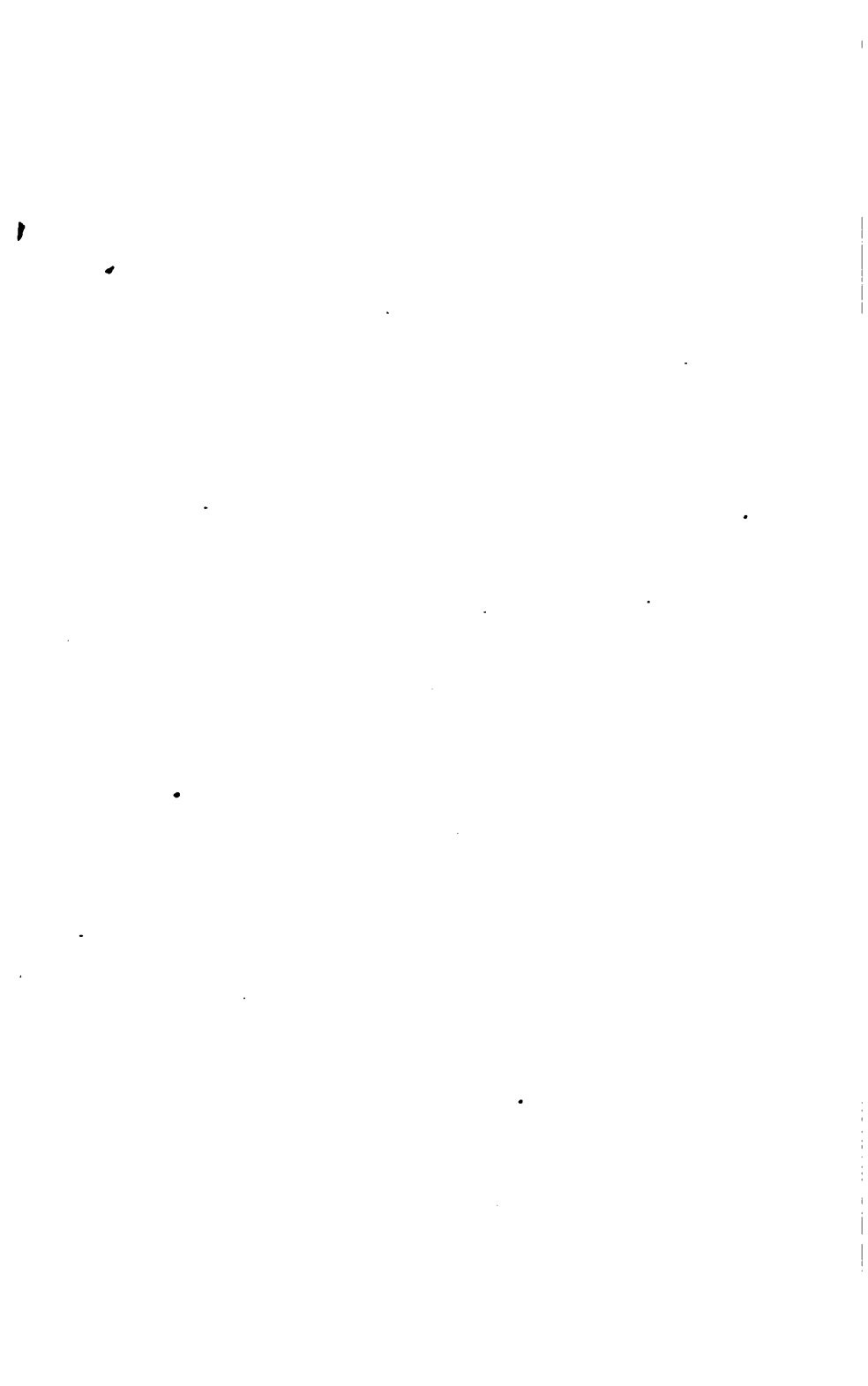
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BAILY'S MAGAZINE

Sports and Pastimes



Wm Bevil
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DIARY FOR MARCH, 1867.

M. D.	W. D.	OCCURRENCES.
1	F	Baschurel Steeple Chase.
2	S	Billiard Handicaps at Albert and Victoria Clubs.
3	S	QUINQUAGESIMA SUNDAY.
4	M	Sale of Blood Stock at Tattersall's.
5	Tu	Ashdown Coursing Meeting.
6	W	Liverpool Grand National Steeple Chase.
7	Th	Grand Military Steeple Chases.
8	F	Irish Grand National and Ardrossan Coursing Meeting.
9	S	Billiard Handicaps at Albert and Victoria Clubs.
10	S	QUADRAGESIMA SUNDAY.
11	M	Sale of Blood Stock, and Settling Day for Liverpool at Tattersall's.
12	Tu	Chelmsford Spring Races.
13	W	Malton Steeple Chases.
14	Th	Croydon Spring Steeple Chases.
15	F	Norwich Steeple Chases.
16	S	Billiard Handicaps at Albert and Victoria Clubs.
17	S	SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT.
18	M	Rugby Steeple Chases.
19	Tu	Warwick Spring Races. Royal Artillery Steeple Chases.
20	W	Warwick Spring Races. Torquay Steeple Chases.
21	Th	Bromley Spring Races. Torquay Steeple Chases.
22	F	Bromley Spring Races and Steeple Chases.
23	S	Billiard Handicaps at Albert and Victoria Clubs.
24	S	THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT.
25	M	Settling Day for Warwick at Tattersall's.
26	Tu	Epsom Spring Races. The Suburban Day.
27	W	Epsom Spring Races. The Metropolitan Day.
28	Th	Lewes Spring Races. Cheltenham Steeple Chases.
29	F	Croxton Park Races. Cheltenham Steeple Chases.
30	S	Billiard Handicaps at Albert and Victoria Clubs.
31	S	FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT.





Charles Phelps.

BAILY'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

LORD COLVILLE.

VARIED and numerous as have been the Masters of Hounds we have given to our readers, with the exception of the Earl of Bessborough, no Master of the Buckhounds has yet graced our pages. And no fitter successor to that nobleman could be found than Lord Colville, who now presides over that ancient appanage to the English Court, with a degree of affability and courteous dignity that readily indorsed the Earl of Derby's recommendation of him for the appointment.

Lord Colville, who is the eleventh Baron of his order, is descended from a distinguished Scottish family, and is the son of Sir Charles Colville, a well-known general officer, who served with distinction under the Duke of Wellington, and was held in the highest estimation by him. The subject of our sketch was born in 1818, and received the first portion of his education at Harrow; but, being dedicated to Mars, he completed it at the Military College, Sandhurst. He accompanied the Earl of Ellenborough to India, on his appointment as Governor-General. After remaining two years on his Staff, Lord Colville returned to England, and joined the 11th Hussars, from which he subsequently exchanged into the Coldstream Guards, in which corps he remained until he quitted the service in 1846. Some time afterwards he received the appointment of Colonel of the Honourable Artillery Company, and retained it for many years, resigning it very recently, in consequence of his voice failing him, which prevented him giving the word of command as efficiently as he thought he ought to do. In 1852 he was appointed the Whip to the Conservative party in the House of Lords, for which appointment his conciliatory manners, polished demeanour, and delicacy of tact eminently fitted him. And it was for a display of these useful qualities, manifested for so long a period, that Lord Derby recompensed him by recommending him to Her Majesty for the appointment of Master of the Buckhounds. When Lord Colville took office, the period was rather a trying one to him, as the farmers over whose lands the Royal Staghounds hunt had just got accustomed to Lord Cork; and as each Master of Hounds has a

system of his own, they were naturally averse to changes ; and some curiosity was evinced to see how the Conservative Master would turn out. It was true he brought with him a good character from Leicestershire, as a straight-going sportsman ; but going well with foxhounds, and making a good Master of Staghounds are two very different things. However, Lord Colville proved equal to the occasion, and he brought to the discharge of his duties the same acquirements which he found of so much use in his other sphere, and the good Whip naturally became a good Master. One of his first acts, which was to attend the funeral of Charles Davis, tended greatly to enlist the sympathies of the farmers in his favour, as it was a well-merited compliment to the Great Huntsman who so long reigned in their affections. Then, in the selection of the days of hunting, Lord Colville wisely consulted those who were in the best position to advise him ; and his whole study has been to render the Royal Hunt as popular an institution as it deserves to be, from its antiquity and character. Finding the hounds in the most blooming condition, through the care and attention bestowed upon them by Harry King, Lord Colville has not sought to improve upon them, or interfere in any way with the kennel management ; but he contents himself with riding to the pack, as becomes their Master, who took an interest in them, and had other views besides those of pounds, shillings, and pence, which some of his predecessors have been accused of entertaining. His intended revival of the Harrow country, which is fraught with some of the most brilliant runs in the annals of the Royal Hunt, is also a wise stroke of policy. Lord Colville's tenure of office has been too short to enable us to say more of him at present, than that the promise he gave of ripening into a good man across country, when he commenced his career, during the last two years of Mr. Payne's management of the Pytchley, has been fully maintained, both in Leicestershire and Berks. And when, by reason of the Adullamites or Mr. Bright, he is compelled to resign the couples, we shall have made a great mistake in our estimate of character if Lord Colville's reign be not considered as popular as those of the late Lords Erroll and Chesterfield, although it may not be marked by the ultra-magnificent parade of the latter lamented nobleman. In addition to his qualifications as a sportsman across country, Lord Colville enjoys the very highest reputation as a game shot. As a fisherman he is equally distinguished, and is as devoted a pilgrim to The Spey as the Duke of Roxburgh, and Lord Garvagh to the streams of Norway. To Cowes he is also a staunch adherent, wholly negating the idea of being a fresh-water sailor ; so there are very few qualities as a lover of sport which his lordship may not be said to possess, and which aid him in dissipating the anxieties of politics, during the vacation of Parliament.

Lord Colville, we should add, was married in 1853 to the Hon. Miss Carrington, eldest daughter of Lord Carrington, by whom he has two sons and one daughter.

ETIQUETTE IN THE HUNTING FIELD.

'WARE hole !' exclaims a model sportsman in a sombre voice, as he perceives the treacherous aperture on the side of a narrow bridge he has crossed, when proceeding from covert to covert. 'Ware hole !' is repeated by a well-known toady. He turns round but seeing no member of the aristocracy near, he says no more. A thin nervous man re-echoes the cry with a shriek, shuddering at what might have been the consequence had his horse put his foot into it. A philanthropist tells his neighbours' at least three times there is a hole, a bilious-looking individual passes on in silence—indifferent as long as he is safe. Thus the cry of warning is repeated until the field have crossed the bridge.

When 150 or 200 men are brought into close contact, and have to pass five or six hours per day in each other's company, and are frequently under the influence of excitement, a brief etiquette as it exists vastly contributes to general comfort and good sport.

As a sportsman, the most important duty you owe your neighbour is not to kill or maim him. You can with ease accomplish the former operation by riding on him when prostrate, or by crossing him at a fence, the latter by your horse kicking him, or by neglecting to give him warning of any danger you may have perceived. Thus when you follow a man over a fence, it is suggested you should allow sufficient space to permit of your pulling up if he falls, that you may not ride on him. This space it is impossible to define, but it is regulated by the pace you approach the fence, and by the character of your horse. At a fence you are obliged to take in swing you allow more space than at one you go slowly at, for in the latter instance you can pull up in much less space. If hounds are really running many allowances must be made, otherwise it is a different question. Any one may occasionally ride on his neighbour, for instance last winter, a farmer landed on the stomach of an M. F. H. and nearly killed him. An ingenious youth may now be seen with a V (v) scarcely healed, imprinted by the horse of a passing Samaritan (?), who did not stop to inquire about his victim. A few weeks ago an elder brother got down, his younger one was all for proceeding over him as he lay until reminded that it would do him no good, as his brother had three children. When a well-known member of the old Club at Melton in a gallop from Kaythorpe Spinnies, jumped on six of his friends as they floundered in a brook ; or when on another occasion he broke Mr. Osbaldeston's thigh, he scarce had respect for etiquette in the hunting field. Not so a short-sighted baronet, when (many years ago), he rode over Colonel S—— of the Guards in a ditch, on hearing his remonstrances, turned round to apologize ; his horse, an impetuous one, rushed at the fence, and he went over the indignant Colonel a second time. Nor are civilities and caution always the order of the day, for in Ireland, when the K. H. hounds came by invitation to the M. country, a jovial

farmer exclaimed at the meet 'Show me a K. man, that I may 'jump on the small of his back.' When it may be your misfortune to ride over some one, pull up, be vehement in your expressions of grief, assure him you did not know he was down when you rode at the fence, or (although it is no excuse) regret you could not hold your horse, and tender your flask. After these professions you are generally forgiven. Never try to justify yourself, for ninety-nine times out of a hundred the aggressor in this instance is in the wrong. Those who are in a hurry, or who have awkward horses to ride, let them get to the front by riding their own line. This is what almost every good rider does when he loses start. If you are of a nervous temperament, and are especially anxious not to be made into a jelly, should you fall look well behind as you come to a fence, and on mistrusting your follower giving vent to loud cries of 'Pray give me time,' 'Please don't ride over me,' will generally have a beneficial effect and may somewhat retard the onward course of your persecutor. But you have no right to fumble an unnecessary time at a fence, or if on a refuser to ride him at it more than once or twice without allowing some one else to have a turn. Nevertheless, the sentiments of a young Galwegian, whom I met out in a strange country (his *début* in it) may be respected. He got on top of a broad bank and not liking the drop, hesitated. A voice in the rear cried, 'No funking allowed here.' He turned round slowly, and in a commanding voice inquired, 'Who said that?' No reply forthcoming, the 'Blazer' (a *nom de guerre* for Galway people) negotiated the fence at his leisure. Collisions at fences are of frequent occurrence; thus if two men abreast ride at the same part of a fence, it is certain one must give way, or there will be a catastrophe, if you are placed in that position always give way. It is not worth risking a collision or being ridden on. Thus last season I saw an ancient sportsman and a gallant captain ride, when going away from a covert at a narrow open wicket-gate, neither gave way, the ancient with considerable skill saved his own leg; not so fortunate was the captain. So horrified was the farmer at the crash that this season a new gate of ample dimensions had replaced the wicket.

There are various incidents that have bye-laws appertaining to them. For instance if hounds are running and the field comes to a locked gate, the fence on either side being impracticable, 'Broad-shoulders' dismounts, and with a force and vigour unequalled since Samson came in contact with those of Ghaza, lifts the gate off its hinges, risking an immediate fit of apoplexy, and though purple and panting, he is to be allowed to mount and proceed before any one else goes on. It is evident but for him all would have been 'pounded.' A loose horse is dealt with as the spirit moves you: at any rate, it is civil to hang him up at the next gate-post. If you catch him at the end of a field, and bring him back when hounds are running to the unfortunate wight, who is tramping at best pace up a ploughed field, you confer a deep obligation on a

fellow creature, by performing this act of charity you run the risk of losing your own sport, but you prove yourself possessed of the milk of human kindness. Charge past people who are in single file in a narrow lane, and you make yourself especially disagreeable by splashing each of them, and by half blinding two or three. The field go through hundreds of gates in a day, never neglect to give a gate a good shove as you go through: the man next you ought to be close up to repeat the office. If he is not at hand, you will be polite provided hounds are running, on waiting a second for him; otherwise, if you neglect to push a gate, you will hear it shut with 'a clack.' Half a dozen in your rear can't stop their horses—a jam is created, more confused than one in the Strand on a Saturday. The gate is not opened for half a minute—a most important period in a run. Were you to hear them you would not feel gratified by the expressions manifested towards you by those whom you have so sadly discomfited. Gateways are the great gangways for politeness; you make friends, enemies, and acquaintances in them; for you can be rude or civil to those around you just as it suits you. 'Your ladyship, I think we ought to be acquainted; I opened two gates 'for you to day,' was the speech of a youth dispensing with the formalities of an introduction, at a hunt ball. This was perhaps presuming a little too far on the good offices he had tendered to her ladyship. With regard to kickers: if it be your misfortune to possess one, it rests with your own exhibition of skill and patience whether you ought to continue to ride him. If he has lamed a couple of horses, and frightened a few elderly gentlemen out of their senses, it is time to get rid of him. In the first instance your best precaution is to affix a label on your own back, on which information is detailed of your horse's propensity, suspending your whip over his quarters when you suspect he is going to misbehave; turn his head at once in the direction he desires to fling his heels, if his object be to kick right or left. If a horse at any time rubs up against your horse's quarters it is scarcely your fault if he kicks; your follower ought not to have allowed his steed to have taken such a liberty with yours. Never give a horse you have the slightest suspicion of a good character on the score of virtue in his heels. If asked 'Does your horse kick?' 'Not unless he is touched,' is the prudent reply. Being of a nervous temperament, you must look out for yourself if you dread being kicked. Thoroughbred looking horses with long tails, rough animals ridden by farmers or horsebreakers are at all times to be avoided. On taking your first canter, en route to the covert be very careful when you pass a horse, to keep clear of him—under such a provocation quiet horses will often let out. Early in the day horses are more likely to kick than in the afternoon, therefore as the day advances your vigilance may diminish.

Nimrods who dream of 'posts and rails,' 'water,' and 'ten mile 'points,' of course despise this dull routine, but such mighty hunters as a body rarely possess a stake in the county, that resounds with deeds of their prowess, and are often but sojourners on the

land. Comfort is dear to the mild chasseurs, who are out for the day, and thoroughly enjoy a bright sunshine, a dry coat, abundance of coffee-housing, the details of walking a fox to death, or the vagaries of a ringing one. They form a large proportion of the field; and among them are found the most liberal subscribers, the largest land-owners, farmers devoted to the cause, and the best friends to fox hunting, &c., &c. For instance, on one estate, the property of Mr. H——, a gentleman devoted to shooting, seventeen litters were bred this year, and eight brace of foxes have been already killed from his coverts. There is now in the field a sportsman who never betakes him to his hunting quarters until he hears that gaps have been thoroughly made and beaten down by constant hunting. 'Monsieur O——, a French gentleman, spoke the sentiments of many when, on being asked if he did not find walls (he was in a wall country) most unpleasant to ride over, replied, 'Au contraire, monsieur, si on attend un peu on trouve toujours un passage.' Very true; for if twenty of the field have traversed a loose wall in one spot, it will be nearly levelled. 'Look at that gentleman,' said a friend to me, a few days ago (I saw a portly, middle-aged man); 'I really do not know what I should have done without him. You know I am not a riding man, and am moreover a stranger in the country. By keeping him always in sight, I have been able to see a deal of sport this season, and that with scarcely ever jumping a fence, so clever is he in always anticipating what hounds are doing, or what point a fox is making.'

The resources of that great balm for idle mortals, viz., occupation ready found is in hunting, boundless. What would many not think of if they did not hunt? It is not only the sporting part of the proceedings, but the many details that appertain to the chase, and the topics of conversation it affords, such as the important subjects of horseflesh and man millinery. No dress of the present day entails a tithe of interest, or occupies one-twentieth part of conversation, as much as the subject of hunting costume. It is too awful a subject to be approached casually, nor can any but a very select few deal with the arcana of tops and et ceteras. We however glean that men, to whom nature has been bountiful below the knee, can never hope to excel. For its owner to take first-class honours, his leg ought to resemble a pipe-stopper; then after years of study, he may learn how 'to hang' a boot, or to tie the mysterious little bow that reposes under the knee. Happy youth! who with transcendent talent first formed it by the aid of glycerine—and far excelled all rivals in the neatness and squareness of his handiwork. But this little knot is sacred, and many a moment is consecrated to it. Thus when waiting for a train, and suffering under hopeless *ennui*, did I see a professor tie and untie his little treasure for twenty minutes, simply to keep his hand in. Joyful was he when he succeeded, sorrowful when he failed. Ruthlessly did he denounce a rival in pipe-stopper limbs, who had prostituted the gifts of nature by employing 'A,' instead of 'B,' as his bootmaker. Hunting fashions change,

—at present coats (frequently black) swallow-tailed, tight-fitting, and marvellously uncomfortable in wet weather, appear to meet with approbation. To gather from eight pages of advice on dress I heard a youth read, who had received it previous to his going into the shires on a visit, in which every detail from his hat-string to his spur-leathers, was touched upon, it would appear that ‘neat simplicity’ is the etiquette in dress at present. Not so some years ago, when a gallant (now) colonel, pre-eminent in dress, was extracted from under his horse by some Patlanders, so resplendent was he in the glories of scarlet, plush, and satin, that one in admiration exclaimed, ‘Boys, it ain’t a man at all; it’s a paycock we ‘have here.’

‘Don’t you think we are dreadfully in the way, out hunting; ‘wouldn’t you much rather we remained at home?’ is often the note of Sirens who have been Dianas in the morning.

‘Certainly not,’ is of course the reply, and with justice. We are charmed to see them; greatly does their company enhance a day’s hunting; rather an ungallant speech, as of course any other time when we are in their company they alone occupy our thoughts. Dianas are very numerous now, and their numbers are on the increase. When, like Mrs. V——, or Mrs. S——, they ride with nerve and grace, displaying feats of horsemanship that bewitch, we regret their absence at the covert-side. More timid goddesses, concealing in the run for awhile their charms from us, along bye-roads and through bridle paths, equally engage our sympathies. But unpractised Diana, mounted on unexperienced Gazelle—fitting for Rotten Row—might have tendered you the information a little sooner,—not just as a fox had gone away,—that her girths were loose; or that her stirrup was too long. As she tit-a-pats from gap to gap, or over little fences, she fills us with apprehension for her dear sake. Not that we grumble when Gazelle snorts; shows the white of her eye, as well as the dark brown part poets rave of, and delivers her little feet with unerring precision on your shin, as you try by mild coercion, to urge her over a gap, opposite which she has for at least two minutes, ‘stopped the way.’

Greatly do we dread those goddesses, should it have been our fate to have cut in unwittingly between them and a ‘protector’ they are under orders to follow; for over prostrate friends, ruthlessly cutting in at fences and tearing down muddy lanes will they endeavour to regain that position close by their leader they may have for the moment lost. One little stile now enjoys historic fame, for over it in quick succession three high-born dames all kissed mother earth as they endeavoured with hasty zeal, while following too closely on each other in order to keep nigh their chosen leader, Colonel M——.

But to revert to a more serious subject, viz., the etiquette due to the hounds by the field.

‘Hold hard in front there! where are you driving them to? down the road, don’t you see they are not hunting?’ cries the Master,

as he comes up bustling through the anxious field. He gets to the front, checks the procession, and having previously ascertained who had headed the van, lets out with uncommon vigour at two unfortunates. 'What has occurred?' A large field are out, hounds have run very sharp five minutes, the fox jumps into a road, turns to his left; the hounds never cross the road, but carry the scent down it. They have checked 300 yards from where they entered the road. The huntsman casts forward, then back, hitting the scent off about 50 yards lower down in the opposite field than where the fox had come in, the check has spoilt what promised to be a good gallop, what did occur no one can tell the delinquents are loud in their assertions, they never pressed the hounds. One assures his friends something must have turned the fox, and that he ran back at least 100 yards on his own tracks, as he was certain the head hounds were hunting just before they threw up; the other says and with justice, none but a muff would ever press hounds in a road when he is at the lead (as your great object, when you have a good start, is to prevent the checking). They may have suffered 'martyrdom;' if they did, the admonition they received will have a salutary effect on many who heard it, and circumstantial evidence being against them, the master was quite right to let out. If a fox for certain retraces his footsteps, or, to use a military phrase, he runs right back, or left back, and the field are over the scent, an amount of forbearance is due by the Master to the field; but on every other occasion, when scent is over-ridden, they may be liable to reproof. The incentives that move people to do mischief with hounds are—1st, Jealousy, 2nd, Anxiety, 3rd, Nervousness, 4th, Ignorance. The ways they do harm are various; but here are the principal crimes:—1st, Over-riding and pressing hounds, 2nd, Heading foxes, 3rd, Forging ahead and speculating, 4th, Cutting off hounds.

The critical period is the first five minutes. Hounds are racing away from a covert between Jones and Tompkins. Jones has a slight lead which Tompkins don't like: at the next fence he puts on extra steam, the leading hounds are 100 yards in the field, the scent inclined to throw up; in fact, old Halifax found out it was all wrong, and only 5 yards after he crossed the fence, and was all for turning to the right down wind, but casting a wistful look, he perceives Tompkins and his followers well in the field, and trots on, having a regard for his old bones. Fireman and Firebrand having run at the head full of dash, don't stop as they intended, on seeing Tompkins and his followers forging ahead, at last they throw up, having carried the body of the pack with them. A check ensues; cold hunting follows. Jones gets down and is chaffed by Tompkins, which he don't like; the pace has mended, and things look better. Tompkins is right on to the tail hounds; they come to a strong bullfinch, shutting out all view of the opposite field; he feels he ought to give the hounds time, but it strikes him Jones may cut in; therefore he charges the bullfinch, and, on landing, finds himself in the middle of the hounds that have thrown up. His rival crashes in

among them, a little to his right landing on Guardsman's back, who is the show dog of the kennel. Poor fellow, he howls piteously; after this exhibition the hounds' heads are up; they are disgusted; they won't try and hunt. The fox is lost, owing to the jealousy of Tompkins and Jones; but they are answerable for a deal of mischief. Have they not set a bad example? Have not lots of men felt justified in following close in their track?

A gentleman who perceived hounds going away alone, ducked his head under a high fence as he galloped after them to get a good start unobserved, might be considered jealous. Such an occasion is one of the few on which you may with advantage to your friends use your lungs. People have different ideas of what constitutes a sportsman, for on an Irishman being asked what he thought of young Lord C——, he replied, 'He's a fine sportsman, who's never aisy unless 'he's first.'

But nervousness is another failing; jerky, nervous men often unjustly get the credit of being jealous; their anxiety is to be with hounds, and this is the real enjoyment of hunting. When a fox goes away, 'bêtes noirs' rise up in their imagination. They conjure up the runs they lost by getting jammed in crowds at gateways; remember how hounds, when they were not close up, turned away from them, but are for the future determined to be on the look out, and to lose no opportunity of getting a start: thus they are often on the top of hounds. Men, who wish to go well, but have no nerve to ride hard, scuffle to and fro, avoiding this fence and that, eager to get clear of the crowd, ever mindful of their own safety, and unmindful of hounds, and skulking outside coverts, and ready at a moment's notice to forge ahead. How this does harm can be thus depicted, viz.: hounds ran very hard; a road ran parallel and close to their line; road riders tore down it like a charge of cavalry; the hounds threw up at the end of a mile. They were cast ahead ineffectually, but from information received, the fox was marked to ground quite four fields behind, where they had thrown up. He was too close before them to have retraced his steps; thus the fact of people riding abreast of them, and the clatter, got the hounds' heads up, and being excited they ran four fields over the scent.

Fields are liable to panics, such as come over an army, or take possession of wild herds in the prairies. A man thinks hounds are away; he gallops; all near him are in eager pursuit. Somebody on the other side of the covert, hearing the clatter, is off like a shot; his division pursue him; the country is thick with hedgerows; it is hard to see any distance; each division is certain the hounds are close to their opposite neighbours; the next covert being the point each lot make for. Thus a brilliant fifteen minutes resulted, thanks originally to Mr. C. H., and in it four or five men went splendidly; but on arriving at a gorse two miles off, not a hound was visible, and no wonder, for they had never gone away.

'Cutting off hounds' occurs when only a few couple have got away, and the remainder are trying to catch them. It is often neces-

sary in order to get to the hounds, that you should ride across the line and between the two divisions, or on the line and before the rear hounds, but by this process you sadly retard the progress of the others; and if you carry out etiquette to its fullest extent, the head hounds will get six fields ahead before the last hound has passed you. When 'Fatima,' a well-known sultana on the kennel flags, is at her leisure, making way through the best spot in the fence, or when her more active daughter rushes between your horse's legs just as he is going to take off, at all risks you must pull right or left, and spare the beauties, who are certain with piteous cries to proclaim your misdeeds.

Some delinquents have on such occasions defended themselves. 'Dear, dear me,' exclaimed a baronet, 'you have killed my hound.' 'Don't be the least alarmed, sir; I have been trying for ten years to kill a hound, and have never yet succeeded,' was the rejoinder. A thrusting rider knocked old Archer over, as he hung across a binder; a severe reprimand ensued. The defence was, 'I can assure you, my Lord, the old hound could never have got into the next field but for the assistance I gave him.'

Here are other ways of doing harm.—Ride near a wood that may be drawn during the day on your way to covert, chatter and laugh as you go by it, or send your second horse to a gorse you think will be drawn; his appearance will naturally collect idlers about, who are as fond of hunting in their way as you are; or else post yourself at what you think will be the first draw. You may do incalculable harm by thus considering your own convenience. For when a fox's earths are stopped he is much on the *qui vive*, especially late in the season, and is away, if a good one, at the first alarm; thus when the hounds draw, by their working every one can see there has been a fox in the covert, but that he has left it; and if there is no chance of finding another, consider whether you have done harm or not.

The more passive you are in the field the better; there are few instances in which zeal gratifies the Master, or promotes the sport; still if hounds separate on two scents, and you charge full speed through two or three ploughed fields, and reaching their heads stop one division; or if, after a burst, hounds check and two or three couple of flighty young things pursue 'puss' furiously, if you stop them you have earned due thanks from the huntsman; but whether your horse will feel gratified by your exhibitions of zeal is another question. These glorious opportunities only occur during the absence of the whip.

The use of vocal powers (although your voice may be melodious) had better be abandoned altogether. In these days a noisy field is a primitive institution. Nevertheless in the sister country I have seen a hunting list issued with the following admonition attached to it, viz., 'Gentlemen are requested not to call to the hounds.'

It is essential a field should keep together or be at least in compact bodies. Thus, as a rough rule, two sides of a gorse may be occupied by the field, and the other remaining sides left open for the

fox to go away. Vedettes, who like cranes along a pond, post themselves outside a large wood at intervals do immense mischief, and head many a fox.

If you are fortunate enough to be a cavalier '*sans peur*,' and desire to be one '*sans reproche*,' you have one great lesson to learn, viz., to know when the head hounds are hunting, and when they are not; this you must learn by experience. If near hounds never jump into a field until you are certain they have hit off the scent on the other side of the fence. The moment you see them inclined to throw up ease off. Bear in mind, if you are going well, and create a check you punish yourself. This fact is never sufficiently considered by hard riders when fields are of overwhelming dimensions as in the shires, disorder often must be the order of the day, nor can they by any effort be kept under control; still many happy hunting-grounds left over which the science of hunting and the love of sport hold unbounded sway, and it is by the uninitiated whose good fortune it is to frequent them that these few remarks may be accepted. Many at any rate can look back upon certain events that have occurred during the hunting season, now drawing to a close, and with their humble servant justly say—PECCAVI.

THE 'MORAL CERTAINTY.'

ON the very verge of the downland, where the long range of chalky hills throws out its grassy spur, looming like the bastion of some gigantic fortification over the smiling valley, whose rippling waves of wood, and corn, and summer grass seem to lap round the base of the mighty promontory;—on the very verge of the downland, where the tinkle of the sheep-bell rises and falls on the ever-varying current of the wind, and the echoes of the valley are faintly upborne in the still hazy dawn, like voices from another world: whence the far-stretching landscape, softly merging into the distant blue, shines like a land of goodly promise, with its riches of corn-field and orchard and deep undulating meadow, and here and there the river dancing into light in swift-eddy rapid, or lapped in the smile of the sunbeam over its smooth expanse, as it lingers in its deep quiet pools, reflecting the early glory of woodland spring. It is the prime of morn, and the wind has waxed strong with the rising sun, so that the short, dry bents, which rise above the sweet velvety herbage of the down, are weighed down to earth by the fitful breeze, ever to rise again in mocking defiance of its attacks, and the delicate harebell is swayed hither and thither, and the gossamer is thrown into tangles round the stems of many a spring flower, like the web of ancient story, ever and again to be renewed, and as often doomed to destruction. Hither, where not even a bee can range unnoticed, where no bush nor brake nor rank grass can conceal the lynx-eyed tout, does the trainer lead his employer, and eagerly scans every object within sight; and

not until he has satisfied himself that no mortal eye can command this their most mysterious interview, does he dismount from his pony, and, passing his arm through the bridle, proceed to unbosom himself of the 'dead secret.' The young man, who 'belongs to' that long string of racers which he has just left behind him walking quietly under the hill preparatory to their morning's work, leans down with a good-natured smile from the saddle to catch the hurriedly-whispered words of his companion. 'You see, sir,' murmurs the trainer, 'we 'have tried the colt to be the same horse as old Ranter at 21 lb.; 'this is good, sir, very good; but it is not *quite* good enough for the 'Derby; though the horse is sound and likely to train on; he's 'certain to be in the first three, but is that good enough for you, sir?' 'I've backed him for a deal to win,' said his employer; 'and my 'friends have backed him, and the public are very sweet on him, and 'if he should even get placed——' 'You'll excuse me interrupting 'you, sir,' broke in the trainer; 'but the odds are short, and it seems 'like buying money to back him 1, 2, 3; besides, the second and 'third in the Derby you know, sir; always handicapped out of every-' 'thing; and then if not good enough for cups, a drug on the market, 'and in the stable too, sir. What I was going to presume to say, 'sir'—— Here Mr. Cunningham gave a sudden start, and his pony raised its head from sniffing at the short grass, and pricked its ears for a moment as a hare, which had unwittingly intruded upon the confab., made off at her best pace. The young man smiled, seemingly amused at the trainer's discomfiture, while the latter, with a short, dissatisfied chuckle, again proceeded: 'What I was going to say, sir, if we could 'manage to keep the horse quiet for the great autumn handicaps, why 'then, sir, it would be a *moral certainty*.' The young man for a moment deferred his answer, and sat, biting the end of his riding-whip with ill-concealed chagrin; and as his eye roved over the broad expanse of landscape lying at his feet, his thoughts reverted to his first associations with the sport of which he had now become so ardent a devotee: he called to mind the good resolutions of straightforwardness with which he commenced his Turf career, and remembered, with bitter consciousness, the laugh which the avowal of his honest determination had provoked; how he had persevered, nevertheless, in the line of conduct he had laid down for himself; how, little by little, his ear had been lent to Mr. Cunningham's insinuating advice, until the boundary between probity and chicanery, which is the neutral ground of 'clever management,' had been passed, and he had become even as most of his compeers, not, indeed, sunk as low as the worst of them, but no longer his trainer's master, lacking the moral courage to disentangle himself from the meshes of a policy to which his weakness had driven him, but from which, as yet, his mind revolted, and which his ingenuous nature abhorred. His horse, too, on which he had built such hopes, which his dearest friends and associates had designed for Derby honours, in which the whole country was interested, and which had shown itself worthy of confidence, not only by its illustrious descent, but by many a bloodless

victory over the flower of two-year old chivalry, which he had backed for how much he scarcely knew; this must be sacrificed, and the secret kept, and kept too for months to come, to the very end of the farce, and for what?—but Mr. Cunningham had told him, for a 'moral certainty;' and could a man ask more than that? So the young man sat as it were in a dream, and the wind might moan about the wold, and the lark pour her 'sightless song' to the sky, and the busy rooks caw in ceaseless gyrations over their homes in the elms of the valley, but not for his ear, who seemed to stand before the ruined castle of his hopes, without the power to lift a finger in defence of all that was most dear, most valued in his eyes; and as he doubted and hesitated there came again the voice of the tempter, 'Indeed, sir, with proper management, I am certain he would be "turned loose" at the back end, and we know he can go fast as well as stay, and the Cesarewitch course——' The young man turned his face still further away, and his words, in interruption of Mr. Cunningham's plausible harangue, came hollow and death-like, as, with a barely-concealed tremor in his voice, he asked, as in sleep: 'Then the horse won't go for the Derby?' 'Indeed, sir,' Mr. Cunningham quickly replied, 'the horse should run, I think; we can put the stable lad up; the horse knows him so well, and he, sir, knows the horse so well; and we must keep him in good work, leastways enough to kid the touts; and, besides,' said the trainer, lowering his voice, and coming still closer, 'we must get our money off, and at his present price.'—The young man muttered a fierce oath, and turned round short to look the trainer in the face, indignant that Mr. Cunningham should dare to link his name with his own, and talk of 'our,' and 'we,' in connection with what he could not but regard as an infamous conspiracy. But there was in Mr. Cunningham's face that half-defiant look of cool, contemptuous *insouciance*, which made the young man change his mind, and feel that his trainer was not the subject on whom any effusion of virtuous indignation would have the effect of bending him from his purpose; and again came the doubt and the hesitation, and finally the yielding; and as the young man bit his lip and turned away again, Mr. Cunningham chuckled inwardly, and felt that his game was secure. With this assurance he pulled out his watch, and mounting his pony, intimated to his employer that it was time for the horses to commence their morning's exercise; and as the young man followed in moody silence, half wishing, yet not knowing how to appear on the usual terms with his trainer, on whose side he felt the victory to be, Mr. Cunningham rode forward in feigned haste to superintend the operations of the day. No one knew better than he did how to humour his employer; and he proceeded to give his orders with alacrity and good-humour, determined to observe a discreet silence until his employer should be the first to make an advance, as Mr. Cunningham knew he was sure to do, as soon as the long string began their exercise. Nor was it long before his anticipations were realized, when a useful-looking horse was set to lead a canter for a promising batch of youngsters; for as they streamed

along past the trainer, the young man came up, and as he watched with keen delight the healthy, vigorous little band, asked after one of their number which was that day absent from exercise. 'The filly 'has been in physic, sir, for a day or two past, but I should have 'had her out to day, but for the wind, which blows cold and keen ; 'the Newminster colt, sir, that you picked out at Doncaster, see 'what action he's got, and I think you'll have no reason to regret 'your judgment, sir.' Flavoured his speech with this well-timed spice of flattery, the trainer called to his head lad, who was walking 'the crack' in a circle, awaiting his orders, and ordered him to be stripped and sent a good gallop, with old Ranter to act as pioneer, and another stable-companion, with a light boy on his back, to freshen up the pace at starting. Pulling up their nags on the top of a slight eminence, the owner and trainer could see nearly the whole of the two-mile gallop, which lay on the flat nearly the whole of the way ; and it was a brave sight to see how Bellerophon and Ranter gradually overhauled their stable companion, who was forthwith pulled up, and to watch the raking stride of the 'crack,' as he finished with the old horse at the bush close to the plantation. The young man once more looked radiant, to whom a horse had been his idol from early days, and turning to his trainer, spoke rather triumphantly, 'Cunnington, I believe Bellerophon's a long way the 'best three-year old in training ; anyhow, he can beat all public form, 'and as to waiting with him——' 'Sir,' broke in the trainer, authoritatively and in a deprecating tone, 'Bellerophon's a wonder, 'sir, a wonder *on the flat*, but the Derby course is a different thing— 'a different thing entirely ; I've got my doubts about *that* journey ; 'but as to the Cesarewitch, as I said before, with average luck, and 'good management, 'tis a *moral certainty*.' This last assertion on the part of the trainer seemed to clinch the affair conclusively, for the young man made no reply ; and when the morninggallop was over, he and Mr. Cunnington slowly followed the string to their stables, and by the time they had reached the low range of farm buildings, which had appeared and disappeared a score of times during their hilly ride homewards, the plans of the plot were nearly matured, and the line of policy laid down which was to be the guide of each in future operations.

'You will keep behind at the start, creep up round the Corner, 'and pull up the horse as soon as he is done with, so as to let the 'Bagman finish in front of you.' These were the instructions whispered into the ear of the lad standing in a bran-new cap and jacket by Mr. Cunnington's side, ready to mount Bellerophon, who was being walked up and down under the hedge at the farther side of the Paddock at Epsom. The horse seemed the centre of attraction, and engaged the gaping admiration of the majority of the bystanders, who were satisfied with the polish of the crack's coat, and his handsome shape, but failed to take any notice of his state of preparation, which some of the knowing ones took exception to, and sedulously proceeded to hedge their money with all despatch. By dint of

Mr. Cunnington's clever 'management,' the horse had kept his place in the market with wonderful steadiness during the time which had elapsed since we last saw him 'at home' and his appearance at Epsom. Persons commissioned and non-commissioned had been permitted to inspect him at his training quarters, and all were loud in his praise; while the Prophets, in racing parlance, 'stood him to a man,' and his name, printed in capitals, occupied the post of honour in the ultimate selections of the sporting press. Some people, indeed, had expressed their astonishment that his own lad should have the mount on this most important occasion, while there were so many good jockeys standing down, and some of these cavillers went so far as to throw out hints of 'bad temper,' and 'difficult to ride;' but the unthinking many would have none of this, and looked upon the fact of his own lad having been deputed to pilot him as altogether in his favour, as evincing a desire on the part of owner and trainer to steer clear of all impediments in the shape of 'squaring' and undue influence. Besides, had not the lad ridden him in many of his two-year old races, when the great Martingale had been unable to get the weight? And had not the owner set his heart upon winning the great race; and did anyone dare to hint anything derogatory to the high character he enjoyed for always 'going straight?' And, above all, had not his trainer backed him enormously? and how could so clever and straightforward a trainer as Mr. Cunnington make a mistake? So argued the public, and invested their money accordingly; and yet it did not seem to strike them that, in spite of the oceans of dollars and 'quids' poured into the lists, and the many quiet 'fivers' invested in the Ring, the horse did not seem to become a better favourite, and no one seemed full against him. Some of the more experienced, it is true, did begin to perceive an 'ancient and fish-like' 'smell' about the crack, and gave the layers credit for knowing more than they themselves did; but somehow or other the friends of his owner made no notable movement in his favour, beyond a few insignificant outlays, though, as these investments in the crack's favour were rather ostentatiously made, outsiders followed suit in still greater force, and by the time the horses had taken their canter Bellerophon's price was 3 to 1 taken freely. When the start was effected the favourite was descried last of all; but as he was evidently making up his lost ground every stride, no particular anxiety was evinced by his supporters—more especially as, when the horses again came into sight from behind the hill, Bellerophon had fought his way well up among the leaders, though the Bagman (his stable companion, who had been started to serve the crack) was still bang in front of everything, and forcing the pace to the best of his ability. Rounding the Corner, the crack drew up to his stable companion, holding an excellent position near the rails; but before reaching the distance his horrified backers perceived him rolling about from sheer distress, and it soon became evident that their pet was quite out of the fray, and in less time than it would take to read these lines the race was over, a rank outsider winning after a good race with the hero of 'The

Guineas'—the Bagman being seventh, and the crack about tenth, pulling up terribly leg-weary and lathering profusely. Many look wistfully after him, as Mr. Cunningham, with a well-assumed air of disappointment, led the quondam favourite back to the Paddock; and when Saturday came, and brought its usual budget of sporting news, loud were the Jeremiads of the Prophets, and no name was bad enough for their dethroned idol. Some said he had been got at; others that the ground he lost at the post was the cause of his defeat; all agreed, however, that his running was too bad to be true—how otherwise could he have finished behind the very moderate Bagman, to whom he had given 10 lbs. and an easy beating in his trial, according to the [reports industriously circulated after that event had taken place? All this Mr. Cunningham 'read, marked, learnt, and inwardly digested,' and with that acuteness on which he prided himself so much, determined that another proof should be afforded to the public of the moderate capabilities of their idol, who, notwithstanding his inglorious exhibition at Epsom was nibbled at for the Ascot Cup, and was altogether going too well in the market for the Leger, for which two of his most formidable opponents in the Derby had not been entered. Accordingly he rattled the horse along in his work, and took him to Ascot, where he appeared with bandages on his fore legs, though to all appearances very well prepared; and having given orders to the immaculate Martingale, which that worthy well understood, had the satisfaction of seeing the horse start a fair favourite, and come in last but one, to say nothing of his good fortune in having again succeeded in milking the public to a very remunerative tune, and having the horse at any odds for the Leger. Having entered Bellerophon for the Cambridgeshire, he most sagaciously conceived the idea of entrusting his nomination for the Cesarewitch to an individual who was in 'the swim,' and the usual notice appeared that, 'having been entered without the knowledge of 'his owner, he would be struck out unless specially ordered to remain 'in.' The weights for the great autumn handicaps were to appear on the day following the decision of the St. Leger; accordingly Bellerophon was kept in healthy exercise sufficient to mystify the touts until a fortnight before Doncaster, when he suddenly disappeared from the training-ground, and the public were informed that he had been fired; and great was the rush of Commissioners to inspect the horse, who forthwith was declared a 'corpse,' and his starting for the Leger an impossibility. Now was an opportunity not to be neglected by Mr. Cunningham of raising himself and his employer in the eyes of a credulous public; so it was 'officially' annouced that the horse would run and do his best, which he did; and being naturally declared big, and by all those who had been 'specially' instructed, lame, it was no matter of surprise that he again finished nowhere. The next day the appearance of the weights for the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire made Mr. Cunningham easier in his mind; for the former his weight being 6st. 2lb., while for the latter he was favoured with 7st., and by all except a favoured few unhesitatingly pronounced 'out of both.'

It is the fashion to decry racing at Newmarket; and certainly the 'business' at head-quarters is in nowise so attractively gilded by external accessories as the Epsom picnic, or the drawing-room days at Ascot or Goodwood. Yet there are few things pleasanter than a day's sport on Newmarket Heath on a fine bright October day: the absence of all restraint, the emancipation from fashion and lavender kid gloves, the endless variety of courses, and the healthful enjoyment of roaming from point to point on a well-appointed 'hack,' go far to compensate for the convenience of a saddling-paddock, and the 'pomp, pride, and circumstance' attendant upon the other great races of the year. Not all the 'demonstrations' of special cheap trains or incursions of unwashed hordes will ever suffice to break down the fences of conservatism which hedge the dignity of the Jockey Club; no profane murmurs of the 'vox populi' will ever disturb the hallowed air which bears to the Racing World their immutable decrees; and that lowly beast of burden which toils beneath the chair of Justice and the temporary barriers of the course, is he not an emblem of the eternity of their principles?—for what mortal eye hath beheld the final change of that type of determination? The crowd before the Rooms is as yet at its densest on the morning of the 'Cesarewitch day,' and the name of Bellerophon is upon many a tongue. Most adroit had Mr. Cunningham and his employer been in the 'management' of their horse; deftly had they, by slow degrees, 'skinned' the Lists; and by a judicious series of manœuvres had they kept the animal at a good price; unsparing was their outlay, and still more munificent was to be their reward. Of their opponents on that day some had been 'squared,' many more were 'all dead corpses,' and of the small band who were to win if they could, or who declined to be tampered with, there was none they feared. It is true Mr. Cunningham had felt a momentary anxiety about the pretensions of an animal who had run well with Bellerophon as a two-year old, and had now an advantage of a few pounds in the weights; but the misgivings had long since disappeared, for hitherto 'Integer' had made no sign in the market, though he was declared to be a certain runner. Avoiding the bustle of the town, Mr. Cunningham and his employer escorted their champion on to the Heath, and had him quietly taken to a secluded corner till his time should come. No horse could be fitter or better; and once more Mr. Cunningham, as he watched his charge quietly walking up and down under the Roman Way, with his lad who was to ride him on the pony by his side, exclaimed with a triumphant smile to his employer, 'Nothing can beat us, sir—it's a *real moral certainty!*'

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'The Cesarewitch is set for 2.30; nothing else has a chance with 'Bellerophon.' Such was the wording of a paragraph in a daily paper, purporting to be a telegram from their 'Correspondent' at Newmarket. Five minutes before the appointed time the Ring absolutely boiled with excitement. Bellerophon's price was 5 to 2 taken and offered, and the despised Integer had come with a rush up to

100 to 6 taken freely. Five minutes more and the Ring was deserted, and a cloud of horsemen betook themselves to their favourite positions for witnessing the race. Like a routed cavalry charge they spread themselves over the Heath, and by the time the last straggler had hurried across the unbroken sweep of the Rowley Mile—the finest course in the world—the shout arose which proclaimed that the Gap was passed, and the bright phalanx came streaming onward up the straight finish. Long, long before the Bushes were reached experienced eyes saw that there were only two in the race. Belle-rophon and Integer swept by that crowded spot; a roar came from the vast multitude; and when the Chair was passed, and the numbers shown, the roar of the Ring echoed louder still from those who rejoice over the skinned lamb, and 'Integer by a head' was the answer of the judge to those who crowded round, fondly hoping still that the great pot had won, dismally receiving the tidings of the defeat of the 'moral certainty!'

AMPHION.

'EN ROUTE' TO EPSOM.

If there is any truth in the old saying that an Englishman's house is his castle, it may be said with equal justice that an Englishman's playground is a racecourse. If you want to see a sight to be seen in no other country, go to Epsom, and there can be but little doubt that the day of days in a real Englishman's diary is the Derby Day. From sunrise to sunset (and even a little after) it is one mighty whirl of excitement. The early start, the road or the rail, the course, the hill, and the race, followed again by the journey home—all is excitement and merriment of the most earnest description; and who but a spectator can do justice to that unique sight, the betting-ring? It is a day that never tires by repetition, and the many old stagers who crawl there rather than stay at home, are yearly witnesses of the popularity of this red-letter day. The Derby is a race every one is allowed to gamble on, and but very few of that mighty crowd assembled on the Downs but have their 'bit on,' if only to the extent of the well-known 'dollar.' With the racing season but just enveloped in Lincoln green we are warned that the three-quarter mile post *en route* to Epsom is passed; but three short months will land us fairly on the Downs, and so, whilst there is yet breathing-time, we propose 'pulling up' on the road, and endeavouring to show *en avance* what we shall see when we get there.

The winter has been anything but a dull one; more genuine business was never done so soon, and the backers of the favourites were never so uneasy before at so early a date. Formerly the winter months were passed over in the greatest calm, and the market would not move either up or down more than a single point; but now it is quite different—*nous avons changez tout cela*—we fast gentlemen no longer consent to go quietly along the jog-trot steps of our ancestors. One Derby is not enough for us, and if the excitement of a second one

cannot be obtained by mutual consent on Epsom Downs, why, we will have another at least in imagination, and so, by the aid of 'Special Commissioners' and 'Training Reporters,' decide the race run for on the 22nd of May next by the warm fireside in the long January nights. Trainers must indeed be astonished at the anxiety evinced by the public about the health of their pets; and they must see many facts recorded of their doings for the first time in print, and wonder how they could possibly be ignorant of—what never took place.

Paper war has waxed very high on the merits and demerits of the two conquerors of Achievement. Both have been backed for fabulous sums, but both are now decidedly 'under a cloud.' Unless the modern Crucifix was sadly out of sorts when Plaudit and The Rake made her pause in her victorious course, they were without doubt the two best performers of the year, and the latter's victory at Northampton, in the early spring, when 'half prepared,' was one that was hardly eclipsed even by that in the Middle Park Plate. But horses are heirs to many ills, and so these two crack performers have been knocked about by the press and the ring like shuttlecocks; and the game, apparently, is to be indefinitely prolonged, for neither side is anxious to drop its battledore, and will probably keep it up until Judge Clarke puts his veto on the one, the other, or both. We have no fancy for animals so very piscatorial, and so must reluctantly advise our readers to leave them alone until they are seen at the post; for although, on the one hand, should both be well on the day we think it would be a match between them, on the other, it is quite on the cards their names will never figure on Dorling's correct card. Jennings has been anxious for some time to give the racing world another taste of his quality, and so, in dealing with Dragon, we feel we are playing with an edged tool. It has been evident ever since Gladiateur ran away with the Blue Riband, that the English trainers had found the 'parlez vous' could race a bit; and so last year undue fear was manifested towards Count Lagrange's *august* representative, but his Dragon is *tout outre chose*; and unless we are terribly mistaken, we must again look to our laurels, and now that fickle fortune seems disposed to deprive us of our two great towers of strength, it is far from improbable that the blue body and red sleeves may be seen to as much advantage this year as they were in 1865. Newmarket has reason to be proud of her representatives, for at one time the three first favourites were trained there—pretty well for a heath, where a horse cannot be trained.

D'Estournel, who now occupies the proud position—(eh, Gilbert!)—of first favourite, seems destined to remain so, although he belongs to a gentleman who will not trouble himself to keep him there, and will certainly throw no money into the market with that object. One of the best performers of the year, a sound constitution, and with one of the most straightforward of owners, D'Estournel comes before us with the highest credentials; and The Rake with a threatened spavin, Plaudit, the victim of poor man's plaster, and The Hermit with the

strongest disinclination to take his exercise up hill, it is apparent to the merest tyro that Mr. Savile will be a most dangerous competitor, and D'Estournel prove a caution, as our American friends have it, to the rest of the field.

'Oh, that mine enemy would write a book!' may now be changed into 'Oh, that he would keep a racehorse!' at least, so we should think Mr. Chaplin would read it. No gentleman was more maligned than he was for the extraordinary figure cut by Breadalbane in the betting and in the race in 1865; and we believe no gentleman was more innocent of the cause of the rapid changes that came over that unfortunate animal. Hermit by his performances was certainly entitled to be with the leading lot; but instead of becoming a better favourite, he gets worse every week, and as much as 25 to 1 in hundreds has been laid against this luckless son of Newminster. For the same reason that we throw over The Rake and Plaudit, we must discard Mr. Chaplin's horse, feeling sure when such a strong fire is being kept up against him, it cannot all be smoke. We much prefer his chance for the short race, and it will not improve his place in the betting, or his chance for the Derby, should he fail to put in an appearance on his native heath.

For Julius (another Newmarket candidate) we have no fear of his not coming to the scratch for both his heavy engagements; but he showed the white feather so unquestionably in the Troy Stakes, when Vauban beat him, that we shall expect to see the Duke of Beaufort's horse his conqueror on his own ground; and after that *little* event is decided, we can talk about backing him for the Derby. Mr. Merry is fortunate in not possessing a Derby favourite. Surely since the race was instituted no one gentleman ever had such a run of ill luck as Mr. Merry has had since Thormanby made 'the boy in yellow' a household word. Buckstone, Dundee, Scottish Chief, Liddington, and Student all went proudly to the front until the race began, when they had to tell a different tale, and rest content with the show they had made during the winter; but Marksman has not even that merit to boast of, and on his last year's running his chance is all the 25 to 1 that is offered against him; for he is one of those gentlemen who can run if he likes, but has a great liking to see a pal in front of him, and prefers to follow in his footsteps to being so vulgar as to attempt to displace him. Power without heart is his motto; and although we have the best reason for knowing he is a greatly improved horse, it would be madness to advise any one to back so shiftily a customer. John Scott, who always in former times was as certain to have the first favourite as Messrs. Rothschild and Son were to have the introduction of a Brazilian loan, of late years has fallen to the rear, not from any lack of power to do all that is necessary for his horses, but from lack of the stuff of which Derby winners are made. He has this year two good ones, at the outside price of 33 to 1. But we prefer Mr. Bowes's horse to Lord Exeter's, and, moreover, are disposed to think him very formidable; and if the Blue Riband is to fall to the outside lot, it is Taraban who will wear that envied ornament. Mr.

Eastwood has a son of a Derby and Oaks winner, and Master Butterfly is to be the exception, we are told, to the rule that such an alliance has never yet produced a Derby winner. We must side with the rule, and, before *exception* can be taken to our verdict, Master Butterfly must prove himself No. 1 over the Rowley Mile. We have thus surveyed our field *en route*, and those who run can read our mind. The chance of every horse that possesses one has, we hope, been well considered. Nought has been set down in malice, and prejudice has carefully been put aside. We have thus freely communicated our ideas to our readers, and we have but to wish that the advice tendered to them may shadow forth a bright perspective, with a return home the better in spirits and in pocket, by our bringing them to a standstill *en route* to Epsom.

PENCILINGS IN AUSTRIA.

NO. I.—BY H. A. L. ('The Old Shekarry.')

'Some seek diversion in the tented field,
And make the sorrows of mankind their sport;
But War's a game that, were their subjects wise,
Kings would not play at.'

The 'seven days' Campaign.—The Zund-nadel-gewehr.—Austrian Officers.—Our Social System.—The Seventh Day in England and Sunday in Vienna.—The Prater.—The Haupt-Allee.—The Imperial Family.—Distinguished Personages.—The Belles of Vienna and their different Styles of Beauty.—The Stadt Park.—The Volksgarten.—The Augarten.—The Environs of Vienna.—Schönbrunn.—Hietzing.—Les Agréments de la Vie.—Austrian Wines.—'Les Divertissemens de Soir.'—Baden, and the Virtue of the Waters.—Laxenbourg.—Austria essentially a Sporting Nation.—Racing Prospects.

THE dogs of war were unleashed, and fair fields had been desolated and covered with shattered corpses when I arrived at Vienna. War had commenced in earnest, battle after battle had been fought, and one event followed another in such rapid succession, that I could only get up to the front in time to see the closing scene—the grand finale—when the hopes of Austria were wrecked, and all was lost save honour. Benedek, although a brave soldier, proved to be no strategist, and the campaign resembled an encounter at chess, when a tyro has to encounter the skill of a veteran player. Courage and patriotism are of little avail when ill-directed or inadequately provided with the needful appliances of modern warfare. Sadowa proved this, and nations ought to read a lesson in the sad experience of Austria. England, which holds vast and distant empires only by the tenure of the sword, ought more especially to take warning and ever be prepared against all emergencies:

'Si vis pacem para bellum.'

A soldier myself, perhaps I ought to enter into some particulars of 'The Seven Days' Campaign,' but I shall confine myself to the one question which every one asked me upon my return from the seat of

war. 'Was it the needle-gun which enabled the Prussians to gain 'every victory?' My opinion is that it was not, although it gave the invaders great advantages over the defenders at close quarters. The game was lost because the Austrian troops were badly handled from the beginning to the end; and I will enumerate half-a-dozen blunders in strategy, any one of which was sufficient to have lost an empire.

The Austrians ought never to have allowed the Prussians to occupy Dresden, and troops ought to have been concentrated in Saxony. Austrian inaction in the beginning of the war gave the Prussians their first great advantage.

The frontier passes of Bohemia ought to have been guarded, as a comparatively small force could have held them against the invaders, whilst the main army might have made a *grand coup*.

Benedek, instead of despatching an inferior force to engage the right wing of the Prussians, should have fallen upon it with his whole army, and exterminated it before any communications could have been established with the left corps. His game was to beat both wings of the Prussian army in detail; and he could have done it, had he only had the wit.

If he had determined to accept a general engagement, having the choice of ground, his line of battle ought to have been formed *behind* the river Elbe instead of in front of it—a fatal error.

As his army had occupied the field he had chosen for a decisive action for some days, his men ought to have entrenched themselves. The late American war has shown that spades and pickaxes are as much arms of defence as cannon and rifles are of attack, and earth-works, if they had not entirely changed the fate of the day, at any rate would have impeded the progress of the enemy, and saved the army from an ignominious annihilation.

Again, with twenty thousand of the finest cavalry in Europe, Benedek ought to have been made aware of every movement of the Prussians; whereas he did not even take the common precaution of guarding his army against surprise by having chains of pickets and vedettes thrown out on all sides. The Prussians, availing themselves of this culpable negligence, managed to establish themselves unseen behind the rear of his position (at Chlum), and by this bold stroke forced as gallant an army as ever took the field into disastrous *déroutes*. Even then a gallant charge upon the exposed Prussian flank might have retrieved the day—but it was not to be.

The game will one day be played over again, and I trust with different results; for I am convinced that the loss of the campaign may be attributed much more to the errors of the Austrian general, and the want of proper organization in the Southern army, than to any superior prowess of the Prussian soldiers, or even the great advantage they possessed in being armed with the 'Zund nadel gewehr.'

There can be only one opinion with regard to the Austrian officers. They are an honour to any army. A more gentlemanly and finer set of men are not to be met with. Their gallant and un-

boastful bearing, their extreme courtesy, polished manners, and unassuming mien, make them deservedly loved and appreciated by all classes of society. With all this, they are good soldiers, have great *esprit de corps*, and, if ably led, are capable of great things. Ever ready to do their duty, I found them cheerful under the most adverse circumstances. They were not hopelessly discouraged or cast down by the heavy disaster of Königgrätz, and never for a moment, even in the most trying times (during the retreat), did I experience anything but kindness combined with the most generous hospitality. A Frenchman's politeness, generally speaking, proceeds simply from *l'habitude du pays*; that of the Austrian is the reflection of his innate good nature. I quite agree with the sentiments of one of the special correspondents of 'The Times,' when he says—'No man can say 'there is not good stuff in the Austrians, of which God in His own 'good time will make use of in some fashion perhaps unconceived 'by Metternich or Thiers.'

The campaign ended, and the preliminaries of peace being arranged, I determined to devote three months to recreation and seeing the country; and I must say that I never found time pass more agreeably. I shall endeavour to portray my impressions of Vienna life, as I think there are certain points in Austrian legislation that might be advantageously adopted even in England; for in some things we are certainly behind the rest of the world and the age we live in.

Whilst all our politicians are agog upon the subject of Reform, either in the franchise, the law, or the constitution, it seems strange to me that no member of the House of Commons should have endeavoured to effect a change much required in our 'social system,' which in the present age is hampered and oppressed by the gloomy influence of fanatical observances. England is the only country in Christendom where, in order to be considered respectable, it is necessary to be sad upon a Sunday, and where everything like recreation is looked upon as vulgar. Having been a wanderer over the face of the globe for many years, the unnatural constraints imposed upon society by *subservience to priestcraft*, to me are intolerable; and I cannot understand how it is that the most enterprising people in the world, blessed with freedom of thought and liberty of action above other nations, should allow themselves to be oppressed and rendered miserable one day in seven, or a seventh part of their existence, by the chilling atmosphere of Puritanism. Are we infallible, and all the rest of the world in the wrong? I do not believe it; and at the risk of being consigned to perdition by the evangelical order, I go to Nature for my creed, and there read the lessons inculcated in plain and unmistakeable language. I believe with the immortal poet that there are

'Tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
Sermons in stones, and good in everything.'

Looking round upon Creation, I cannot find that anything remains in a state of inaction upon the seventh day, nor can I see any per-

ceptible difference in the whole face of Nature. Do not the buds unfold and display the gorgeous colours of the flowers? do not the birds sing and chirp as joyously on the Sabbath as upon any other day? and is it not only rational to believe that the great Supreme Power who endued them with instinct will not be displeased to see mortals whom he has endowed with reason, happy in the enjoyment of those means of recreation which His providence has given them?

What a contrast Sunday on the Continent presents to the seventh day in this country, which our ancestors used to call 'Free and merrie England!' Forsooth, times are changed; for in the present age we are the slaves of narrow-minded prejudices, and it has become the fashion to work six days in the week and to mope the seventh, when an atmosphere of sadness seems to pervade the land, and from the gloomy appearance presented on every side it might be imagined that a plague was hovering over it. The only gathering-places are gloomy churches and garish gin-palaces: in the one we get damnation wholesale, and in the other 'blue ruin' retail. The criminal statistics show us that more crime is committed in this country upon a Sunday than on any other day of the week; and I can well understand the reason of this, for 'idleness is the mother of mischief.' I am convinced that there would be less work for the magistrate at Bow Street on Monday morning were the authorities to allow the Crystal Palace, the Zoological and Botanical Gardens, the British Museum, National Gallery, and all other such places, to be open upon a Sunday; and I think it very unreasonable that the populace, who work hard during six days, should on the seventh be debarred from resorting to those public places of instruction and amusement that belong to them and are within their reach. Kew Gardens and Hampton Court for some time past have been open to the people upon Sunday; and the propriety of demeanour that characterises the immense crowds that visit these places ought to be a sufficient guarantee to 'the powers that be' that a sense of shame, innate to all, will prevent any public exhibition of immorality. I shall now endeavour to depict a Sunday in Vienna, a capital some writers have described as being the most dissolute in Europe, which character, with all due deference to superior discrimination, my own experience leads me to believe is undeserved. In the morning, as early as six o'clock, the streets are filled with streams of orderly people of all ages and sexes in holiday clothes, *en route* to the different sanctuaries of religion; and in no city do the people seem to attend more regularly to their devotional duties. The magnates of the land and the aristocracy go to mass somewhat later; but up to twelve o'clock the churches are crowded by the different classes, in whose external demeanour propriety is universally preserved. Vienna differs materially from Paris in one respect, for here on the Sunday the shops are all closed, the industrious classes cease to labour, and the gain of the morrow is not thought of. At noon all devotional observances come to an end, and the rest of the day is consecrated to recreation. Most of

the capitals of Europe have some place where the people congregate on Sundays and fête days. London has its parks and Kensington Gardens; Paris its Longchamps and Bois de Boulogne; Berlin its promenade 'Under der Linden,' and its 'Tier-garten;' Naples its 'Chiaja;' Milan its 'Corso;' Genoa its 'Aqua-sola;' Madrid its 'Prado;' St. Petersburg its summer gardens on the Neva, and the Catherinenhoff;—and even Constantinople its 'Bella Vista' under the cypress trees of the Champs des Morts overlooking the Bosphorus, and in each and all of these much-vaunted lounges have I 'meandered' and spent many pleasant hours; but not one is to be compared with the Prater of Vienna for the combination and concentration of everything that can attract and please all classes of the population, rich and poor, the aristocracy and the artisan, old and young—there the people come determined to be happy.

The Prater, which was a deer-park, given to the inhabitants of Vienna by the Emperor Joseph II., extends from 'the Praterstern' to the Danube, a distance of four miles, and is beautifully diversified with chestnut groves, oak woods and greensward. In some places it is intersected by magnificent avenues and well-kept drives, of which the principal, 'the Haupt-allee' is the 'Rotten Row' of Vienna; but there are also numberless rides, and secluded walks, where lovers may wander unnoticed and unobserved by all save the deer, who can tell no tales. These animals are very tame, and it is a very pretty sight to see them come to be fed in the evening near the Lust-house at the sound of the Jäger's horn. In some parts the more open ground is covered with tents and booths, and presents the appearance of a great fair. Here is a circus, several theatres, shows of all kinds, concerts, dioramas, marionettes, sweetmeat stalls, jugglers' tents, pistol ranges, swings and hobby-horses for children, interspersed with *bier-halles* and restaurants, where the 'creature 'comforts' and really good refreshments to suit all classes, are served in the open air. From a large *salle de balle* joyous sounds issue, showing that its occupants are merry notwithstanding their many supposed grievances; and surrounded by a crowd of spectators are a party of Hungarian peasants engaged in their national dance upon the green sward, whilst a little farther on are a group of 'Volks-sangers,' singing the peculiarly wild melodies of their country, and accompanying themselves upon gitterns and other strange-looking stringed instruments. I listened with pleasure to their performance, which much resembled the native music of Kashmere, and brought to mind that fair land where I have spent so many happy days.

' When youth and vigour—happy times!
Were foremost on the lake;
Joy sat behind to steer the bark,
Old Time was in our wake.'

Here every disposition may find amusement and recreation. Are you gay? In yonder gaudily-decorated orchestra a military band is playing such spirit-animating music that you feel inclined, even in spite of rheumatics and corns, to indulge in a *pas seul*. Are you out

of sorts? Listen to those heart-soothing strains floating on the breeze. That melody would have tamed even old King Saul when in his tantrums, which the most learned of bishops (he who resides in Bond Street) assures me were occasioned by gout.

All have equal rights on the Prater; groups of fashionably dressed members of the *beau monde* are interspersed with knots of sturdy artisans who live by the sweat of their brow, yet all are animated by the same feelings and seem equally to enjoy themselves. Thousands of families, men, women, and children, come here to dine and pass the evening; yet there is no drunkenness, no quarrelling, no disorder. The multitude are quiet and well-behaved, and children see nothing there likely to corrupt their morals.

Along a broad avenue of limes and chesnuts, roll strings of equipages that would be remarkable for elegance even in 'the drive' at Hyde Park, containing the magnates of the world of fashion, intermingled with ordinary hired fiacres of the town, filled with pleasure-seekers of the middle classes. Here and there groups of young bloods and fair amazons career along the sward upon thoroughbreds of a beauty and caste rarely seen out of 'the Row.' My companion pointed out to me so many celebrities and dignities of 'blue blood,' that I began to imagine half the Gotha-scher genealogischer. in the Hof. Kalender were present.

A lifting of hats, accompanied by a demonstrative greeting, announces the presence of some distinguished personage, and in an open barouche, accompanied by a lady of the household, and followed by two equerries on horseback, is the Kaiserine of Austria, in my opinion the most beautiful woman amongst the royalty of Europe, except perhaps her sister, the ex-Queen of Naples, a heroine in every sense of the word, who would never have lost her throne had its defenders possessed but one half her courage. Two officers in the simple but elegant undress of the Austrian army, followed by a single orderly, ride slowly along, evidently so engrossed in intense thought, that they seem unconscious of the homage that is shown to them on all sides. It is the Emperor Francis Joseph, and the Archduke Albrecht, the commander of the corps d'armée, which hurled back the legions of 'il Rè Galantuomo' at Custozza.

Other dignitaries of the state follow. The Prime Minister, Mensdorf, with his beautiful countess, Esterhazy's, Batthyany's, Caroli's, and numberless scions of an ancient nobility. In a royal carriage, on the box of which sits a yäger, *en grand tenue*, I discern a venerable-looking old gentleman, whom I recognise as the King of Saxony, having passed him on the staircase of my hotel (the Munsch), where he was ascending to the highest floor to visit and console two of his officers who were supposed to be mortally wounded. A violent waving of hats and handkerchiefs, with a cry more demonstrative of welcome than any I had yet heard in Austria, now attracted my attention to an open carriage, where a naval officer sat with two ladies. Well might they greet him, for he deserved their homage. He was Tegethoff, the conqueror of Lissa, a gallant sailor of the

Nelson school, who counted not his enemies, but did his duty like a hero. As he passed, both my companion and myself gave him a hearty English cheer, which evidently elicited his attention, for he bowed most graciously to us. 'There's balm in Gilead yet,' said I, and my thoughts veered back to the past when I recalled to mind the enthusiastic *vivas* his antagonist, Admiral Persano, received upon his arrival at Naples with the fleet, some days after it had been occupied by the Garibaldini. If these Neapolitans did not prove to have much stomach for fighting, at any rate they beat creation at shouting, and can keep it up for any length of time, too. Like most things in Italy that cost nothing, you can get plenty of it.

As the stream passed, I was much struck with the extreme beauty of the fairer sex, whose personal attractions are not to be equalled in any capital of Europe, save, perhaps, our own. Their toilette was unexceptionable, evincing great taste, and proving that 'the *modè-handlerin*' of Vienna are in no way excelled by the most fashionable *modistes* of Paris. Their types of beauty were so varied, and such diversity of character was depicted in their countenances, that for some time I amused myself by guessing at their nationality. The ladies of Vienna, strictly speaking, for the most part, have fair hair and blue eyes, after the Saxon type, with clear transparent complexion and fresh colour. They are rather inclined to *embonpoint*, still they have an elegant *tournure*, and are generally blessed with warm feelings and good hearts. Hungarian ladies are easily recognised from the above, as they are taller and perhaps more symmetrical in figure, having extremely small waists and delicate feet and hands. They are often conspicuous for dark-blue violet eyes and magnificent brown hair. I thought them much more piquant and sprightly than the generality of German ladies, highly educated, exceedingly accomplished, and gifted to the highest degree in the art of pleasing. If there is any attribute more to be desired in a woman not mentioned in the above, give them credit for any amount of it, for although I have travelled far and wide, I never came across more charming women in any part of the globe. Bohemian and Slavonic beauties are again of another order, and in their own peculiar style can scarcely be surpassed. For the most part they are splendid brunettes, with the most fascinating, gipsy-like countenances in the world, beaming with vivacious merriment and good humour. Now, my gentle reader, after these descriptions, which, I confess, are as inadequate to portray their varied charms as a painter's art is to depict a setting sun, fancy yourself *entouré* with this galaxy of beauty, and tell me, could you not be happy in Vienna, however much you might differ from Austrian politics?

The Viennese have several charming promenades within the town on the site of the old fortifications. The Stadt park with its elegant kursaal is much frequented for breakfasts *al fresco*, in the early morning, and the fair sex often appear there in the most becoming *disbabille*. The grounds are very tastefully laid out, and there are beautiful walks along the banks of an artificial lake. The Folks-

garten, again, is a general rendezvous for all classes twice a week, when Strauss's band discourses such music as is not surpassed by any orchestra in Europe. Here may be seen the highest aristocracy sitting beside the simple *bourgeois*, all equally enjoying the delicious harmony, supping their coffee, quaffing their beer, or partaking of Corti's celebrated ices, which are quite equal to Tortoni's. In this garden is the Temple of Theseus, a fac-simile of the one at Athens, which contains Canova's magnificent *chef-d'œuvre*, 'Theseus conquering the Minotaur.' There are also many other beautiful gardens belonging to the nobility, which are generally open to the public, who never disabuse this thoughtful generosity. The Augarten is a beautiful pleasure-ground on an island of the Danube, given to the town by the Emperor Joseph II., who caused to be engraved on the entrance these words, 'Allen menschen gewidmeter Belustigungsort 'von ihrem Schätzer' (a place of pleasure consecrated to all men by their appreciator). There is a very fine equestrian statue of this Emperor in a courtyard of the palace, and the Viennese have a saying that he was such a jolly fellow that even his statue turns sick if a priest of the Ligorian order should happen to pass. This is the only sect of priests who are not social, the rest mixing in society like ordinary people; and I must say I liked what I saw of them, for they never obtruded their opinions or doctrines, and seemed to be far removed from either hypocrisy or sickly methodism.

Conservative as the Austrians undoubtedly are politically, in one respect they are conspicuously liberal. Blessed with immense wealth, several of their nobility have private galleries of pictures by the old masters that would shame many a national collection, and these are all thrown open to the public. The most important collections are those of Count de Lamberg, Prince Liechtenstein, Count Harrach, Count Czernin, Count Schönborn Buchheim, and Herr von Draxter.

No capital in Europe has so many agreeable places of public resort in the environs, as Vienna; and during the summer months upon Sundays and fête days all are more or less crowded. The principal are Mödling, at the entrance of the valley of Brühl, where Prince Liechtenstein has a beautiful château and pleasure-grounds; Dornbach, the charming park of Prince Schwarzenberg, Penzing, Hütteldorf, Döbling, Sievering, and Heiligenstadt, at all of which places is to be found good accommodation for man and beast.

The imperial residence at Schönbrunn, about two miles from Vienna, possesses many attractions, and is well worthy of a visit. The park and the magnificent gardens, the palm-houses, conservatories, and menagerie are always open to the public from morning to night. The gardens are laid out in somewhat the same style as those of Versailles, and are equally as well kept up. The trees are clipped into walls fifty feet high, and on each side, in niches of living green, are colossal marble statues. Broad gravel walks intersect open spaces of green sward, in which are parterres of flowers glowing with the richest colours. In a circle, where five stately avenues meet, is a beauti-

ful fountain ('die Shöne Brunnen,' from which the place derives its name), adorned with marble statues of river gods and water nymphs, and crowning a slight eminence is 'the Gloriette,' a white marble Ionic temple, which was the favourite resort of the first Napoleon, as it commands an excellent view of Vienna and the environs. Just outside the park, in the pretty little village of Hietzing, are the two celebrated suburban restaurants of Vienna, much frequented by the upper ten thousand, Dommayer's casino, where Schröder's band plays twice a week, and Schwender's park (Die neue Welt). In both places the *cuisine* is excellent and the wines much above par.

Austria is famous for *les agréments de la vie*, and without being *gourmands*, the Viennese have an instinctive skill in the art of good living, their *cuisine* not being surpassed even by that of Paris. There are at least a dozen places in and about Vienna where one is sure of getting a good dinner at a comparatively moderate price. The establishments my friend (Major M——, late 60th Rifles) and I chiefly patronised were those of Braying and Mobus in the Graben, Prevot's in Herrn gasse, Streitberger's in Bäckerstrasse, Schneck's in Peter's platz, or the Hietzzing casino, and we found we got a better dinner at a more moderate figure than we could get either at 'the Munsch' (where we were staying), or 'the Erzherzog Karl,' the two swell hotels of Vienna.

There are two staple articles of consumption for which Vienna is unequalled, viz. the bread and the beer. The first is very white, light, and unadulterated; and the second, like liquid amber, is clear, sparkling, and always in good condition from being kept in very cold cellars. The Viennese say the best taps are Schottenhammer's in Naglergasse, Daum's in the Kohlmarkt, and Obermayer's Bierhalle in Weihburggasse, but I found 'the malt' equally good throughout the country, and everywhere incomparably superior to the Bavarian beer.

Some of the Austrian wines, such as Gumpoldskirchen, Bisamberg, and Vöslaw are very good, but scarcely equal to those of Hungary, where the soil and sunny hill sides are quite as favourable for the growth of the vine as the wine districts of France or Rhenish Germany. Tokay, the most delicate and luscious of wines, is the produce of a few vineyards of limited extent, situated on the southern slopes of the Hegy-allia hills near the town of Tokay in Northern Hungary. It is impossible to buy any of the first quality of this wine, the *Ausbruch*, it being entirely monopolized by the Emperors of Austria and Russia and a few magnates of the 'blue blood,' and it is very difficult even to get any of the second quality, the *Malzschlap*. The Cave-Esterhazy (Harhof-strasse) is the great gathering-place of the *bons vivants* of Vienna, and I there tasted different *vins de pays* that appeared to me to be fully equal in delicate flavour to the generality of Rhine wines.

Suppers are 'important considerations,' I may say 'regular institutions' of the country, and I must allow that they are very insinu-

ating. Who could withstand Forellen gebachen (boiled trout), Danube schill, sturgeon, or a salmi of Huchen (a most delicate fish like a trout without scales), followed up with wild boar chops, roast bustard, chamois or roe pasty, a capercailzie hen, grey teal, woodcock, kabobbed ortalons, or quail and snipe pudding? These are ordinary items in a Viennese bill of fare, and the odds are ten to one in favour of their being cooked to a turn.

A man must be *blasé* indeed who cannot amuse himself in Vienna, for besides one of the best operas in Europe there are six theatres, and the 'Wien Blatter' teems with announcements of *divertissements de soir*. The new opera house in the Ring strasse, which is not yet finished, will be finer than that of Paris. The orchestra of the 'Imperial Opera' is said to be unequalled, and the ballet surpasses all that I have hitherto seen, as I never beheld so many pretty and suggestive-looking *danseurs* together on any stage—not even in Seville.

After the theatre, those who have not 'home attractions' go to Sperl's in Leopoldstadt, the Elysium, the Sophienbad-halle, or the Odeon, where if they can only 'patter the lingo,' they will be amply amused, and, if not perfect misanthropes, are likely to find their way home 'with the milk in the morning.' Such is every-day life in Vienna, and a man with a full purse and a good constitution cannot fail to enjoy himself.

I also made an excursion to Baden by rail, the transit occupying about an hour, and putting up at 'the Hirsch,' a very good and moderate hotel, passed three days most agreeably, roaming about the surrounding country, which abounds in pleasant walks, charming scenery, and picturesque old ruins. The baths are celebrated throughout Southern Germany, and both sexes being suitably dressed bathe promiscuously, having separate entrances and dressing-rooms. The waters, which are impregnated with sulphur, are considered a specific against almost all ailments, and Count O——i, a stanch believer in their efficacy, assured me that even barren women find relief; but whether this proceeds from the virtue of the waters, or the company, or the change of air, or what not, he could not absolutely determine. Baden is very gay and a great place of resort of the *beau monde* during the hot weather, who stroll about under the trees of the 'Theresien-garten,' listening to delightful music, or enjoying the *dolce far niente* in the more secluded 'Helen-enthal,' a beautiful valley about a mile from the town, called after 'la belle Hélène.' I also visited the Emperor's summer residence of 'Laxenbourg,' and spent a very pleasant day in rambling over the castle and park. Amongst the many sterling good friends I made in the Austrian army were several stanch sportsmen, and from them I gleaned much valuable information as to the game of the country and the situation of the best shooting-grounds, so I determined after a cruise down the Danube, and an excursion in Hungary, to have a scramble after the chamois in the Styrian Alps, as by that time the season would have commenced.

A Frenchman becomes a sportsman by *tuition*, generally *parceque c'est la mode*, but an Austrian is one *innately*, although each nationality is distinguished by a certain speciality, and each race has a *forte* peculiar to itself. Thus the Hungarians are 'renowned horsemen,' the Tyrolese 'famed marksmen,' and the Bohemians 'celebrated for 'their knowledge of woodcraft.' Such a combination cannot fail to produce good soldiers as well as good sportsmen, and a nation that possesses such elements only requires amalgamation, consolidation, and an *entente cordiale*, to make it the most formidable power of Europe.

Racing in Austria has lately made great strides, and under the able administration of the present Jockey Club its progression is certain. For some years past the large landholders have paid great attention to the improvement of their blood stock, some of the best Arab and English stallions having been imported, and there are now several studs in the country that are likely to send very promising candidates to compete with us for 'the Blue Ribbon.' The best blood of England is to be found in the studs of some of the nobility, it being chiefly represented by Bivouac, Lord Chesterfield, Sabreur, and Zetland, by Voltigeur—Comforter and Confidant by Stockwell—Daniel O'Rourke by Birdcatcher—Attorney-General by Melbourne—Teddington by Orlando—Gladiolus by Kingston—and Brown Agnes by West Australian.

Having visited most of the places of note in and about the capital, we determined to have a cruise down the Danube into Hungary, an account of which excursion will appear in a future number.

'GONE AWAY.'

BY M. F. H.

'THE B. H. meet at Broadbury Castle on Tuesday, January 14, at 'eleven o'clock.'

There be few that in a summer run through the fair province of Devon would judge it to be a country adapted for hunting. The rich vales of the South Hams, the steep hills, and the bank fortifications by way of fences, with a copse growing on them, although abounding in picturesque beauty, fail in affording the wherewith to idealize the attributes of a hunting country. Yet be there bold sons of the soil, and thorough sportsmen, who are not daunted by the impediments described, and, deprived of eastern advantages, yet manage to have good runs, with good hounds and good foxes. Good hounds make good runs, as good foxes make good hounds. But it is not either of them or of their doings in the South Hams that we would treat.

The old mail road from Exeter to Falmouth, after having reached Okehampton, passes by the ruins of the grey castle that for centuries belonged to the Courtenays and the Barons Mohun of Okehampton,

and then winds gradually up an ascent until it arrives at a table-land where the four cross roads from Exeter, Barnstaple, Plymouth, and Falmouth intersect each other on Sourton Down. At the angle of the roads appears, or did appear, a venerable cross of the middle ages, and on the left is the hostelry of the Pig's Leg. Each has its chronicle. The Pig's Leg stands on the spot of a border fortalice that belonged to Okehampton Castle, commanding the approach to the several roads, and was the cause of many a bloody strife betwixt the Courtenays and the governors of Lidford Castle, which was held by the Crown. The name of the Pig's Leg is derived from a tradition of the feudal times, when some unpopular Jews were taken by a set of outlaws that infested the purlieus of Dartmoor, confined in the old tower, and fed on pork until they consented to pay a heavy ransom. The fortalice has crumbled away, and a tiddly-wink reigns in its stead, but the derisive name has remained even unto this hour to commemorate the popular revenge upon forty per cent.

The old cross of the middle ages, hallowed by faith and antiquity, has been displaced. The combined wisdom and good taste of the turnpike trustees and the parish waywarden so ordered, and it is partially buried in the adjoining hedge. This was sound Protestant discretion, to mark the impropriety of retaining Roman memorials, and these worthies of Devon would have still further advanced their claims to the gratitude of Puritans if they had ordered the cross to be publicly flogged. 'And they said, with Solomon, as it happeneth to the fool, so it happeneth even unto us.'

On arriving at Sourton Down, the appearance of the country changes altogether. The fertile vales and clear brooks are left behind, and before is bleakness and desolation. To the south rise the rugged tors of Dartmoor, Yestor, Links Tor, Haretor, Noddon Hill, and the quaint church of Brentor, built on the apex of a high rock of volcanic matter in fulfilment of a vow, whilst to the north stretches away a series of moors in an undulated country that extends nearly to the Bristol Channel. The inaccessible hills of Devon have departed, the moorland wastes of Broadbury reach far and wide, and the mounds of the old Roman castle on the summit of the ridge command an expanse of hunting-country that may well presume to take a prominent rank amongst provincials. There is a goodly supply of gorse coverts, and the woodlands of the central portion are sufficiently shallow to allow hounds to force their fox again into the open heath that he so much dreads. The scent over these ample wastes is of the warmest; the peat soil gives a holding line, whilst the tufted heather furnishes a side scent with which hounds stream away in a delightful confidence of success. The drawback of this western Elysium consists of an occasional bog in the short vales or bottoms, fortunately narrow, from which the well-stocked trout streams of the neighbourhood derive their source. In the palmy days when Messrs. Russell and Harris hunted the country, crossing-places were made everywhere, with tall poles painted white

to denote where was the circuitous path of safety, for the *via recta* was safe to lead to grief. It often does. It was in this region of fox-hunting delight that Mr. Russell, in his first season with a paucity of foxes, accounted for every one he had had on foot except two. The list was as follows: 'Out of thirty-two found twenty-eight ' were killed, after runs more or less good, two were earthed, and ' two lost.' It was a brilliant performance, certainly never surpassed, and may be mentioned with a greater pleasure from the fact having been authenticated on all hands, and chronicled fox by fox in the county journals. Every farmer in the district kept his notch-stick over the settle by the fireside, and put on an extra grog after every kill. In this mode of reckoning there is never any danger of a miscount.

From the upper road over the moor, by Ivy House, that was in days of yore one of the principal thoroughfares into Cornwall, the ground slopes westward into a wooded dell, interspersed with gorse. About a quarter of a mile above stood Moor Farm, the hunting-box of Colonel Mohun, of whom mention has been made in former papers. It was a low building of some extent, without architectural pretension, partly Gothic, with a pent roof, chicotted and thatched. The stables adjoining, large and roomy, were also thatched, without ceiling within, therefore well ventilated, and were warm in winter and cool in summer. The house was composed of a multitude of small rooms, furnished in the mediæval style, and, according to rule, were artistically uncomfortable. High-backed chairs caught the hair behind, in damnification of the forty winks, and the cold and uncushioned seat, bevelled up to a sharp ridge in the centre, to prevent the limbs being too social, was not one of voluptuous ease. Nevertheless archæological quidnuncs, reverend and saponaceous, smirked and praised, notwithstanding the injury done to their archæological garments by the acute point of the seat that, in the cause of truth, reproved the nether man.

A brisk ride to covert on a fine morning is ever an antidote to care; but when from close valleys and overhanging woods one gallops up a gradual ascent, emerging upon a high table-land of spreading breadth, that the well-bred hack welcomes with a snort and a toss of the head, it is doubly pleasant. There is a keen sense of buoyant delight and freedom, and the whole Adam of the natural man, that is puritanically anathematized, but without which the said man would not be worth a bunch of dogs' meat, comes out honestly, and the spirit moving him, in the language of Israel he exclaims, 'Ha, ha! I 'am glad!' Then Adam takes his nip of brandy—*gratias*. It was this exulting spirit of freedom, virginal and elastic, in harmonious confluence with a sympathy for beautiful nature, that gave birth to the immortal lines in 'Prometheus':—

'The joy, the triumph, the delight, the madness!

The boundless, overflowing, bursting gladness,

The vaporous exultation not to be confined!

Ha! ha!—the animation of delight

Which wraps me like an atmosphere of light,

And bears me as a cloud is borne by its own wind.'—SHELLEY.

A foxhunter is often regarded by the man milliner and philosopher to be *feræ naturæ*—as having a nature unsuited to the refined conventionalities of society and repugnant to the exalted attributes of the mind: to be strictly external in the susceptibility to receive pleasurable sensation, and to be governed by sensual passionateness or passionate sensuality,—a moral disease of a brutalizing tendency that undermines and subverts all the better qualities of man. The external senses man shares in common with brutes. With them it is instinct, but the higher endowments of spiritual sense, and, above all, the natural sympathy with beauty of form, in the general acceptance of the term as regards nature, are the prerogatives of man, conferred upon him by the peculiar faculty of fancy. It is the influence of imagination, pure and simple, upon the mind, tutored and untutored, as in the example of Byron and Burns, that elicits all the higher faculties, and the imagination is keener, and the sense of soul more exquisite, rather with 'Nature in the fields than art in galleries.' It may be safely affirmed that many a fine passage in a sermon, for Parson Dove of Market Harborough will hunt—with its telling simile and fervent appeal to the glories of creation,—has been primarily sketched in the mind, on the road home from hunting on some gorgeous spring evening. As a case in point, it may be stated that one of the finest exordiums of a published sermon was concocted on Roborough Down, after a moor run with Mr. Trelawny, upon beholding the splendid view that there burst upon the sight. It was suggested by a Cornish baronet who was held to be peculiar in his opinions, and ended in being a minister of the Crown. Man milliner and philosopher—the first the least mischievous of the two—read the petition for charity. Do you know where to find it?

✓ The breakfast at Moor Farm, to which every one had been invited, was enjoyable. In general an abundance of guests of all denominations renders the proffered hospitality somewhat of a nuisance; yet, even then, it has its merits, and is productive of an ultimate and grand good—the preservation of foxes. At the very period mentioned, a yeoman of long standing in the country, having held his farm of four hundred acres from generation to generation since a period of two hundred years before the Norman conquest, a vulpecide from vanity, and from a sense of the right to do what he pleased with his own, was converted from the way of evil and uncharitableness by a plentiful supply of broiled kidneys, chocolate, a hearty shake of the hand, and a warm welcome. Virtue may be sought for in a variety of channels, but no surer or more direct path can be found than the general high road which passes through the middle man. It is the turnpike of the heart, and the flesh trust pays, whilst granite trust fails. The soothing fulness of gratified appetite softens the asperities of natural temper, and the boon that has been denied in an austere sobriety is often conceded in the little hours over a *cotelette de homard* and *ponch glacée*. The philosophy is not sentimental, but it is true, which is the end and aim of science. In those western latitudes feudality is not extinct. Old families for the

most part remain where they were in former times, the members of them grow up with the yeomen surroundings and dependants in a daily communion, gladdened by an interchange of good offices, and are beloved and respected even as they regard and do good unto others. But woe betide when a Plutocrat millionaire, by a transfer of parchments, makes his appearance in the velveted pew at church, with powdered lacqueys, clad in magenta dye, bearing the Liturgy of James! The *nouveau riche* repudiates benevolence and demands worship, and having a soul elevated above primeval buttons, seeks to acquire by gold a right to the deference that, accorded loyally to the hereditary chieftain, is reluctantly doled out by him who says surlily in his heart, 'I'm as good as you.' Forthwith his velveteens trap foxes, quarrel with the farmers, who connive at poaching by way of revenge, and peace and good will depart from the land. Then comes a murder of the innocents, and upon a remonstrance from the proper quarter, Don Magnifico writes, 'As there always should be the best feeling between persons of extensive property and commanding influence, I have commanded my several keepers, followers, and dependants to protect the lives of all foxes upon my messuages, demesnes, and manors.' 'And I said in my heart, all men——' What did the son of Jesse say? But let us on to the meet.

Broadbury Castle was but a couple of miles from Moor Farm. Men got on their hunters, and in order not to disturb the gorse coverts through which the bridle-roads lay, rode round the longer way, by Yeworthy Barrow, Stoford Common, Hinda Barrow, and Wallon's Gibbet. Luke Wallon murdered a drover in the last century, and was hanged in chains at the cross roads, near the castle, as a terror to the covetous of other men's goods. At that spot, in later days, a rascal, in imitation of his judicial betters, gibbeted a fox. He had not kept his secret discreetly, and was watched and dogged by a trusty follower of the right sort. As he was in the act of tying up the dead body on the directing post that had superseded the gibbet, the praiseworthy foxkeeper 'let drive,' as the saying is, with a gun-charge of peas and hard corn. The culprit dropped motionless—funk and conscience, with the spirit of Wallon, did their duty; but he is alive, and has since that time carefully preserved and reared a litter of cubs. The object of punishment is the prevention of crime; so has decreed the political philosopher, and Jack Blatchford performed his office of judge and executioner meritoriously.

On the highest part of the long ridge, or, as it may be termed, the water-shed of these upland wastes, are situate the remains of the Roman castle. It consists of four banked mounds enclosing a couple of acres of fine sward, with two entrances and the usual vallum. In its general outline the ancient castrum remains perfect. A prettier place for a meeting on a fine day—commanding, as it does, such a varied and beautiful prospect—cannot be seen, and as the first whip rode into the area, with the huntsman and hounds following, and the

second whip in his place, the gay sight would have warmed the heart of the most unimpassioned spectator. The appointments are in perfect order: the men have their coats cut short and neatly buttoned up, the breeches and boots sit well, and the spurs of the huntsman are as neatly put on as in days of yore were those of Will Todd or Charles Davis. The hounds, a mixed pack of eighteen couple, twenty-three and twenty-four inches, are in fine condition, level as a die, with symmetry, length, and power. Let us have a look at you: Clemency, by the Portsmouth Regulus out of the Craven Columbine—a yellow pye bitch of faultless shape and substance—in her eighth season, showing little symptom of work, and running yet in rivalry with her three entries—one of five by Regulus (an error of consanguinity), another of seven by Druid, and a third of nine by Sir W. Wynn's Royal out of Rarity, by Yarborough Singer—always with their splendid dam pressing well to the head. Her points are scanned over by a gentleman in black, and he lets his hunting-whip rest on her powerful shoulders as he turns to remark on her merits to a sporting-looking person with a slight cast in his eye. Both know the hounds well, and can give their pedigrees for a quarter of a century. A hound to obtain their good word must be nearly perfect, for unless possessed of hunt, tongue, pace, and endurance, to them he is not worth looking at or talking about.

There is a fine hound, Seaman, by Sailor out of the Craven Barbara—Sailor, by the Morrell Sunderland, by Assheton Smith's, otherwise the Grafton Saffron, out of Gratitude by the Heythrop Gulliver, by Yarborough Gambler. Saffron, one of the great stud hounds of his day, was by the Belvoir Splendour out of the Grafton Parasol. Here are some of an entry of nine out of Harpy by Sailor out of Handsome, now running in their fourth season—the unanswerable proof of correct judgment in breeding. Then come many a one by the Belvoir Guider by the Drake Duster—Lincoln, Governor, Gaiety, Sonnet, and others. Yonder is a noble fellow, slightly plain in his coat, but a real and warranted foxhound—Telegram, by the Rufford Traitor out of Colombine, and Hecuba, by the Fitzwilliam Hermit, a son of the Drake Hector by the Beaufort Hazard, by Harbinger. There is Warrior, by the Vine Boniface, by Romulus, from the old Vine sort of Mr. Chute's Pensioner (from which Assheton Smith bred his celebrated Watchman by the Vine Larkspur) out of the V. W. H. Winifred,—and Amazon, by Boniface out of the Eggesford Amazon,—with her son Archer, by the Beaufort Trojan, one of the best and handsomest hounds of the day. Comus, too, by the Belvoir Comus, by Champion, by the Fitzwilliam Shiner out of Barmid, and Windermere also by the Fitzwilliam Shiner out of Sir Walter Carew's Wary. The far West comes not within the legitimate range of fox-hunting shires; it certainly is not a country of general repute, but here was a fair champagne country, little known, with hounds, not imaginary and illusive, but real—many of them yet in existence, of which handsomer or

more high bred could not be found—truer and more dependent could not be ridden to, with Cecilian tones to charm a ritualist, and with foot enough to please a swindling Salamander.

The wilderness around is in harmony with the nature of the foxes—no growth on the hedges, except short furze, is permitted by the keen wind, that shaves the sparse and stunted trees on their western side; the low hovel is ruinous, and yonder are the remains of the gibbet by way of adding severity to the landscape. It is in truth a wild district, inhabited by wild men and wilder foxes. It takes a deal to beat these wild men, and still more to dust their foxes. Albeit the blue sky hangs over all, the sun shines joyously, and the skylark is singing a requiem to the spirit of Shelley. Now we will have a survey of the field.

It is not numerous; but there are those present that mean to do or die if scent can lie and hounds can run. Yonder is the beau ideal of a sportsman, riding over fifteen stone, with the unmistakeable bearing of one belonging to the squadrons that once knew the brave Sir Hussey—that boldest and most accomplished of horsemen—as their chief. His hunter, a long, low animal—a waggon-horse in size, by Gainsborough out of a well-bred Dartmoor pony—can fence, gallop, and stay in the deep at any weight. A lighter delivery, with a less dwelling toe, would be more pleasant on the road homewards; but who, between his legs, can always 'clasp perfection?' A Grenadier Guardsman is pointing out to his old Eton chum the Clemency and Harpy litters, and descanting on their comparative merits. His horse has a deserved reputation—a sorrel chesnut with white stockings, and his tail cocked on one side like Wellesley Pole's hat of yore, but decidedly without the same grace of style. He is common all over, yet a rare fencer; and although this Count is not as well bred as that other Count from whom he came, he can stay and show his ugly stern to many a handsomer one. Another welter weight is looking over the hounds, and also bestrides a Gainsborough Student. His remarks are few, given in monosyllables, while he twirls his watch-key, and addresses himself chiefly to one on a sixteen-hand thoroughbred chesnut, by Militiaman, spiry and ragged in his points, with a tinge of devilry about him that is not amended by the loss of an eye. A countryman is leading about the steed of the 'Gentleman in Black.' He is the model of a hunter in miniature, barely above fourteen hands, by Twilight—a son of Eclipse out of a celebrated racing pony. The animal has great depth everywhere, thick through, with free shoulders, a rattling quarter, the fore legs well out before and the hind legs well under him; and then he carries a head of the lightest. He has never been known to say nay under thirteen stone. The points of the celebrated Billy are being extolled by another person in black, on a slashing Irish mare; and with a short jerk of the head, and in rapid yet hesitating speech, he observes,—'There he is—look at him—there, by Gad!—nothing can beat him. 'Stay, do you say? Eh? eh?—by dad!—he shall go from hence

'to Brentor and back' against anything in this field. And jump! 'Eh?—by Gad, sir!—up-stairs, and down-stairs, and in my lady's chamber!' 'Hold hard, Dicky!' exclaims a middle-aged person, perfectly appointed, after the olden time, when men in the hunting-field dressed like gentlemen, 'you might place something more appropriate in that latter locality, where, good as Billy may be, some other Billy might be better.' This sportsman—for he is a first-rate one in the truth, and a finished gentleman—is upon a horse nearly white, and singularly spotted, by Jack in the Green, remarkable for foot and endurance over the moor. By his side smiles a noted steeplechase rider and a gentleman. It is necessary to state this, on account of the exceptional bearing the last word has upon the general ruffianism of steeplechase riders. He is upon a winner, the descendant of Sir William Trelawny's Barbara, the Pocahontas of the west. A little apart, in the distance, are two that appear to have nothing outwardly in common together save existence. The first is tall, upon a well-shaped mare, Ellen, by Rainbow, as thoroughbred as himself. Everything about him is the perfection of neatness and ease, and a graceful suavity pervades man and horse. His neighbour might have taken as his motto 'Per il suo contrario.' He is short and thick-set, of a rather suffused countenance, and what is not rubicund is blue, mounted on a strong, shaggy horse, a capital fencer, with a broad, flat-brimmed hat a little elevated behind by way of a taste, an old-fashioned coat with a plaid collar well buttoned up; boots free from polish, with the shortest of butcher's spurs. His tailor had asked ten shillings over a round number of sovereigns for the garment, and the terms had been objected to. 'If you'll let them shillings be,' said Snip, 'there shan't be the yellow to 'un in the country!' 'Done!' And true to his word, the scarlet displayed in wonderful effulgence the plaid silk collar. With all that, he is as true and cognoscent a sportsman in his kind as ever carried a horn at the saddle, and a good fellow to boot. Not far off is another denizen of the wilds on a compact entire horse. No fence can shake the nerve of the rider or battle the cleverness of his brilliant hunter, and they are safe to be at the finish wheresoever that may be. But the noble master waves his hand, and the huntsman sets his hounds in motion for the covert. 'Give them room, my good fellows; for we have a mile or two to jog on.'

Where hunting is popular, it is prudent to meet at some distance from the covert proposed to be drawn. Thereby the footers are prevented from doing mischief; and others, who ought to know better than to shorten their distance by riding to a covert they consider as certain to be drawn first, are often and properly disappointed. Passing again by the relics of the civil wars at Hindabarrow, to the left, and at the end of a vast inclosure, lies Stoford Brake. It is a gorse of three acres, on a slope towards the south, and at the edge of a bog, from whence trickles the source of one of the vale trout streams. 'Loo-in.' The hounds draw steadily; the thick mat of gorse moves to and fro in the middle, and a fluttering hedge-sparrow,

disturbed in its retreat, perches upon the tops of the furze, uttering its short chirp. There can be no surer sign of close drawing. The hounds come through on to the soft ground of the marsh beyond. No fox, but a night scent evidently. They feather eagerly, and with noses down push on by snatches, crossing and recrossing the narrow defile, downwards, amidst the short patches of heath and furze that line the running brook. The narrow bog on each side prevents the field from a mischievous interference, and with busy sterns the hounds bustle on in nervous expectation of something being up shortly; for in these uncultivated latitudes many a fox jumps up from a tuft of sedge or a narrow slip of gorse and heather. 'It is a 'moved fox,' observes an enthusiastic sportsman from the region of Tavy Cleaves, rather given to be lavish. 'Not so, sir,' replies George Whitmore, 'otherwise they would speak to it. We shall 'have him up shortly. Loo—wind him, Telegram.' The hounds press on faster, over the ragged and open ground, coming to the splash of water in the parish road leading to German's Wick, and then jumping the large boundary fence, crash into Moor Farm wood. 'Let the field come down into the hollow under the hedge, 'and keep the higher ground on the moor clear,' orders the master. To hear is to obey. When it is otherwise, take the hounds home. This is not a subscription pack, albeit suavity in the word is the most successful of all modes of command. Hark! a hound opens. 'Have him up—Seaman, boy.' The Saffron blood tells in drawing: the old Grafton hound was one of the best in his day at that work, and his progeny partake of the parental virtue. Clinker, by the Belvoir Clinker, is upon him. 'Yoi! at him, my merry men! have 'at him there!' A shrill scream from Clara—a daughter of old Clemency, that the magnificent dam authenticates—followed by a chorus worth going a hundred miles to hear, and he is up in the midst of them. 'With a good find,' says Russell, 'a fox is half 'beaten;' but if he be one from far Dartmoor, we are in for a stinger.

The short valley has holding on each side. The fox running the outskirts, makes a trial for Thorn Moor; the wind does not suit and he heads back. Every hound is speaking to and at him. Those that maintain 'tongue' to be of secondary importance, and that an infrequent note is all that is required, possess a yellow and sluggish fluid, instead of the 'sangre azur,' that at such a moment should be rushing at fever heat through their veins. Back again,—the hounds come out with a rush, staring wildly,—a wave of the hand turns them, and in again with another rattling crash that is gradually diminished to an occasional whimper. He is running his foil—a moment of suspense. Hold hard! Charley Littleworth, the whip, comes out from under the high hedge on the hill. His cap is up. Gone away.

THE BIRDS OF MIDDLESEX.

A REVIEW.*

NOTWITHSTANDING the great number of works which have been written on Natural History, and particularly upon one branch of it, ornithology, it is surprising how much we have still to learn on this truly inexhaustible subject.

'To write the complete Natural History of a county is an undertaking for which few can find time, even if they possess the necessary qualifications, but by a division of labour, the task becomes not only lightened, but more perfectly executed.' So says our author in his Introduction, and we are disposed to agree with him. How ably he has executed *his* share of such a Natural History will be gathered from the amount of information with which he has supplied us.

We confess to some surprise (which we believe will be shared by many) on being told that in the comparatively small county of Middlesex no less than two hundred and twenty-five species of birds have been discovered. It only proves how long we may live surrounded by objects worthy of our greatest admiration, and be unconscious of the fact, simply because we neither use our eyes, nor make use of the powers of observation which have been given to us.

It has become much the fashion of late years amongst ornithologists to rename and place in new and distinct genera birds which formerly were not improperly included in one and the same genus; so that what was once simple has become very complex, and the memory is burdened with a long list of new and hard-sounding names. Mr. Harting, we observe, has shown himself a true conservative in adhering to such simple and good old-fashioned generic names as *Strix* and *Sylvia*, in lieu of the four and five-syllable words which some naturalists now-a-days would fain have us adopt.

While bestowing great credit upon Mr. Harting for the careful and systematic way in which he has worked out the ornithology of Middlesex, we may remark that the chief value of his work lies not so much in the list of birds with which he has furnished us, as in the interesting and valuable notes on their habits, food, notes, and flight, which, from his own observation, he has given under the head of each species. With these, we feel sure, our readers would be charmed.

In the case of closely-allied species, our author has set down their chief characters in parallel columns, so that the respects in which they differ may be seen at a glance. No less useful are his remarks upon the notes of birds, and wherever it has been practicable, these are musically expressed in the text. The advantage of being able to distinguish a bird by means of its note or flight, when at too great a distance to perceive its colour is, to practical ornithologists, incalculable, and we should be glad to see more attention directed to this point than has heretofore been the case.

In this, as in other respects, we should be glad to see Mr. Harting's example followed, and were other branches of the zoology of Middlesex worked out in the same careful manner as 'the Birds' we should have a valuable Natural History of the county.

In closing this volume our attention is attracted by the original device on the outside, in which we suspect, for many readers, more is meant than meets

* 'The Birds of Middlesex. A Contribution to the Natural History of the County.' By James Edmund Harting. (Van Voorst.)

the eye. From a perusal of the contents we observe that Mr. Harting has adopted Yarrell's system of nomenclature, in which all birds are divided into five orders, and on the cover we see representatives of each of these five orders, so grouped upon a rustic H. as to form at the same time an appropriate device, and a pretty monogram.

In conclusion, we venture to hope that in his second edition Mr. Harting will give us a good deal more of the bird-lore which he evidently possesses, but which he has at present withheld, apparently from a groundless fear of saying too much.

PARIS SPORT AND PARIS LIFE.

PARIS Life is always more or less going on, and now the month of February has inaugurated Paris Sport. On Sunday, 17th February, under a dense mass of dark clouds, with a deal more rain on your head, and an excess of mud under your feet, the first steeplechase meeting of the season of 1867 was held at Porchefontaine. It was 'our opening day,' certainly, but instead of choughs and crows uprising like 'merry, merry men,' we had only coughs and colds; and, altogether, the meeting was 'stopped by the elements,' like Beau Brummell at Calais, 'or a blundering novice in his new French gram-mar.' There were three events to which 180*l.* were given, and for which thirty-eight horses were entered, and twenty-three ran, and a match for 40*l.* M. Flersheim won one race with Sard; the Duke of Hamilton, the handicap, with Ironsides (Captain Crawshaw), aged, 74 kilos; M. F. Roy, the third event, with another English-bred horse Heidelberg (Welsh), and Mr. Jordan and Plumb pulled off the match. Then the people pulled themselves off, and got back here as quick as they could. With fine weather it would have been an amusing 'outing,' but steeplechasing here does require fine weather, and, at least, one very good thing. I believe the Duke had that this day, but he let the layers down easy. Last Sunday, again, they steeplechased at La Marche. I am going now to give you some details which must be interesting to your international subscribers at the beginning of the season. This year, more than ever, we shall have truly 'international speculation.' First I give you our legitimate fixtures for the whole season of 1867:—

FEBRUARY.		JUNE.]			
La Marche	24	Paris		Le Vésinet	11, 18
		Vincennes	9, 16, 23, 30	Cherbourg	 18
		Lyon		Laon	 18, 19
MARCH.				Le Mans	 18
La Marche	3, 17	Le Vésinet		Tarbes	 18, 20, 22
Porchefontaine	10	Angers		Waareghem	 27
Vincennes	24, 31	La Marche		Blois	 25, 27
				Baden	 31
APRIL.		JULY.			
Pau	2, 4, 7	Le Vésinet		SEPTEMBER.	
Paris	7, 14, 22, 25, 28	Vesoul		Baden	 2, 4, 6
Porchefontaine	 21	Amiens		Chantilly	 15
La Marche	 23	Châlon-sur-Saône ..		Paris	 22, 29
Bordeaux	 25, 28	Valenciennes			
		Boulogne		OCTOBER.	
MAY.		Saintes		Paris	 6
Paris	 2, 5	Caca		Chantilly	 13, 16, 17
Bordeaux	 2, 5			Le Vésinet	 20
Porchefontaine	 21			Vincennes	 27
Chantilly	 12, 16, 19	AUGUST.			
Paris	 26, 29	Deauville			
Vincennes	 30				

The French Derby is run on 19th May, and the Grand Prix, and June. It

will give your readers some idea of the increased way in which France is going in for racing, that Carter, at Chantilly, has now got thirty-one horses in training belonging to the Vermouth stable alone. The latest betting for the French Derby made Count de Lagrange's black colt Montaubert, by Ellington out of Amy Robsart, first favourite at 6 to 1, while the stable is backed at 7 to 4. If Montaubert is in his form of last autumn, or the Count has a better, even those short odds might be a 'good thing to take' before the 19th May. There are sixty-one horses engaged in the French Derby, forty-one fillies in the Oaks, and seventy-three in the Grand Prix, twenty-nine more of which latter are English. I shall have more to tell you of these affairs; for the moment we must go to other themes. We had signs of your approaching season here the other day, in the fleeting presence of Mr. George Payne, Sir George Armitage, &c., &c., who were under orders bound for Lincoln.

The shooting season expired on the morning of 10th February, and the usual raid was commenced that day by the police for all or any game. It is positively forbidden to have 'dead game,' unless, indeed, it is framed and glazed, and hanged on a wall in your dining-room, once the police edict has gone forth. The famous law of the 'Maids and Parsons' (*vide* Mrs. Ramsbottom) was a respectable act to this. It is said, by bad-natured people, that the police capture the game on the day named, and live on it for the next week in great profusion and luxury. *Salmis* are to them as mere 'rations'; cold pheasants for lunch a mere casual luxury; hot ditto, interspersed with venison, served hot with sauce, for supper, a magisterial right! I cannot speak for certain of this, but I can say that they have a curious law here, by which they can arrest a man if he is carrying his own game, killed on his own estate, if he is moving it when it snows; and, also, that any gentleman importing his own English game here after the season can be put into the *vidon*, till such time as his friends can get him out.

Here is one item of interesting sport:—A magnificent black eagle, measuring nearly ten feet from wing to wing, was shot a few days since near Valence (Drôme). It is to be stuffed for the museum of the university in that town. If any of your readers have ever chanced to bowl over an eagle not nearly 'ten feet from wing to wing,' they will remember the glorious crash with which he came to the ground. Hunting has gone on at Chantilly, at Compiègne, but you know that is never, beyond the spectacle presented when the Court is present, worth reporting to English readers. Hunting a deer, even when you find him wild, is hardly grand sport when your riding is confined to galloping up a ride which might be a two-year old course. Fences, surely, are as essential to hunting as horses, hounds, nay, the animal hunted. The Marquis de l'Aigle's boar-hounds are naturally more wild and more sporting. It is a curious fact, that the wild boars have increased so much in the Forest of Fontainebleau, that the Prince de la Moskowa, imperial huntsman, has ordered the keepers to destroy them as they can.

In Paris Life we have some movement. The Court has given three balls this month, which were distinguished by their brilliancy, though I have never seen the English element, usually so much admired there, so distinguished by its absence. Is everybody waiting for that 'Exhibition?' and if so, what a bore they will all be when they *en masse*. The costumes, which were wont to be size without length, are now length without size, and reach over 'the whole side walk!' There are more petticoats, flowers, and even diamonds, than ever, but of crinoline not a wire nor a hair. Private balls have set in, and industrious youth may dance the soles off his shoes. Soon we shall have the Ministerial Masques, and then reckless fancy will break out in profusion, and economy sigh farewell! It is said that the Empress is to give one ball, all the dresses of which are to be of the date of the Second Henry of France. At the theatres I do not know that we are very brilliant just now. Mdlle. Pearl, getting weary of the rehearsals, and of having to be punctually at a certain place at a certain hour, has retired from that small stage which, as the 'God of Love,' she so well set off, and has retired into private life; her boots were,

I believe, bought in! We are promised, within a few days, the 'first representation' of Verdi's much-and-long-talked-off opera 'Don Carlos,' which is sure to make a sensation. Going to the Italian Opera, the influenza, which, like death and the tax-collector, kicks with equal foot at the doors of palaces and the cabins of the poor, has been kicking at Patti's 'palazzo' in the Champs Elysées, and keeping her away from the 'Italiens.' Now, in Paris, if you take away Patti, the Italian Opera collapses just as the tragedy of 'Hamlet' would cave in without the 'Dane,' or the 'American Cousin' without the 'Lord.'

The Bois, when weather permits, has become lively and pleasant, but I confess that the weather does not often permit; and then we all, men, women, children, and horses, have been ill, as must be the case in a climate which alternates between those of Turin and Timbuctoo. When it is fine, there is a full attendance. Nothing very new, I think, except, perhaps, a lady who drives a tandem; a Turk in a new turn-out; a marquis in a very neat phaeton; two or three revived 'teams;' and some neatish French and English broughams. Good hacks very scarce, and inordinately dear at present. It is proposed to start a 'Four-in-Hand Club' here, but I confess I doubt if it will ever grow up to maturity. The Marquis Omer Talon, however, who ought to know, says he could get together eight or nine coaches, and that, certainly, would be a capital start.

I suppose I ought to tell you something about the Carnival. We have 'free trade,' in *bals masques* now, and so our theatres can give one of those delectable entertainments when it thinks fit. Every Saturday night there are about a dozen, but I think the *prestige* of the old Strauss Bal de l'Opéra can hold its own against all new-comers. At the Italian Opera, where they tried one on a Friday, the result was a failure; nor do I think they did much better business at the Châtelet, on Saturday.

On more dreary entertainments (?) no man, to my mind, ever squandered his guineas, yet three thousand people, at least, go every Saturday night during the 'festive season,' to revel in the delights of the grand opera. If you can contrive to breakfast at 4.30 (and, mind you, it has been done) at the Café Riche on a Sunday morning, and from the corner window where you sit can see the revellers leaving the scene of their pleasures, then, I confess, you see a sight. But the noise of the pit, and the atmosphere of the *foyer*, is too strong, even for the best constitution out. The end of that feast is, indeed, better than the beginning of the fray which has preceded it. When we reflect on all the nonsense we have heard talked about these 'scenes of revelry by night,' we are inclined, indeed, to say that all men are liars! Do you know of what consists the chief component part of the revellers?—those reckless dancers, who are so painfully, practically, perhaps unpleasantly, jolly? They are young barbers, shopkeepers of small means, and counter-jumpers, as a rule; they are allowed tickets for themselves and *elle*, a franc a night and their supper, on condition that they do not miss a dance. Imagine being condemned to five hours' *cancan*, with very slight intervals of refreshment consisting of weak lemonade! Yet there is no difficulty in ever recruiting these ranks. I think better fun, if you must see fun, is to be found in the Casino Cade't, or in the Rue de la Victoire. It is not so full, so hot, nor so dull; and, really, I do not think it is nearly so respectable, and this at a masquerade is a great point, depend on it. *Bat-à-dan*, I have no doubt, is the best place after all, if you wish to be amused; or the 'Great Workmen's' Café close by; at any rate you have a chance of seeing a life that is new to you. All Paris dissipation is like all London dissipation—stale, known, used up.

The weather in Paris, as in London, has been simply detestable. Frost to such an extent that, when you entered your bath-room, you found the inevitable tub arranged apparently for skating, while stark, stiff towels awaited your hasty exit from the necessary but unpleasant bath. It has given us skating, however, and we are the boys and girls to take advantage of anything of that sort. Female Paris goes in for skating, and scores of pretty little feet were held up to be shod during the last week at the Club by the 'Lake.'

By-the-by, it is quite curious how long it takes to screw a little skate into the heel (a simple mechanical process) when the foot is small and pretty, and peeps out of a velvet dress with a sable trimming. I saw men apparently quite absent—lost their heads on finding the feet of other people—standing, in fact, in ‘meditation, fancy free,’ holding the little foot in their hand: the patients bore the operation with fortitude.

It does not happen to every one to see the fall of a whole dynasty in one day; yet it happened to this child only ‘Thursday was a week.’ As I am your living contributor (though, if the dissipations of the season continue at the rate at which they have started—but they can’t stay, they must tire—I shall soon cease to merit that epithet), I saw Napoleon III., the Empress Eugénie, and the Prince Imperial, all reduced to the level of the meanest of their subjects in the course of seven-and-twenty minutes and nine seconds. However, no visible harm was done to the Imperial House by this ‘decadence.’ As for the common public, they kept getting such ‘headers,’ and falls quite the reverse of ‘headers,’ that, to use the expression of an elderly Frenchman in a brown wig who stood next me, ‘It was a pleasure to see ‘them!’ Nobody, however, was the worse; and, indeed, it has long been confessed in France that a fall on the turf is worse than a slip on the ice. ‘C’est plus dangereux de glisser sur le gazon que sur la glace,’ says the very French proverb of a very French play. Apropos, there must have been a good deal of the ‘glisser sur le gazon’—getting serious blows on the turf—in your country lately, if we are to judge by the army of (un)holy martyrs who pass through Paris *en route* to peaceful countries, where the ‘Renewers’ cease to trouble, and the ‘Accepters’ are at rest.

The Skating Club Fête of last week was a success, and gained the applause of society generally—I mean the very highest society; none of your Rue de Bieda queens, I can tell you, at our club. *Faux pas* are very naturally made on the ice; but at the ‘Cercle des Patineurs’ they must be made by Duchesses. I have written that we gained the applause, &c., &c.; but we only won on the post by a head. As the first princess, in a ravishing costume, skated away with the ‘first favourite,’ leaving the prince, let us say aged 73, in the shade, standing disconsolate on the shore, just as the hen who has brought up a fine family of ducks finds her henship over and herself out of water when her unnatural family returns to its native element,—just then I saw it began to thaw; and if the fête had been delayed six hours, it could no more have taken place than a match at snowballing to-day, when it is as hot as June, and as dirty as the Strand. The whole scene of the fête was brilliant. The enclosure of the Club was surrounded by telegraphic-looking wires, which bore the message of day to night—(that is neat, I flatter myself)—and lent to Nox and Erebus the glories of Phoebus Apollo, by which I mean, in rather a roundabout way, that it was really as light as day. Electric lights shone over us, and again and again the tints changed. To begin: the deep black night blushed to a roseate hue—I do hope that it was not a case of ‘Vidit et erubuit.’ I saw nothing wrong, for one that I can safely affirm. Then we all turned yellow, then scarlet; and then the fast-melting snow was tinted with a lovely mauve. The bands kept playing; the skaters glided and tumbled around us; sledges pushed on by friends—let us say, friends of the family—glided quickly away, and were lost to sight, though many were to memory dear. Hungarians in velvet, Poles in fur, Russians in both and jewels, Turks in fezzes, ‘Grandes dames’ in quiet costumes; ministers, princes, ‘Peers of England and pillars of the state;’ young swells from St. James’s Square (with the flower in their greatcoat which is now the infallible sign of Swelldom *en voyage*),—all were present, and all agreed that the fête was unequalled.

‘Come and sup at the Café Anglais,’ said Le Marquis de Todo-perdido; ‘we’re all going.’ ‘All right,’ said we, and so ‘we goed.’

'OUR VAN.'

THE INVOICE.—February Fancies.

FEBRUARY, the month so looked forward to by lovers of Valentines, Spring Meetings, and Parliamentary Debates, has passed away very quickly, without leaving much mark behind in the annals of Sport; and but for the indisposition of The Rake, there would be little for the chronicler of public events to discuss. Rarely has any operation on a horse entered for the Derby excited so much sensation in the racing world as that which Messrs. Robinson and Mannington performed on Mr. Pryor's animal; and it is wonderful Mr. Reuter did not communicate it to the daily papers, through the agency of his telegrams. This certainly he would have been justified in doing, for more momentous results hung upon it than on many of the events, to which the electric wire gives currency. For was not the Derby a mere matter of health for him, although ancient custom prescribed he should go through the simple form of galloping over the course, before his party could receive the stakes and bets which merely waited the performance of that ceremony? Therefore the tidings which reached London of a medical survey having been held upon The Rake by Professors from Stafford and Brighton created as much sensation among his backers, as if Dr. Jenner and Mr. Sieveking had been called in on Lord Derby; and similar speculations were indulged in as to The Rake's successors, as would be under like circumstances as to our future Premier, supposing the worst were realized. The opposition, we believe, elected Professor Ingham as their representative; but his measures were so severe, that costly remedies had to be applied to meet them, and we look upon the patient to be in rather a precarious state; but then we know the life of a Rake has always been a short and a merry one, and has invariably caused much anxiety to his friends. We are not going to inflict upon our readers a long diatribe upon either blood or bog spavins, for our vehicle is more in the shape of 'a sociable' than a doctor's gig; but we will simply contend that the only horse who ever won a great race with spavins was Don John, who before he carried off the St. Leger gave John Scott a great deal of trouble; and that, in nine cases out of ten, rest is the only remedy to cure them, and of course the second favourite for the Derby cannot be afforded that desideratum, so that the horse must be proceeded with, at all hazards to his soundness. This is a hard case for his backers, but if his party had gone to the Insurance Office, as prudence suggested, their anxiety would have been much diminished. Of the policy of stemming the opposition by pouring in supplies of money we cannot approve, for one might as well attempt to put out a fire at the House of Commons or Windsor Castle with Lord Essex's Cashionbury Extinguisher, as the instant the water ceases to flow, the smouldering flames acquire fresh ascendancy, and generally burn themselves out. D'Estournel, of course, had The Rake's vacancy, and all Newmarket are eat up with him, and they say the door of his stable has had to be enlarged for him to come in and out of, as he thinks so much of himself; that he is beautiful before there is no doubt, but those who have seen him recently contend he is rather narrow behind. Whether he will be prepared for the Craven Biennial remains to be seen; but if he shirks it, suspicion is sure to attach to him, and he will find it very difficult to remain in office until the momentous question is decided at Epsom.

The Hermit has been leading a hermit's life; and by all the reports from his hermitage, one would really be led to believe 'his food was fruit, his drink 'the crystal well.' That those who have the management of him think most

highly of his chance we know for certain, and his public running is certainly enough to justify their confidence. But, good performer as is The Hermit, and sanguine as is Captain Machell, who was described to us the other day as being the cleverest person who has come to Newmarket since Lord George's day, we cannot conceal from ourselves the fact that Hermit has got something else to beat besides horses, viz., the Ring. For, during a more lengthened experience than we care to detail, whenever we have seen a Derby favourite come in collision with hard-featured, horny-fisted, short-haired men, who indulge in slate-coloured suits and hats to match, and whose waistcoats are lined with bank notes, stowed away in a manner that does not interfere with their figure, we have invariably seen the fortune of war declared in their favour. And over Hermit they look to have achieved another victory. Marksman, the hope of Russley and Mr. Verrall, who dreams of accomplishing another Salamander prophecy, is doing as well as any horse in the race, and, but for his shiftiness, would be as dangerous a customer as any public runner, and odds only a few days ago were freely laid he beat Hermit, which were just as freely taken by the Managing Director of the latter, which will be a crumb of comfort to the friends of The Recluse. Still, as Fordham is not likely to be got for Marksman, we cannot vote for him; for, without the slightest wish to disparage the merits of the jockey who in all probability will be called upon to ride him, Fordham alone seems to understand the horse, and his kind and tender riding of him at Goodwood mainly contributed to his victory. Julius is a light shallow horse, and will be trained to perfection; but it is impossible to pronounce upon his chance now, until we see what there is likely to oppose him, for there never was such an opening for an enterprising outsider, and we shall not be surprised to see the Craven Biennial almost revolutionise the Derby betting. That Tarahan will be the hope of Whitewall we think there is little doubt, notwithstanding he cut up so badly in the Criterion, which, joking apart, afforded no criterion of his real merits. A thorough Rataplan, all wire and muscle, he goes up the hill on Langton Wold like a bird of prey, and being as sound as an acorn, he looks almost certain to wear out the infirm favourites we have in the betting. His Newmarket defeat is unaccountable to his trainer and friends, as he actually cantered down to the starting-post at a much better pace than he showed in the race; and the only supposition is, that he crossed his legs at starting, and could not be got fairly into action, and so was chopped. Grand Cross is scarcely so handsome as The Knight of the Crescent, who now occupies the state chamber at Whitewall, which was occupied by General Peel when he stayed there, as well as by a Marquis and a West Australian. That the shortness of Grand Cross's neck takes away somewhat from his good looks cannot be denied; but if, as it is given out in the very highest quarters, that, before the Middle Park was run for, Friponnier was stated to be a ten pound better horse than The Rake, the reduced offer of the Marquis of Exeter's executors to take three thousand guineas and half the Derby for him ought not to go unheeded. West Wind is a great raking horse, as big as the generality of the Wild Dayrells, and will stride away over the Mile Courses at Newmarket, but whether he will waft another Two Thousand to his stable, and cause the flag to be hoisted as in days of yore, remains to be seen. John Scott, we are happy to announce, is as fresh as paint, and goes on his pins as strong as ever. And as, throughout the whole winter, when the day was fit for his horses, it was fit for him, it is clear there is life in the old dog yet, and the vitality of his system of training may yet become apparent, in a manner rather disappointing to those, who have considered his sun has set. In politics he

takes as strong an interest as ever, and his remedy against the Fenians is a very different one from that of Mr. Bright and the Irish Radicals, as it simply consists in giving plenty of employment to Calcraft, whose agency, he considers, would be of the most efficient character, and amazingly strengthen the power of the Executive in the Emerald Isle. Entirely concurring with the veteran, we should have liked to have interpreted his views to the 'Morning Star;' but not liking to risk the rejection of our communication, we have preferred laying it before our own readers, as we are satisfied we shall have some sympathisers among them. About the French horses there is a mystery, which time alone can unveil; and notwithstanding the money that has gone on Dragon, a strong impression prevails in Paris that it is only thrown into the market to choke people off Enchanteur, who, they contend, is Count Lagrange's real champion. Although a coarse horse, there are many useful points about Dragon; but, to our mind, he is more adapted for a distance of ground like the St. Leger, than for a race which is run at such a terrific speed as the Derby. More seems to be thought of Master Butterfly in the Metropolis than in Yorkshire, where they dislike the circumscribed nature of his training ground. And if we are to go by Rejoinder's performance at Lincoln, it looks as if all the Japanese Troupe would be required to keep the Butterfly in the market. We have now run our rule over the Derby horses, because there is really no other great race that is open for discussion. The Spring Handicaps are quite a thing of the past, and a new and original Davis could scarcely resuscitate them. Liverpool Steeplechase books are as scarce as good novels, for that long-suffering body, the British public, have ceased to bleed in sufficient quantity to render the opening of them a profitable venture. Nevertheless there is a vast amount of money ready to go on every important event when the numbers are seen on the telegraph, and backers can see what they have to avoid. Thus trading in crack light-weights is put an end to, and the 'milkman's' days are over, so much so that an attempt to get rid of a single 'walk' would be unattended with a single offer. That the Press has been the chief agent in putting down the monopolists, few will be found to deny; but their task was no easy one; however, as dripping water will wear out a stone, so their constant exposure of how fortunes were made out of English gullibility has at last been rewarded with success; and many a poor man's family has reason to be grateful for their untiring efforts, which have, no doubt, in no end of instances, preserved their household gods from succouring uncle's.

Lincoln heard the first bell of the season tolled, and the first six to four of the year laid on a flat race. The gathering was immense, ranging from the Admiral downwards. The Ring were as thick as locusts, and their voices as mellifluous as ever, every distinction of patois in the English dialect being heard within the enclosure. How have you wintered? was generally the first inquiry, which was responded to by a reply of the comfort the speaker had derived from living well and laying warm, and the efficacy of the recipes was obvious. Mr. Chaplin supplied the swells, who were quite as eager to use their pencils as those they dealt with, and, for a wonder, they drew first blood, and had the best of the fight in most of the rounds during the two days. In the Trial, Saccharometer came out as fresh as when he delighted poor Lord Strathmore by winning at Newmarket as a two-year old, and we should have liked to have seen his original jockey upon him, but the horse has fairly outlasted the man, which is an act of rare occurrence on the Turf; but we will not dwell upon so painful a topic, but rather pay a deserved tribute of respect to Goodwin for the ability he has displayed in keeping 'Old Sacc,' as it is the fashion to call

him, on his legs. His opponents were that first-class animal Honesty, who looked as if he was making up for the Show at Ilington in May, in order to obtain that coveted Blue Riband, and a few platers, whom he made such mincemeat of, that we verily believe, if he had been left in the Handicap, he would have landed both events; for, after all has been said and done about Vandervelde, he never was what trainers call a very gaudy animal. The Lincoln Handicap has of late years acquired a degree of importance to which it originally never aspired; but being the first event of the season, the opportunity it affords to the various stables of ascertaining the form of their animals, with a view to trying their young things, causes it to be very largely patronised. It consequently gives rise to the grouping of those shabby-genteel persons, who block up the corners of the Haymarket with their handicap books, and seem to emerge, like the swallows, from their winter quarters. It also helps to swell the advertisements of the tipsters in the Sporting Papers, all of whom have 'a moral' for the race, which they are willing to impart to their fellow-creatures for a consideration. And, really, the assurance of this class is very amusing; and a perusal of the advertising columns of 'Bell's Life' and the 'Sporting Life' gives us a deep insight into human nature, and shows us what an estimate the tipster must have of the gullibility of the backers of horses. We take a few extracts from advertisements, which, as our readers may suppose, are paid for over the counter, as instances of the truth of our remarks, and that we are not drawing upon our imagination for them. In the first place, then, we are told by a Mr. Montgomery's system, a sum averaging from a couple of hundred to a couple of thousand per week may be made from a very small capital. Now, it suggests itself to our unbelieving mind, that the proprietor of so valuable a secret ought not to have to appeal to the public from such a very unaristocratic abode as Lamb's Conduit-street. Surely Queen's Gate-terrace would be more his form. It is true he might not have capital to start with, but then the system would work equally well on a small scale as on a large one, and, as money doubles itself in a short time, he ought really to have worked himself further west, and not confined himself to the society of stocking-sellers. Perhaps, however, he is waiting until he sees what shape and form the Marquis of Westminster's new mansions in Grosvenor-place will assume; and when we find his name attached to any of them in the 'Court Guide,' we will with pleasure recant our doubts of the soundness of the system which he offers to a discerning public. Then a Mr. G., who terms himself one of the most successful backers of the day, and who hailed from Leamington, without giving any other address than the Post Office, advertised his intention to attend Lincoln Races, a fact of which the readers of the journal in which it appeared were, no doubt, much interested. But not content with going there, and not wishing to be idle, he tells us he will do any commission anybody may want, and he will not start for that interesting city until he has been to the Post Office for his letters, which are, of course, to include remittances, in order that he may meet his engagements like a man of honour. Ill-natured people, we are aware, might say the advertiser wished to get his fare paid for nothing; but we insinuate no such base idea, but as the 'notice' has not been repeated, we are rather inclined to think the Post Office clerks at Leamington have not been overburdened by Mr. G.'s correspondence. Then Mr. Garland, who does not give the number of his address in Leicester-square, is almost a Peabody in point of liberality, for he will tell us the winner of the Grand National at Liverpool, which, he says, is the most wonderful jumper ever known, and will be ridden by the cleverest steeple-chase jockey, who, with his owner and trainer, may be

thoroughly trusted (a holy alliance, it must be admitted), for fourteen stamps' And to show his patrons he is no niggard, he did not care if he threw in the Lincoln and Nottingham winners in addition. Has Mr. Garland no friends to look after his interests? and will they allow him to throw away his prospects in life much longer? We hope not; and trust that fortune may soon enable him to wear other 'garlands' than those of the Turf. But, seriously speaking, we hope we have said enough of the tip system to show its utter worthlessness. And if any of our followers should be incredulous as to our statements, we would refer them to the 'Sporting Times,' whose columns are a harbour of refuge for deluded and swindled backers, who put into them for relief, as dismayed merchantmen in the Channel make their way to Plymouth; for in their pages the most disagreeable revelations are made, chapter and verse, and a lesson read to the public by which we hope they will profit. If they do not do so, the obtusity of their intellects must be the sole apology of their friends. But we must return at once to Lincoln, where we find Les Trois Frères Provencaux, as the Dawsons may be called, walking by the side of Vandervelde, Beadle, and Bismarck, themselves the veriest representatives of English trainers, as their animals of English racers; and as they were first, second, and third, it said everything for their preparation. The field was a very large one, and all districts, nearly, had their nominees. The Special, with Historian for a pilot, did battle for Alvediston, while Danebury was content with that ancient warrior Copenhagen, who, although he had been engaged in many a battle-field, had not yet won his maiden spurs. Moldavia was the champion of Richmond, and his armour was burnished as bright as gold, but the heart beneath it was as soft as putty. Malton renewed its trust in Treasure Trove, but it was not reciprocated; and Lambourne boldly faced the flag with John Halifax, who at home had made Monitress and Peggy to be nothing better than a couple of hacks. Staunton revived Mrs. Doctor Walker at the St. James's Hall, which did not surprise us, and one exhibition was about as good as the other. Lancashire was deserving of a better starter than Rejoinder, whose appearance was hardly calculated to cheer the butterflies on the ground, and we heard no humming on the ground of poor Haynes Bayly's popular ballad 'I'd be a Butterfly.' Newmarket was in immense force, and maintained its prestige to the end of the meeting, the Duke of Newcastle sweeping off a couple of races in a style to which he had hitherto been unaccustomed, and he has clearly a good year before him. The Steeple-chases were, as usual, more popular among the natives than the visitors; but surely the former, who furnish the sinews of war, have quite as much right to be consulted as the latter, who are merely birds or passage, beginning the day, perhaps, on the racecourse of the county, and finishing it at the Alhambra, or Argyll Rooms, at the West End of the Metropolis. Besides, steeple-chasing has ever flourished at Lincoln, near where, it will be recollected, those great celebrities Peter Simple and Gaylad were foaled and achieved their early victories. On the present occasion the running was all on the square;—which agreeable change may perhaps be attributed to Mr. Chaplin having such an influential body of steeple-chase judges staying with him, who, if they saw anything wrong, would have suspended the standing orders, and tried the offender at once; and if he had been convicted the last sentence of the law would undoubtedly have been passed on him, and steeple-chasing for the future rendered only a spectacle for him. And certainly, whatever they may say of the self-constitution of the National Steeple-chase Committee, it cannot be denied that body has exercised a very salutary

influence on the sport ; and even Drayton and Harrow have been partially purified, which is more than the most sanguine of reformers could have anticipated in so short a period ; and it is calculated that in a few years 'a safe 'un' will be as unknown and as rare as a sea-serpent, which circumstance, we should conceive, would indicate the near approach of the Millennium. The Carmarthen Meeting we did not assist at, having had one taste of the Principality which we recorded in these pages, and which is likely to last us for some time to come. Still, justice compels us to state that, through the active exertions of Mr. Powell, who is at the head of affairs, many very desirable improvements were introduced into the conduct of the meeting, which are certain to render it more popular with the enterprising English who visit it. The cutting down of the banks, to suit our own horses, who always came to grief at them, was also a step in the right direction, and duly appreciated by those for whose benefit it was adopted. The balls and ordinaries were well attended ; but at the former a young Duke was so hunted down, he was obliged to abandon the scene of action. The Punchestown Rules, penalizing jockeys who have won a hundred pounds, and also horses trained in professional stables, have been rather fiercely assailed in print ; but the carping critics do not seem to consider their objections might be well founded if they applied to open meetings, among which Punchestown cannot be classed. And it cannot be too generally understood that the chief object of the Stewards of the Irish Grand National Steeple-chases is to exclude the professional element from them as much as lies in their power, and that their desire is to encourage the Irish farmer to breed a good steeple-chaser, prepare him himself, and procure a young Irish gentleman to ride him ; and in this patriotic endeavour we heartily trust they will succeed. Only at Lincoln the experiment was tried of putting ten pounds extra on a jockey in a hunters' stakes, who had won a hundred pounds, and so far from injuring the race, there were thirty-eight subscribers to it, and twenty starters—a fact which speaks more in favour of the rule than any argument we could advance on its behalf.

The breeding controversy is gradually dying out, and all the great writers having had their say, the owners of brood mares are now enabled to judge for themselves, and the lists of the chief Sires of the Day are beginning to be filled up. The raising of the price of Stockwell, and the strict conditions attached to his subscription, we consider are rather a boon to the owners of other stallions, upon whom rejected mares must of necessity fall back if they are not to lose a season. Of those we have come across in our wanderings we have no hesitation in stating the most promising to be Crater, in the West, and Lord Clifden in the North. The former's yearlings show the same quality as himself, and are of good length and great size, and of course, from the nature of the climate where they are reared, more forward than elsewhere. Lord Clifden has let down into a very handsome horse, and is not disguised by fat, while the only two foals that have yet been dropped only require to be seen to convince those who filled his subscription that they did not put their names down too soon, for they are little diamond editions of himself. Blair Athol is very well, and quite recovered from his accident, which, but for the prompt aid that was rendered to him, might have been attended with fatal consequences, and henceforth the most anxious watch and ward is kept over him. And here we may remark a novel custom has, within the last two years, been introduced by one or two breeders of high-class stallions, of not permitting a subscriber to them to change a mare they had once named to them, and arbitrarily dictating that the subscription is void. Now it is very important that question should be

decided by a Court of Law, at the earliest period, so that the owners of mares may know the exact position in which they stand to the proprietors of sires, one or two of whom, we venture to think, are getting rather beyond their tether; and they should bear in mind their horses can no more do without mares than the manager of a theatre can dispense with actors. Besides, the popular maxim of there being as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it, conveys with it an important moral. Gladiateur has arrived at Middle Park, and, like the learned judge of assize, 'opened the commission' immediately afterwards. If not profitable to Mr. Blenkiron, his residence with that gentleman will certainly prove advantageous to the Black Heath flymen, for the Frenchman's levees have been most numerous and fashionably attended. The Rawcliffe animals are a good, hardy lot, and when they come up to town for the season will take with all those judges who do not like young uns, which, having been pampered up for sale, fly to pieces directly their unlucky trainers put them into work. Of Citadel's stock we have a very promising specimen in Deventer, bred by the noted proprietor of that important Yorkshire organ of public opinion yclept 'The Malton Messenger,' and which is now roving in the Whitewall paddocks. Voltigeur does not seem to have got over Dr. Shorthouse's philippics, and one could scarcely have imagined his subscription-list should be permitted to be filled up with half-bred mares. Of Buckenham, one of the stoutest of his stock, we had expected to have heard something; but up to the present time no tidings had reached us of his progress in Shropshire, so that we are unable to say, with the burlesque writer of Richard the Third, 'So much for Buckenham!'

Our Hunting Despatches are not so long as usual, which we attribute to the recent favourable change in the weather, which keeps our friends' fingers more occupied with the reins than the pen. Still there has been plenty of good sport in most countries, as we shall presently show. In Leicestershire Mr. Tailby has been stumping up horses, and some of his days have been as good or even better than those who have been with him could have desired. The best, perhaps, was from Sowerby, when he had over three hours in a country as deep as a quagmire, in which the horses were held like birds in lime, and they killed near Wymondham, in the presence of a very select few, including Goodall, who only managed to get up by changing horses twice. The Quorn have also had better sport than in January, but the ground has been so fearfully heavy, the fields have been smaller than usual. Lord Fitzwilliam had a clipper from Hooten Roberts, running into his fox after an hour and forty-five minutes at as good a pace as hounds could make; and young Harry Ayris, who was out for the second time since his long illness, was fortunate enough to be in it, and rode harder than ever. This reminds us that the subscription for his father, just retired from Lord Fitzhardinge's service, has reached over five hundred pounds, and for the remainder of his days he will enjoy the rest he so fully deserves. In Hampshire the H. H. have had capital sport since the frost broke up. On the 31st of January they had a fine hunting run from the Kempshott coverts, when, after leaving Farleigh to the right, their fox took them to Dopers, Oxleigh, and Ledmore Copse to Mr. Coulter's coverts, where the signal of distress was hoisted, and more steam being put on, he was run into and killed on Herriard Common after a gallop of a couple of hours. Two days after, they were lucky enough to have another very hard day, for their second fox, which they found in Little Wood, gave them a regular duster over Weston Common, across the Alton and Basingstoke Road to Great Wood, and on to Herriard Common, where he escaped the fate of his predecessor, for he was lost after a

tiring gallop of an hour and three-quarters, having managed to struggle on to Fryon Downs. On the 4th, likewise, they had a good hunting run of an hour and ten minutes from the gorse on Windmill Hill to Faringdon, where he paid the debt he owed the hounds. But the fastest thing of the season was on the 18th, from Wadyeates, when they had a rare thirty minutes and a kill: Who succeeds the popular Master next season is not known, but he will be very bad to beat. The Hambledon country has, from the quantity of rain that has fallen, and the melting of the snow, been regularly under water, and the succession of south-westerly gales of wind and rain during the past month has destroyed all chance of sport. They had a clipping run, however, on Friday, the 22nd, from that noted covert Sorrinton Wood, where they patronized an old dog-fox, that had beaten them no less than three times this year, but getting away on good terms with him, and a brilliant scent, they ran as if they were tied to him through Watergate Hanger, bearing to the left over Stanstead Park down to Forest Side, pointing for Idsworth, but the wind being too strong for him, he bore away to the left over Stanstead Park, by Rowland's Folly, passing through Torrington Wood, and sinking the vale by Watergate village, on to Adsdean Gorse and across to Houndsmere Plantation, over Bow Hill, pointing for Chilgrove; but the music of the bitches warning him that he must quicken his pace, he sank the hill into the vale, where they raced him from scent to view, and turned him up in the open, after a splendid gallop of fifty-five minutes.

The good feeling which for years has existed in the Isle of Wight Hunt has been disturbed very much by the paper war which broke out, from the description given of one of the runs in 'Bell's Life,' and which attributed to the author, a gentleman universally popular, those peculiar qualities for which the late Baron Munchausen acquired such questionable notoriety. And, in order that the Hunting World should be put in proper possession of the merits of the case, 'The Field,' we learn, has despatched Mr. Commissioner Cole, C.B., to the island, armed with proper authority to summon witnesses, and aid public opinion to bear upon the point at issue. Up to the time of our going to press his report had not arrived; but we can state that by those resident on the spot it is awaited with the same anxiety as that of the Jamaica Commissioners by the Manchester Quakers. And we are quite sure the same respect will be paid to it, as his instructions were to nothing extenuate or set down aught in malice, and we are satisfied he will have observed them. In Cheshire, the young Master has been carrying on the war with terrific effect against the vulpine race, and the return of killed and wounded will bear comparison with that of any pack of the season. In our last notice of their doings, however, we fear our enthusiasm in the noble science caused us to handicap a certain proprietor of coverts a little too heavily; for he assures us, the portion to which we alluded, has been virtually given up since 1840; and we well know the old rule, that where there are no hounds in a country, there will be no foxes.

In Yorkshire they have had quite a plethora of sport; and the weather has been so hot, and hounds have been running so hard, that the farmers, when they have run into their fox, have been glad to take off their coats to cool themselves. Lord Middleton's run last week was from a covert behind the 'Sportsman' inn, on Barnby Moor; and after a run of thirty-five minutes, very fast, he popped into a drain; but, as Morgan said, 'they did not summer 'them in those parts,' he was got out, and handed over to his pursuers. His Lordship also, a fortnight back, ran into a fox in John Scott's paddocks, that, in the opinion of Ben Morgan, had heard many a dinner-bell ring at

Welham. We left that very pleasant hunting-ground, Bramham Moor, at the end of January, when all the ladies were dressing for a ball at Wetherby; and a great success it was: no small country town ever collected together a better-looking or better-dressed lot. The ball-room was decorated with good taste, and very well arranged, the lighting so becoming that the girls were in high spirits, and made the pace good. The supper, we can positively state, was first-rate; the champagne we tried, high, and no headache. Dancing went on with great spirit till the usual time, ending with a cotillon, which was called for by some wag, and rather astonished our country cousins. We had arrived at a state of intense pleasure—were leaning against the wall, thinking of the run we hoped for next day, and believing that all the women in the room were waltzing with empty champagne bottles, and smiling at us, when we thought a rather portly man stepped into the ring, and gave the order to the leader of the band, but we admit we were not quite clear-sighted at the moment. It might have been a 'Volunteer' master of the ceremonies, or 'Mate' Astley. Some said it was 'Champagne Charley,' or 'Light Claret James,' or 'Poor Peter,' who set a cheerful example, and appeared in pink. The fashionable dance is not easy to manage at a large country ball; but 'George Danber' and 'Gusty Mons' set to work to teach the natives how things were done in the 'village,' and after a bit of a scramble, we struggled to the cloak-room, seized somebody's coat and hat, reeled into a fly, and the next morning went to Bramham Park, where the meet was quite an amusing sight. The foxes ran rings, which was all in favour of the 'carriage company.' And the scent was bad. Feb. 1st: A good hunting run from Thorp Arch to Allerton Park and Goldsbro'; got a fresh fox, and lost. On the 9th, a capital run in the afternoon from Renshaw, through Grimston Park to Ulleshelf, by Church Fenton, and caught him a field from Ratefuld Wood. On the 11th met at Bardsey; killed the first fox in a few minutes. Hunted the second fox 1 hour 40 minutes, and killed; a good performance. 15th: A real good run; from Shireoaks crossed the river wharf above Newton Ryme, and ran, leaving Tolston on the right, Headley Bar on right. Pointed for Led Mill; turned back to the left, skirting Renshaw, through Grimston Park; crossed the river again, through Oxton, and killed at Tadcaster; 1 hour 20 minutes. 16th: A good hunting run from Berkham Wood; gave him a turn round the covert, then down to the river Nidd, crossed, ran across Kay Park, in the Ainsty county, through Gibbet Wood by Farnham Mires; left Walkingham Warren on the right, pointed for Ferrersaby; turned back for Farnham, and ran to ground in a quarry near Gibbet Wood; 1 hour 50 minutes. The Bramham Moorites rolled about, and fell as thick as in days of Red and White Roses. Stephen Goodall goes to the Vale of White Horse at the end of the season, and Fred Turpin takes his place at Bramham.

The York and Ainsty have had good sport, and on the 7th February from Scotton Banks a gallant fox gave them 40 minutes straight to an earth at Sawley, up wind and with no check. Went to ground in view. On the 12th, late in the afternoon, found at Thorpe Green, ran fast to Cattal, crossed the river, left Tockwith on the right, and lost at Rufforth. 'Sammy' Bateman—as well known at York as the Minster—rode with confidence at his own familiar gap, and went over-head in a pond. He does not like agricultural improvements. On the 14th found in Sir Charles's Whin, near Skip Bridge, ran quick through Witstrip, in the Branham country, skirted Tockwith to Bickerton and Ingmanthorpe. Here the sport seemed to be over; but Sir Charles, after much perseverance, got on to his fox, came up to him in Sandbeck Wood, ran to Deighton village, back to Ingmanthorpe Wood. Mr. Lane Fox, who was out, and anxious to help his brother Master, went

into the wood to get to the earth, when he discovered Sir Charles busy stopping it. 'Not quite the thing,' said the cunning Baronet. 'Look to your hounds,' said Lane Fox. 'I'll stop the earth. Never mind the law.' The fox broke cover again, and after a quick burst, was pulled down in Wetherby Town after about two hours, during which time there were spurts to satisfy the most ardent spirits, as well as to please those who are fond of good hunting. The little anecdote of the earth caused much fun, and the two merry Masters had a good laugh and went home happy, as they are always anxious to help one another and do their best to show sport.

The Badsworth have had a share of sport.—'Had a run, and killed a fox, 'old fellow.'—The venerable master, Lord Hawke, is very brisk. The other day one or two of his supporters suggested some alteration in his management, when he politely informed them, that having kept hounds near fifty years, he ought to know best about fox-hunting, and that he would 'paddle his own canoe.'

The Pickering have also done very well from the 10th. As on the 16th they had 45 minutes, very fast, after hunting up to one fox with a cold drag, and killed him in the open. On the 18th they found a fox at Ebbenston, above old Osbaldeston's Italian villa (now Sir Digby Cayley's), and killed him at Wroxa Wood; 7 miles in 48 minutes; very foggy, but a very straight-necked fox he was; and all was over by 11.30.

On Thursday, 21st, they had the York and Ainsty gentlemen and many others from Malton at Howe Bridges, found a fox at Wilton Whin, and killed in Swainton village; 30 minutes, very fast, over a fine country.

On the 23rd they were at Kenner Cross Gates, and found at Edgehill; run about 40 minutes, and killed the fox, to the great satisfaction of the Scarborough people, who turned out in shoals, like Yarmouth herrings. N.B.—This is too good to last.

The sport with the Badminton has been first-rate, and we regret we have not room to reproduce it; also to hear that his Grace of Beaufort has been prevented by a severe attack of the gout from partaking of some of the best portion of it. One of the noticeable features of the Hunt has been the increased fashionable nature of the fields; and Leicestershire can no longer boast of monopolising all the hunting aristocracy; while the neighbouring towns of Chippenham, Cirencester, Faringdon, and Swindon all benefit by the expenditure thereby created. At the close of the season several vacancies are announced as being likely to take place; but we will not speculate on the successors to the countries which will be in the market, as it often prevents the carrying out of negotiations. The banquets to the farmers over whose lands the Royal Buckhounds hunt, as well as that to Lord Poltimore, passed off with the utmost success, as both were deserved testimonials, and at each the greatest spirit of harmony and good-fellowship prevailed. The Old Berkeley Hunt Steeple-chases, which were got up under the auspices of that stanch sportsman, Mr. Charles Barnes, was one of the most agreeable réunions we ever assisted at in the vicinity of the metropolis. The Second Life Guards came out in great force, and throughout the day the friendly spirit of fun, instead of gambling, prevailed. The Steeple-chases, which were all for Lord Redesdale's weights, occasioned as much laughing as 'Box and Cox' on its first production at the Haymarket. But the *pièce de résistance* of the card was the match between Mr. Barnes and the Hon. Captain Grosvenor. The weights were 21 stone each, the highest, we believe, ever weighed out. And the splendid déjeuner provided by Mr. Charles Barnes, prevented any Sportsman going empty away, as far as his interior was concerned; and of the liquor we will merely say it was as faultless as the arrangements.

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EMBELLISHED WITH A PORTRAIT OF MR. GEORGE JOHN WHYTE MELVILLE.

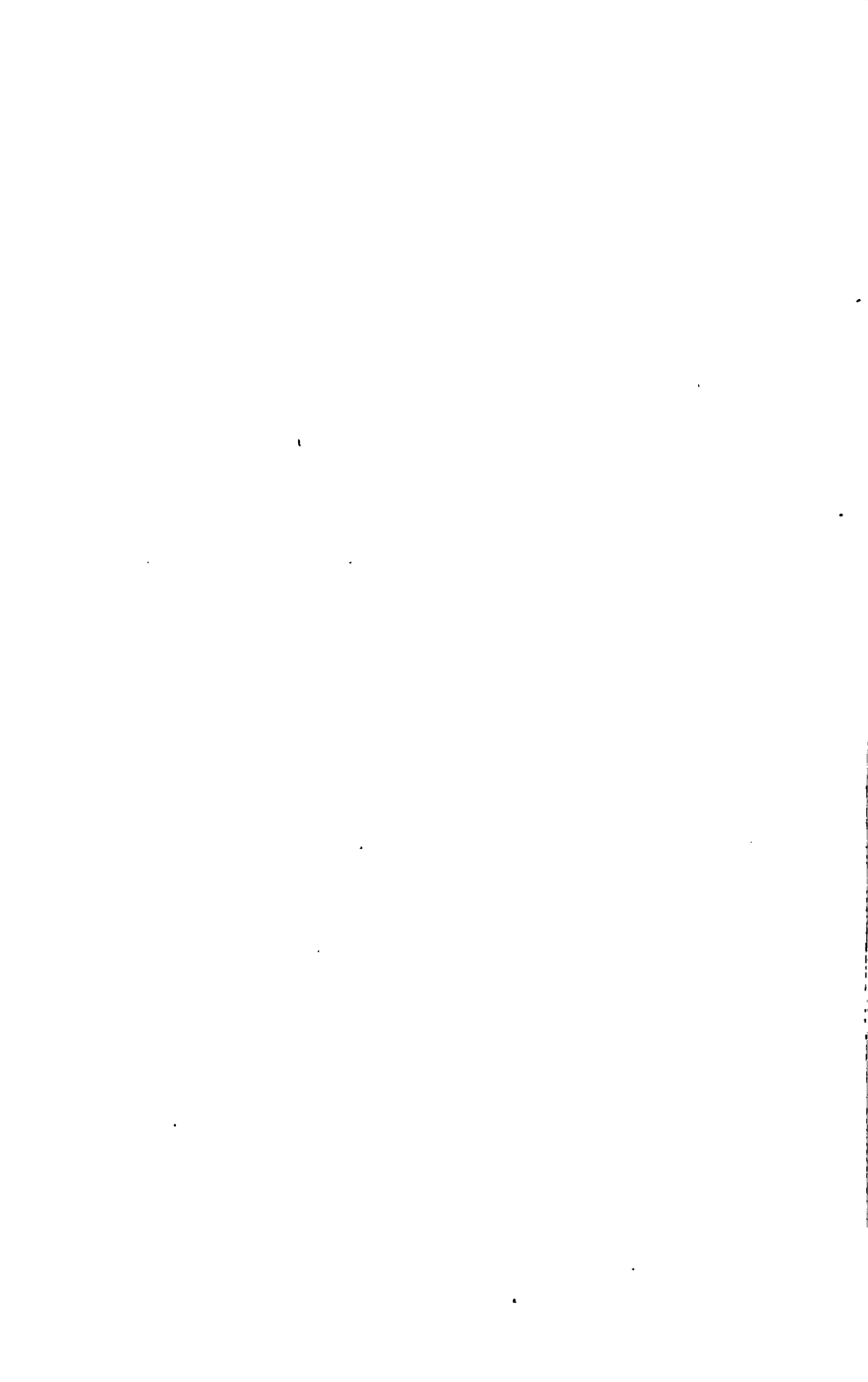
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1867.

DIARY FOR APRIL, 1867.

M. D.	W. D.	OCCURRENCES.
1	M	Trout Fishing commences in the Thames.
2	Tu	Northampton Races. The Stakes Day.
3	W	Northampton Races. Lord Spencer's Plate Day.
4	Th	Grand National Steeple Chases at Bedford.
5	F	Grand National Steeple Chases at Bedford.
6	S	Settling Day at Albert and Victoria Clubs and Tattersall's.
7	S	FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.
8	M	Newmarket Craven Meeting.
9	Tu	Newmarket Handicap and Biennial Day.
10	W	Newmarket Column Day.
11	Th	Newmarket Claret Day. Thirsk Races.
12	F	Newmarket Port Day. Thirsk Races.
13	S	Anniversary of the Election of the Prince of Wales to the Jockey
14	S	PALM SUNDAY. [Club.
15	M	Settling Day for Newmarket at Tattersall's.
16	Tu	Leinster Coursing Meeting.
17	W	Anniversary of Sayers' and Heenan's Battle at Farnborough
18	Th	Death of Lord Uffington, 1865.
19	F	GOOD FRIDAY.
20	S	Tattersall's opened for comparing on the Two Thousand.
21	S	EASTER SUNDAY.
22	M	Newmarket First Spring Meeting. Durham Races.
23	Tu	The Two Thousand Day. Durham Races.
24	W	The Newmarket Two-Year Old Plate Day.
25	Th	Irish Grand National Hunt Races—Kildare.
26	F	Irish Grand National Hunt Races—Kildare.
27	S	Settling Day at Albert and Victoria Clubs.
28	S	LOW SUNDAY.
29	M	Sale of Blood Stock at Tattersall's.
30	Tu	Chester Races commence.





W. H. St. John

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BAILY'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

MR. GEORGE JOHN WHYTE MELVILLE.

ALTHOUGH our Gallery of Portraits has hitherto confined itself to noblemen or gentlemen connected with the Turf or the Field, we feel satisfied that no apology will be needed for the introduction of one so well known and so highly esteemed as Mr. Whyte Melville. We have less hesitation in presenting his portrait with our usual biographical notice to our readers, from the prominent position he holds as the first and best exponent of a particular class of writings which, but for himself and one or two other praiseworthy exceptions, would have been lost in a mass of ignorance and vulgarity which usurps the name of sporting literature.

George John Whyte Melville, the subject of our present article, was born in 1821, and sent to Eton, where he had the advantage of a system of discipline under the celebrated Dr. Keate, in days when proper punishment was by no means more honoured in the *breach* than in the observance. We know not how far the subject of this notice may have profited by its application, but he has evinced by his writings a love of elegant scholarship for which a public school education (we had almost said of those days) has alone to be thanked. There is a 'scent of the roses clinging round the vase' which proclaims its original habitat; and we think we detect the old public school stamp in every feeling that our author exhibits, in the whole tone of his mind, and in that refinement of language which never deserts him. He left Eton in 1839, and was gazetted to the 93rd Highlanders, which regiment, however, he left for the Coldstream Guards, with whom he remained until 1848, when he retired from the service. It is not surprising that a man, who was at that time leading a life of pleasure, if indeed riding young horses over the stiffest parts of the Quorn and Pytchley countries may be called pleasure, should have desired something more in accordance with his previous pursuits. That he was not a man to sleep upon laurels, hitherto gained between St. James's and Windsor, subsequent events prove, for he entered the army once more as a major at the Crimean War, and retired at the peace, after having served as a lieutenant-colonel of Turkish Cavalry.

As a sportsman, Whyte Melville is best known in the Shires. We

have no idea that he does more than occasional duty in the provinces, though we must not fail to record that Scotland is the country in which he made his *début*. His father, Mr. Whyte Melville, of Mount Melville, an excellent sportsman in his day, kept hounds for seventeen seasons; and John Walker, who afterwards went to Sir Watkin Wynne, was his huntsman. It was by him that Mr. Whyte Melville was entered to hounds; and if any neglect in his education could be attributed to Eton (of which there is not the least suspicion), at all events it was not neglected at home. John Walker may be proud of his pupil, whom we well remember for many seasons in Leicestershire and Northamptonshire; and while on the subject of education it will not be out of the way to say of Whyte Melville what he once said himself of a brother sportsman (an old Christ Church man) with the Pytchley—that he didn't know any one out who would be more likely to take a double—first.

With the Pytchley he went, as a rule, remarkably well. He rode quietly to hounds, endeavouring, in that very stiff and uncompromising country, to take a line of his own. Among such men as Mr. Frederic Villiers, Mr., now Sir Rainald Knightly, and that wonderful goer, the late Lord Alford, he was able to hold his own on cattle inferior in point of numbers and price. There was no man probably, in either that country or Leicestershire, that, with the same material, saw anything like the same sport. He was, besides this, the most modest of horsemen; he said less about his performances than any one; and with twenty years' experience in the same locality, confesses that he never yet 'saw a run entirely to his 'satisfaction.' We are not surprised at the confession, though we think it might better have come from a worse man. But it confirms us in our own long-gathered experience that with all the 'tall talk' to which we are compelled to listen about the twenty minutes, which everybody seems to have had to himself at one time or other, a 'real good thing' over the heart of the Shires requires such a combination of qualities in horse and man as but few are possessed of. We have seen Whyte Melville go very well, and on many occasions, but we never heard him say so.

He is a good judge of a young horse; and now and then bought them at moderate prices, which, with his advantages of weight and horsemanship, carried him well. He was, however, never one of those enthusiastic admirers of his own cleverness who imagine all their geese to be swans, and who no sooner get a horse into their stables than he assumes such proportions and virtues as to throw all previous purchases into the shade. He had a most excellent bay horse some ten years ago, called Sir Jasper, on which he has seen some good sport, chiefly in the Pytchley country; and a deservedly famous thoroughbred mare, called Dewdrop, known to every *habitué* of Northamptonshire. Indeed, it would have been difficult to forget an animal that went generally in the first flight for seven seasons; a proverbially mystical number, which even Lord Bateman (not Mr. Whyte Melville's brother-in-law, but the hero of the most

charming of modern ballads) has assisted to confirm in its inextinguishable pre-eminence over the rest of the ordinals.

No man was seen less frequently tumbling about than Whyte Melville, and he abhors, probably as much as we do, the absence of dignity and the presence of dirt, which attach themselves to top-boots and breeches as a walking costume for a ploughed field. The notion that the first flight must be connected with falls, or pace with perils, is a mistake; crushed hats should be kept for the stalls of the opera-house, and collar-bones are connected with craning. For the first time in twenty years Whyte Melville hurt himself last January by a fall, disabling his right arm for a considerable time, and only now slowly recovering, in riding a young horse, as he says, as if he were an old one; in fact, giving him credit for that knowledge which tumbling may teach him, but which, we think, comes more pleasantly without it.

Of the Turf, and its pleasures, pains, and penalties Whyte Melville has happily less experience than of the Field. Without wishing to draw unfavourable comparisons between the two, nor between those who prefer the one to the other, we cannot help endorsing the Duke of Beaufort's dictum whenever it is in our power to do so by practice. 'Whenever I can hunt, I hunt,' said that popular nobleman; and though the Duke is apt to attend an occasional Race Meeting too, we should be glad to see his sentiment felt and precept adopted in every country gentleman's house in England. Whyte Melville admires sport in every phase of its existence in this country; but he is well aware that when a choice is to be made between the Turf and the Field, there can be but little question as to the profit or the honour to be gained from the one or the other. We remember when his brother-in-law, Lord Bateman, was as fond of hunting as he now appears to be of racing, and we should be glad to congratulate his Lordship upon a return to his old love, even at the sacrifice of that sport of which he has been so enthusiastic a patron.

Whyte Melville married, in 1847, Charlotte, daughter of the first, and sister of the present Lord Bateman; and is now residing at Wootton Hall, near Northampton, a county in which he has lived more or less during the winter months for the last twenty years. He is there remarkable for the most extensive but unostentatious charity; one instance of which appears in his generous donation of 500*l.* to the Working Men's Club, to say nothing of subscriptions to other institutions, and personal aid to the mechanics at Northampton. He has always exhibited the qualities of an excellent companion, a good horseman, a most kind and agreeable neighbour, and a first-class sportsman. This latter quality will probably be highly appreciated in a country where its advocates are many and its practisers few.

It is now time that we turn to that portion of our biography which will undoubtedly possess the greatest attraction for the general reader: we mean Mr. Whyte Melville's writings; and as many of them treat of Sport, it may also be no unfavourable opportunity for

reëcording our estimation of his talents in that particular line. It is but fair, however, at starting to say that we intend to make no attempt at a critical review of all the Author's works. It will be needless and unprofitable to traverse ground which has already been the soil of much and varied discussion, but seldom of unfavourable comment. It is rather our purpose to take a practical and general view of Mr. Whyte Melville's best known works, especially such as treat of Sport, leaving them for every man's individual perusal; satisfied that our recommendation can add nothing to their intrinsic popularity.

Mr. Whyte Melville is a very prolific writer; and although turning his attention chiefly to country topics, he has exhibited his capacity to deal more or less cleverly with all. Few novels can be more varied in tone than the earlier and later productions of his pen; and although we do not endorse the sentiment that his first is his best, it is no uncommon one. The notion is so general and so fallacious, that in his case, as in that of many another writer, it is worth correcting.

It seems to be usually accorded to first novels or books that they contain an amount of vigour and freshness, quite incapable of repetition in succeeding volumes. If this were true, which after all is only accidental, there must be a want of experience in the analysis of character, in the disposition of the *dramatis personæ*, and in the arrangement of plot, which militates against excellence as a whole. In 'Digby Grand,' which, setting aside 'Tilbury Nogo,' may be regarded as Mr. Whyte Melville's first continuous work, there is but little to cavil at on this score. He has attempted no plot, and the elucidation of his characters is excellent. Numerous as the sketches are, they have each a distinctive form. Hillingdon, St. Heliers, the hero himself, Jack Lavish, and half a dozen more are of the same species, but with a marked difference; whilst the contrasts between the vices of an age or of a class are equally remarkable. Levanter, who ends on Norfolk Island, is of one type, always vicious, and not supported by that spurious force of fashion, or birth, or education, which may possibly have saved Digby Grand himself from the same fate. Beyond this the book has a great virtue to recommend it. It is full of incident—it is not tied down to the conventionalities of a plot, and the puppets that are wanted to bring out a catastrophe. They may act as they like, without reference to some particular end. And this it is that enables such a writer as Whyte Melville to give a charm to his first book which those who run may read with pleasure and advantage. He comes fresh upon the stage, full of resources. He is like the *nouveau riche*. He has new plate, new houses, new horses, new carriages, and a new wife perhaps. All is a mass of silver and gold, here, there, and everywhere. He is so full of money that he has scarcely room to dispose of it properly. And very amusing is the sight. The crowd shout and applaud; and everybody is taken by so unexpected a display of wealth. What he has he shows, and it is something to look at. But wait a while. In a few years he has

sobered down. He has better horses, better carriages, a better household, and his wife looks more at home in them: there is less cry and more wool; and all is so compact, so consistent, so perfect, that the discriminating can always find out its superiority. So it is with our books. Away you go. Thirty years' experience, effervescence, a lifetime of old jokes, discursive readings, all your enemies, and most of your friends, figure in three small volumes; perhaps only two; and when a man writes like Whyte Melville, we should like to know who would not be amused. No! Good as is 'Digby 'Grand' in our opinion, the Author has got beyond his first work, though we admit there are points in it almost without a rival.

Since writing 'The Run of the Season' in the eleventh chapter of the book we have just mentioned, Mr. Whyte Melville has seen a great deal of hunting, and he has written more than half a score of novels or autobiographies of one sort or another. He may ride on and write on, and we wish him health to do both the one and the other for many years to come; but he will never ride a better run, nor write a better description of it, than he has done there. We have already said that we have no faith in first books, by such men as Whyte Melville, who would have no fancy for commencing like the poem, '*mulier formosa superne*,' only to end in a very scaly *tale*. Nevertheless we know nothing in any of them, or in the numberless runs that have been written since (for we always except Mr. Apperley's one solitary gem), so good as the description of the Haverley day, from the breakfast to the kill. Before we finish our article we shall have to deal with other portions of the Author's books which treat of Sport, and to speak of them in high praise. But no Sportsman can have failed to follow, from the sharp and decisive find and getting away to the kill among the hedgerows two fields from the forest, every field and every fence that was negotiated. What a picture it is! 'The well-served breakfast-table at the old Baronet's hospitable hall; 'the draggled and panting hacks' the hunters, above all the 'clean and various-coloured pack;' the enthusiastic delight of Julia Batt and the ladies; 'the snake-headed, wiry, active huntsman Joy, 'the first-rate horseman,' now with Sir Watkin, and his whip 'Will 'Partridge,' now no more, 'whom Nature must have framed for the 'express office he filled so well;' the noble Master Lord Rasperdale on his powerful thoroughbred chesnut; Cartouch, with his graceful seat, and daring horsemanship; the flutter of his Lordship's coat-tails over the stakenbound fence; the oxers, the stile, the doubles; Tom Spencer and his bet of 'a future bishopric that he's over the vale, 'and we shall the Squelch to negotiate, twenty feet of water and 'rotten banks,' make a picture for the first fifteen minutes that the President of the Royal Academy would love to have ridden to, and once would have painted. Then comes the Squelch and its attributes, its mud and water, its bridles, stirrup-irons, spurs, whips, and cigar-cases, its eminent capabilities for getting rid of a crowd, four still in front, and a parson three fields further off, the only ones in sight, the forest looming in the distance, the finish of the well

pumped Sir Benjamin, and Joy's ruthless determination crowned with a kill. Nothing can be better—at least we know nothing better. If you do, O reader!—

'Candidus imperti, si non his utere mecum.'

We have already said that we can in our limited space attempt no review of the works of our Author with justice to him or to ourselves. We need, therefore, scarcely apologize for any omissions or irregularities in the notice of such parts of Mr. Whyte Melville's writings as come before us. While on the subject of hunting, we need not say that so eminent a professor finds a difficulty in writing a book at all without indulging his readers with some such picture as that we have already mentioned. Here, there, and everywhere are hounds and foxes, horses and horsemen—to say nothing of the pretty women who are in the habit of coming together at the cover side, and who have grown in numbers, if not improved in horsemanship, since the days when the present Lady Rivers was to be seen, a solitary side-saddle in the first flight at Melton or at Ascot. It seems to us difficult—almost impossible—to select where so many are good of their sort. Some of these novels, as 'The Interpreter,' 'Good for Nothing,' 'The Gladiators,' 'Holmby House,' and 'Cerise,' are of such a kind as to give no encouragement to a modern battue, or a Pytchley meet; but even there Whyte Melville's love of a horse or hound, and his appreciation of that excellent but badly-named characteristic of an English gentleman—muscular Christianity, peeps out upon every occasion. In the 'Brookes of Bridlemere,' one of those charming stories which might well give a tone to modern novelists, we have not so much a day's sport of surpassing spirit (although Walter Brooke on Fugleman getting over the brook, before breaking his horse's back in the water-meadows beyond, and the Duke's performance at the same place with his boots full of water and his horn full of mud are worthy the hand of a master) as an account of the day's sport by the principal actor. The scene that takes place in the Duke's dressing-room at St. Barb's, when he describes to the Duchess the run of the day, while her Grace stands by glittering with what he calls her 'beautiful get-up,' during his efforts to dress in time for dinner, is one of the most graphic sketches that has ever been drawn. We have no room to extract it here, or any part of it. We direct our readers to the fourth chapter of the second volume of the book itself. The scene is replete with spirit, and is as incapable of imitation by the ordinary novelist, as the Duke himself would have been by his own valet.

But what adds in our estimation considerably to its value is the extraordinary and lifelike outline that it appears to give of one of the most popular noblemen in England. It may be that the likeness is accidental; but the peculiar traits of the Duke *par excellence*, the Duke of the Jockey Club, the Duke of the hunting field, the Duke that with all his love for his home, his order, and his horses, is still so fond of his hounds, who hunts whenever he can hunt, are too striking to be passed over without a remark. If there could be any

one thing more than another which distinguishes Whyte Melville's style from that of other novelists, it is the confidence with which we trust his sketches of high life; and although we can detect certain characteristics of our acquaintances throughout his works of a higher class, to say nothing of one or two of a lower type, there is not a word throughout that is calculated to wound the most sensitive feelings. All is touched by a hand as vigorous and truthful as it is light and temperate; and be it the Duke and Duchess of Methyr-Tydvil, or our friends Messrs. Jason or Varnish, or the never-to-be-mistaken Mr. Sago, the finest horseman, or the most finished single-horse coachman in England, neither the Duke nor the Dealer can have failed to have been flattered or amused. Nor must we here omit in the interests of fox-hunting one short but characteristic anecdote of the Duke, who, having already explained to the Duchess 'the best thing that his hounds had ever had,' Fugleman's broken back, his own mishap at the brook, and the wonderful 'hour and five minutes from the moment old Bountiful opened in the gorse, with but one check, and not a hound except Graceless missing at the finish,' was not yet satisfied.

'Why didn't we come home?' 'The hounds were pretty fresh,' &c., &c., 'and we spent the afternoon in the Forest with as bad a fox as I had ever the pleasure of hunting.' Of course—and can we wonder that the Duke has a fit of the gout in February, brought on by over fatigue. Let us tell the Duke's story for him in the language of a mutual friend. 'It (the gout) was brought to a climax by a day in February, when he found a fox at 5.30 P.M. and killed him at 7.10 P.M. "But," says a guest, who had gone home hours before, "wasn't it very dark?" "Oh, no!" says the Duke, "there was a nice moon."'

We call that man a fox-hunter, and quite believe that he goes out hunting, as he told us at Willis's Rooms, whenever he can.

Take another book of which we shall have more to say anon, and let those who remember the late James Mason laugh with us over the dilemma of the pumped-out horses in that wonderfully clever little book called 'Market Harborough.' There is our friend Mr. Varnish. Can any one who remembers that irreproachable get up with the Quorn or Pytchley wonder that Mr. Sawyer should have detected in those breeches and boots, that sandwich-box, and the highly-flavoured Havannah 'which stood us in at five guineas the pound' a nobleman of the first water? And how characteristic of him to have been caught by the beaten Sawyer in the barn, after having pumped a performer brilliant but not fit! How often has a mutual friend detected him in the same plight, after a most undeniable start, and a fifteen-minute burst (by which time Dealer's condition had told its tale to Jem, but to nobody else) shuffling beneath a bullfinch or behind a haystack to escape detection. Even Mr. Sawyer and the meeting in the barn is not pure imagination on the part of our author. 'Don't say a word,' said Jem; 'it's a good animal but not fit to go.' And the gentleman on whose kindness

and generosity he relied was not one to betray so good a sportsman. On one occasion, in a very good thing with the Warwickshire, and in a capital place for a certain length of time, he received intelligent warning that his time was up, and that a better horse (there was no better man) must take his place. Fertile in resources, Jem dropped his whip. 'Hold hard!' said he, pulling up his half-pumped horse, 'it's a whip Lord Strathmore gave me. I wouldn't lose it for the 'best run that ever was ridden.' Kench of Dunchurch was good enough to keep the secret, but he couldn't resist saying, 'It isn't the 'whip, Jem; it isn't the whip.' It seems that Jem's head upon this occasion was only taking care of his heart.

We remember a capital horseman some years ago, who came to grief right in front at the end of a fast ten minutes. A friend was for helping him with that officious kindness which is sometimes so bewildering. 'Thanks, go on—never—mind—me—I'm all—right '—wind—knocked—out of—' and there he stood, while the twenty or thirty customers, who had been watching his performance, never suspected whose wind was really more in fault of the two, that of the horse or the man.

Whyte Melville has a great advantage over many, we may say almost all, novelists of our time. He knows the classes and the subjects intimately about whom and which he writes. This ought not to be great praise, but it is. Who are the writers who give us information about the aristocracy? who are the delineators of Belgravian manners and morals? who write books in which their ecclesiastics are bishops; their soldiers field marshals, and their puppets dukes, earls, baronets, and members of parliament? Just the very people who never see them, and who will render England of the nineteenth century sublimely ridiculous in the eyes of posterity, if modern novelism is to be taken by posterity for what Smollett and Fielding always have been—a picture of the times they pretended to portray. Now Mr. Whyte Melville knows his people, and represents them as they are. He falls neither into the Scylla nor Charybdis of delineation by making his women gorgeous puppets or vulgarly familiar. He knows that gentlemen, however energetic, do not squeeze up massive pots like silver paper, nor ride untameable horses that have never been in the hands of a breaker. 'The fitness of 'things' is a laudable characteristic in his books, because he knows that though a picture is not to be painted with quite the repose of nature, it need not exhibit colours that are never to be met with out of a rainbow. This is his superiority; and it is a grand platform to have reached. Our three hundred authoresses are most of them respectable people enough—they don't all write English—and their husbands are scattered about making an honest and reputable livelihood in Fleet Street, or the Strand, or Whitechapel, generally east of Temple Bar; but they know nothing of high life, save through the pages of novels like their own. Why don't they give us a scene from City life? Look at Mr. Trollope; one of the very best novelists of the day: quite first class at a tea-fight.

Why should he go out of his way to treat us to sport? There are plenty more; but we mention Mr. Trollope because he is really so clever a man that he can afford to leave sport to Whyte Melville, and the two or three more who are not likely to surpass him in the ordinary subjects on which he writes. No man can really depict successfully such matters without having served an apprenticeship, and if these men began writing at eighteen, and hunting at forty, instead of reversing it, they are not likely to succeed.

Besides this, we never find in our author, however energetic or spirited his composition, a detail which offends against possibility or good taste. Even Charles O'Malley astounds us with his phaeton-horses, and Mr. Smedley with his dilettanti coachmanship. Not so Whyte Melville; and when that delightful *insouciant*, the Hon. Crasher, determines upon driving Marathon to dinner alongside of 'a bad starter,' he very properly brings him to grief. In other cases we find lovers dare all, and do all; and the tender passion has one recommendation with our novelists, that, unlike conscience, it makes cowards of none. Like Minerva from the headpiece of Jove, they come out cap-à-pie, to drive phaetons, swim rivers, and ride horses, under the most improbable and impossible of circumstances. Neither does Mr. Whyte Melville ever offend against good taste. There are certain persons, and scenes, and language, which, if a novel be the picture of an age or a period, must be exhibited. But there are two ways of introducing fast women and the slang dictionary, and our author invariably chooses the better. The *demi-monde* is only *half* offensive, and though the language of low life or of fast life, when necessary to illustrate character, is not shirked, it is always exceptional and as moderately put as it may be.

But to be honest, Whyte Melville rather avoids the conventionalities of low life, excepting in those phases where it cannot be avoided, and with which his idiosyncracies have brought him in contact. He knows a helper, a tout, a low gamester, grooms, huntsmen, trainers (not that we mean to place these men in the same category): he is conversant with the world up to that measure of vice, poverty, or want of cultivation; and then he sets an example of prudence to his col-literateurs. He knows where to stop. He has no fancy franchises in his bill, of the effect or treatment of which he is ignorant. And he is very wise in his generation: for he never goes beyond his tether; and it is by running riot that so many come to grief. The delineation and analysis of character are two-thirds of a novel, in our estimation, and Mr. Whyte Melville takes care that he shall not fail in this respect.

We have been dwelling upon this one peculiarity, because it is that for which the author is distinguished. But it must not be supposed that he is always and only in the saddle or the woodland. Variety is another characteristic of Mr. Whyte Melville. And, indeed, it is a variety so extensive and so charming, that we are inclined to say, as was said of a greater man, '*Nihil tetgit quod non ornavit.*' He is at home in the Crimea, at Constantinople, in

as any human being would act or speak under like circumstances, can well conceive the labour, the research, the care, and the peculiar talent required for such a difficulty; and we are prevented from selecting any passages for particular commendation by our sense of the value of all. Of his pure novels it is by far the best of the author: we had almost said of the day.

We are rapidly approaching the end of our leisure and space: and we cannot employ it better than in enlarging somewhat upon what we believe to be by far the best thing that has ever been given to the world under the title of a sporting sketch or story. We mean 'Market Harborough; or, How Mr. Sawyer went to the Shires.' We have no wish to ignore the talents of such men as the Author of 'Hillingdon Hall,' and 'Handley Cross,' or of the legitimate writers of books upon hunting or any other sport, as Mr. Delmé Ratcliffe or Scrutator; but we cannot shut our eyes to the mass of vulgarity and rubbish with which we are obliged to put up, under that venerable name. Humour is necessarily vulgar. We love John Jorrocks. He is broad, as he is meant to be: and, with John Leech's illustrations, will survive many a generation yet to come, especially if City tastes continue in the same direction as at present. But we presume that no one would seriously compare the Coram Street grocer, that exquisite caricature, with the Honourable Crasher, or the life-like portraits by which he is surrounded. A farce or burlesque may be superlatively good of its kind, but we don't regard it as a work of art, in the light of a good comedy.

If 'Market Harborough' could be taken by the public simply for what it is worth, that is, not as a finished performance, but as a bare sketch, an outline in which the main features of one class, in all its varieties tending to one end, the exhibition of sport, we believe the public would agree with us, that there is nothing in sporting literature so good. It is without disguise. The country is there, Market Harborough, the borders of the Pytchley, and Mr. Tailby; and the material, spread broadcast over the landscape, wanted nothing but the hand of a master to put it together. Mr. Sawyer himself is a transplanted provincial. We have seen hundreds; and the opening sketch of that individual must have come out of some little thatched cottage in Essex, where a man with plenty of nerve and very strong clothing, modest reserve, and limited acquaintance is always appreciated. The Honourable Crasher is a friend of our own. The book is full of life; but, like the Ajax or Antigone, it all appears to revolve around the Honourable. And why not? A more attractive person it would be difficult to find; excepting that, going to cover in a dense fog over that very uncompromising part of High Leicestershire between Harborough and Tilton Wood, we should have preferred a companion gifted with greater respect for his own neck. Mr. Tipton, the stud groom, and Isaac, are as charming a contrast as their two masters; and we have already trespassed upon one of the best scenes in the book to illustrate the author's talent for portrait-painting in Mr. Varnish. We can recommend the pendant

picture to that good day's sport from Crick to Hemplow, when John Standish Sawyer 'cooked the goose' of his roan horse Hotspur, and found Mr. Varnish in the same plight, and just as anxious to avoid detection; viz., a little scene from Ranksboro' Gorse or Barkby Holt, and the polished affability of the same irreproachable individual, who has brought a couple for Mr. Sawyer to look at; and where he discovered the real occupation of his accommodating friend.

Nothing is perfect without woman's society; and in Parson Dove's daughter we have a very agreeable type of a sporting gentlewoman. We have no right to say it with sorrow, because we presume that parsons have something else 'to do besides riding across a country; but in these days of muscular Christianity, we shall miss the fine slim black-coated gentleman, with his scrupulously white neckcloth and beautifully cleaned leathers and tops, a pattern to sportsmen, and not unfrequently a model to horsemen. We hear of the rev. gentleman who coaches the crew at Cambridge, and who commands the battalion of Volunteers, but we fear the present generation has nearly seen the last of the Reverend the Foxhunter. We are sorry for it; but we cannot shut our eyes to the fact, that the youngest parson whom we have the pleasure of meeting with the Quorn or the Pytchley is not far from the age of the Rev. Mr. Dove.

To make a long story short, this sketch is full of life and character, from the Hon. Crasher and his friends to the lowest helper in his stable; but as it is necessary to have a favourite chapter or two in every book, we recommend to our readers to apply themselves to the twentieth chapter of 'Market Harborough' for one of those cheerful descriptions of a drive and a dinner, which assist to make up the pleasures of a day in the Shires. There is no indulgence in the impossible, but there is a case of retribution recorded in which Mr. Sawyer may be said 'to be hoist with his own petard.' When he sold that 'brute Marathon' he scarcely expected to sit behind him; but having been induced to sit behind him, he can have expected nothing else than that he should have been upset in an open field, in the middle of the night, while a calm voice in the surrounding darkness said, 'I thought the brute could jump timber. Let's see, *here's* the carriage, *there* are the horses, and *that* must be the 'boy; *where are you, Sawyer?*' To continue the notice of this amusing sketch, further than to say that John Sawyer was not proof any more against the charms of the parson's daughter than he had been against the parson's sherry, or the Honourable's good-natured indifference to human life, is to repeat a well-known tale to those who have read it, or to spoil a coming indulgence for those who have not. This is not meant for a critical review of the author's works, so much as for a friendly notice of what we believe to be most worthy of commendation in them. He may himself think that we have been too eulogistic; but we believe our opinions will be borne out by the criticism which has been passed upon them by a discerning public; and we are sure of the support and endorsement of every reader of 'Baileys Magazine.'

APRIL SHOWERS.

DEPEND upon it that if you have sat up until two in the morning, studying Russian, for instance, to qualify yourself for undertaking that great work on 'The Horse in Muscovy,' and feel, on rising from a fitful slumber, that the effects of last night's study are a dry mouth, slate-like tongue, inflamed lack-lustre eyes, and a total want of appetite, the only cure for your complaint is a long morning in the fresh air. Not all the compounds that the miserable sensations evoked by over-study have suggested, will yield the desired balm, though you make trial of each and every one, from grateful Rheinwein and Seltzer down to the famous 'pick up' invented by Mr. Sainsbury. And so we cannot do better, this fine April morning, than leave books, papers, and pens for a few hours and stroll through the hanging-wood to the gate by the greyling stream, and back over the whinny fields and so home along the river bank in time for luncheon. We did make some sort of a promise to Tom last night about accompanying him to see Norseman take his last gallop before going south for 'The Guineas'; but really we have haunted the moor lately morning, noon, and night, and have seen Norseman do his work so often and so satisfactorily that a day's absence is quite allowable, nay prudent; for gossips will begin to suspect else for what a stake we are standing the favourite.

Our heart is set on Norseman's victory. He is a colt of a thousand. A grand, deep-ribbed, powerful chesnut, with thighs and quarters to swear by, and shoulders that would rival those of the great Gladiateur himself. From his sire he inherits the neck and head that so nearly approach perfection; his dam lent him the speed which hitherto has defied all rivalry; and both parents bestowed upon their offspring courage, temper, and endurance drawn from a long line of noble ancestors. Long, long we watched the gradual development of his powers, until the conviction arose that the colt was a veritable clinker; and fortunate was the day when, encountering Mr. Fieldfare, the bookmaker (that worthy was slightly flushed, and just a shade of incoherency suggested thoughts of 'Owen's best'), we took his uproariously proffered long-shot to a hundred pounds. Months have passed away since that propitious evening, and Norseman has waxed famous. It was on Knavesmire that his maiden victory was gained, and then on the Doncaster Thursday he covered seven furlongs with such lightning stride, and scattered so brilliant a field of mark, that all Yorkshire fell in love with their chesnut champion, and vowed that the three great events were at his mercy. All the weary winter through, touts have lain in ambush, and could find no fault with him. Special Commissioners have expatiated on his points and his prowess; prophets have taken their stand on Norseman alone, and the Ring is in despair. One short week and Newmarket Heath will re-echo with his name, as one by one his cut-down opponents drop away, and the favourite

walks in. 'Seven to four, taken freely,' says our 'Manchester Guardian,' when we unfold the damp sheet at breakfast, and 'seven to four, taken to five hundred pounds,' says 'The Globe.' Shall we hedge, and stand a good stake each way? Prudence whispers 'Yes.' Something might happen before Tuesday next. But, no, it is impossible. We will have Mr. Fieldfare's cheque for the whole amount; Norseman *cannot lose!*

It is agreeable enough to set out on a stroll with things in so promising a train; and no wonder that the trees seem unusually fresh and green, that the river sparkles more brilliantly than ever, and the birds overhead sing sweetly as so many winged Patis. The pale primroses dot the sloping banks that bound the path, and as our course is directed through the hanging copse, moist and dank with the last relics of winter lingering yet, the eye is delighted with countless wood anemones, fragile and delicate, and hard by the pretty 'windflower' grows the spurge laurel, weird in its unearthly green and faint sickly smell, suggestive of the fell poison the witches' plant conceals. There goes a blackbird from her nest in the holly bush, waking the echoes of the rocks with her shrill screams! the wren flits uneasily about the moss-covered roots of yon fallen tree, and from every quarter falls on the ear the monotonous note of the newly-arrived chaff-chaff. A squirrel startles us by his sudden dart from the branch of that tall fir to the safer heights of the neighbouring beech, where, with bushy tail depending and ears erect, he gazes down and chatters indignation at our intrusion. Now we strike upwards through the rookery, where the rotten sticks crackle under foot, and the wild hyacinths—the 'blue bells' of the rustics—flourish rarely in the rich mould formed by decayed herbage. What a deafening noise the sombre-coated birds are making! The elders rise from the nests and wheel round the tree tops with uncertain flight, whilst their offspring, now nearly fully fledged, cling to the edges of their homes, with fluttering wings and hoarse discordant cries. Another week will bring down George the keeper, and some of the most favoured of his farmer friends, on slaughter intent. Then will the hills resound with the bang of breechloader and the crack of rifle, and dozens of tender rooklets will be borne away in triumph to reappear eventually in toothsome pie. The brood mares and their foals are trotting to and fro in the meadow hard by, or crop the sweet fresh grass in sober contentment; the crash of the woodman's axe vies with the clamour of the crows, and the blue smoke from his cottage chimney rises slowly above the foliage which lines the hollow. A thoroughly English April morning; a day to be enjoyed indeed.

See! there is our old gossip Tommy, hard at work in his patch of garden. Close by his famous donkey browses on the rich rank grass, and the sow thistles which cover the bank. Tommy, you must know, is one of those not unusual north country characters whose whole soul is wedded to the Turf. Were he a man of means, be sure that Mr. Hoops, the trainer, would have a horse or two intrusted to

him by the old Yorkshireman ; but as fortune has not so smiled on Tommy, his stud is limited to the long-eared animal aforesaid, which has a reputation for speed in all the district round, and with his owner's little nephew in the saddle, has won more kettles at village feasts, and new bridles at wedding celebrations than we should venture to number. If there is one individual in that horsey district more than another a living compendium of 'Calendar' and 'Stud-book' it is Tommy ; and although we ourselves have pored over both volumes with a perseverance which might have worked wonders had the application been directed in a more useful direction, we are fain to acknowledge that in equine lore the veteran beats us hollow. We cannot possibly pass by without a few minutes' chat anent racing matters ; and the old man is always pleased with a handful of bird's-eye from our leviathan pouch. He greets us with much warmth, and leaning on the handle of his spade pours forth a long string of questions as to latest betting, probable starters, and likely winners, interspersing shrewd remarks of his own as to the breeding of this or that competitor, the chances of his getting home, or the certainty of his shutting up. Tommy is old enough to remember the classic days of racing in the north, when Sir Peter's stock came so often to the fore, and Legers were won by colts who had Golumpus and Dick Andrews for their sires. He knows the 'rights' of the story about Octavian, and remembers why Otterington pulled through spite of the hundred to one chance assigned him by the talent. An oft-repeated tale is that of St. Patrick's great victory ; and to us the narration has a double interest, for Tommy invariably insists that the horse had the honour of receiving his name from our grandmother ; 'and a fine old lady she was, sir, and 'wanted a necklish o' shamrocks to be hung round his neck when 'he came yame.' Like all men of his class he is somewhat of a gambler ; and though ready at all times for a 'crack' about race-horses from sheer love of the subject, a difference of opinion is always to his mind best settled by a bet. It sometimes happens that the cronies who stop to gossip with him, especially if it be on their return home at the close of a market-day, are in a state bordering on impecuniosity, and then if a wager on some approaching race is proposed, Tommy, who invariably insists on seeing the money posted, is rather at a non-plus. On such occasions he is compelled perforce to dispense with the usual circulating medium and frame his bets in accordance with the profession and stock in trade of his visitor. We shall not readily forget driving by Tommy's cottage shortly after one of these transactions, and his gravely informing us how he had taken from a butcher who had just passed 'three sheepheads to one 'about Vedette fur't Doncaster Cup.'

The old man is sanguine about Norseman's chance, and cunningly eliciting from us by artfully dropped inquiries that we are pretty well on, begs to be allowed to stand a 'croon' at the price we obtained, a modest request which it is not in our heart to refuse. What a *coup* it will be for Tommy, when we hand him over his pony, and

what a terrible quantity of whisky he will get through before the Derby day!

'Well, good morning, Tommy, you shall stand a crown;' and off we trudge down the long green lane, the scent of violets from the neighbouring hedgerows filling the soft air with delicious fragrance, and almost tempting one to turn child again and fill handkerchief and gloves with the perfumed treasures. There is a sound of horses' hoofs falling on the loose stones of the road, and presently appear in sight a dozen two and three-year olds, with an old stager walking at the head of the procession. Last of all comes Mr. Hoops, the trainer, on his grey pony. Not Norseman's instructor this, but an equally shrewd and successful practitioner. He has walked his string down some miles from the regular training-ground, and has evidently been bringing off a rough-up on the old race course, where the gallop was not likely to be witnessed by unwelcome spectators. 'Fine day, Mr. Hoops! You're taking a long walk this morning.' 'Yes, sir, yes,' answers the trainer slowly and deliberately; 'you see the ground is rather lumpy on the old moor, and I thought I'd bring 'em down here for a change. Any news from America about this war, sir?' We satisfy the inquiry as well as we are able, and then return to the charge. Surely he has been trying some of these two-year olds, and we always thought highly of two or three of them. 'That's a clever-looking colt with the white heels, Mr. Hoops—the chesnut behind the old horse!' 'He's a clever-looking colt, sir,' is the response, and Mr. Hoops looks very hard at his pony's mane, and whistles softly. 'And the brown filly looks like growing into a good one!' 'Well, sir, she may if she trains on. Shouldn't wonder if we had a little wet presently.' 'The old horse ought to run forward at Bath if he keeps well,' we suggest. 'Ah! it all depends, sir, you see,' says Mr. Hoops. 'Wish you good morning, sir, pleasant walk!' Somehow we don't appear to have extracted much information from Mr. Hoops.

That black cloud overhead has threatened rain for the last half hour and here it comes at last. The sun shines still, but there is a 'glisby' look about him, that appears to bode a wet skin for us. There are a couple of nasty black snails, too, on the turf by the roadside, and the old peacock is screaming horribly upon the terrace walk of the Squire's garden. Well, the entrance to the village is close at hand, and we might commit greater excesses than pausing for ten minutes in the old oak-panneled parlour of the Doctor Syntax, and drinking just one long slender stemless glassful of that famous old ale, which the cellar of the hostelry can ever supply. To the door of the little blacksmith's shop attached to the inn are nailed the plates of a celebrated Cup winner in the days when the Nunnykirk jacket was so dangerous on all northern racecourses, for the landlord combines in himself the duties of Ganymede and Mulciber, and turns each to profit in a district noted for horses and hard drinking. He, too, in his time has interested himself in the doings of the greensward as much as his neighbours, and if all

reports be true could tell more than one queer story about a pricked favourite. Humph! there is still a degree of thirst hanging about us strongly suggestive of that burning of midnight oil we previously hinted at, and the old ale will not be unacceptable. We can justify the drinking of it too, at this early hour, by all sorts of precedents, from More of More Hall downwards. Polly brings in the foaming goblet on a neat napkin-covered tray—Polly, the daughter of the house. Really she is a pretty girl, and she knows it too, and shows her white teeth at every available opportunity. She would not hold the glass so eagerly for acceptance were not her hands small and neatly-shaped. Decidedly Polly is a little coquette; and we dare say has done a vast amount of mischief among the village swains, and turned to gall the blood of half the maidens in the hamlet. So we cannot be accused of trifling with the rustic damsel's affections, if the spirit moves us to exchange a little badinage, and finally promise some trifling trinket or other she has set her heart on,—when Norseman has won the Two Thousand.

The shower is not yet over, but falls so lightly that it would scarce disturb the down on the wing of a butterfly, so let us e'en gird up our loins, and pursue our walk across the fields and by the smooth banks of the brawling river. Over the style, and down the path by the copse side; whirr! goes a cock pheasant from the brushwood, and then a cushat quits her shallow, platform-like nursery in the stunted thorn-bush and flies flapping through the trees. Pish! it rains faster than ever, so we must scale the hedge which separates us from the river, and, descending the crumbling bank with caution, take refuge under the cover formed by a projecting rock and a mass of clinging tendrils and ivy. The pool at our feet, and the roaring waterfall, will afford amusement for half an hour to come.

Here under the spreading branches of a majestic elm whose sunken roots have burrowed deeply into the bank, repose the finest perch of the stream. Here with broad threatening spines, and golden-striped sides, they lie in wait like pirates of the Spanish main of old, hidden away amidst the clustering mangroves which half conceal the slimy mouth of some swart and oozy river. Here rolls lazily the heavy-sided chub, when the sun is bright upon the water, and the pebbles glance white and clear under the slow gliding current. Woe betide the ghost-like moth from the meadow hard by, woe betide the luckless bee, drunk with flowery syrup, whose whirring wings ripple the smooth surface of the pool. Here ever and anon, when the joy of the minnows is at its height, when in glittering clouds they dare the spring which shall bear them up a mimic precipice, six inches high, a sudden panic falls upon the sparkling throng; for, lo! the cruel-jawed jack is amongst them, and they spring aloft in their terror, only to drop back to the clutch of the destroyer in a silver shower. Out where the pool shoals and runs swiftly over the soft yellow sand lie the grayling, and dimple after dimple on the surface proclaim that with one stroke of

their huge back fin the golden-finned beauties have shot like a perpendicular line of glancing light to the surface, and quick descending sought with their fluttering prey the shifting bottom of the stream. The soft rain falls rapidly still, and occasional drops penetrate the ivy overhead, and warn us that we are not yet free to depart. Still it falls pattering on the broad leaves of the arum and dock, and from the fir plantation close at hand is wafted a pleasant pungent odour, the sweet bouquet extracted from the young larches by the shower of spring. See! a dipper flits past with strong rapid wing, and perches on a projecting stone in the very centre of the waterfall. There! she has disappeared behind the sheet of tumbling water, and if we cared to wade to the spot, we should view her white breast and keen wistful eyes as she sat gazing from the huge, ball-shaped, leaf-lined nest.

The blackbirds are making delicious minstrelsy in the thickets around, and a thrush hops to the brink of the stream close by, blissfully unconscious of the vicinity of man. And now the temptation for a pipe is too strong to be resisted, and a cloud of birdseye, thicker and tastier and more fragrant than usual in the moist atmosphere, curls and hangs about the moss-lined corners of our hiding-place. It is a place and a time for pleasant, lazy, dreamy musing; for forgetting the toils, and fears, and troubles of life. One hour with Nature does much to lighten a mind depressed by weeks of intercourse with men; and on the ripples of the river will float away for a while those cares and disappointments which an ebbing tide, alas! will presently bear back again.

Stay! the silence is to be disturbed after all, for round the bend of the stream appears an industrious angler, wielding right deftly the long limber rod, and splashing resolutely on, though the swift current well-nigh reaches his waist. There! the greyling who has been rising for the last half-hour behind that flat rock has already fallen a victim to the light cast of the fisherman, and sinks flapping into the landing-net like a bar of living silver. Again and again the delicate casting-line cuts the air, and the 'light blow' and 'partridge' and 'copper' drop softly as the thistledown, under drooping branches of the hazels, in the shoal water by the gravel bed, between the spots of foam that dance around the base of the waterfall. There! the hair straightens suddenly out, the slender top bends sharply downwards, and again the reel rattles briskly as a pretty half-pound trout makes a fruitless rush for liberty and life. The spotted beauty is safely creeled, and the disciple of Father Izaak wades deeper and deeper into the dancing current, until with dexterous hand he drops his flies into the farthest corner of the 'dub.' The water is deep and dark; a single thin stream tumbling over a projecting rock is barely sufficient to stir the surface, leaves dropped from the overhanging bushes are borne around and around the sullen hole in monotonous succession, and sharp stones fence it about, threatening danger to the angler's line. It is just the place for a big trout to lie in solitary majesty, and so the fisherman well

knows. Once, twice, the flies dance across the hole without avail; a third time, and, by the powers, he has him! Whew! what a tiger-like dash was that which carried the thick, broad-shouldered three-pounder out of his lair and half way across the river. Diavolo! what a fling! and there again in what a mighty summersault he showed his crimson-spotted back and sides! Lightly hooked for a thousand! For a moment he sulks under the lee of a mossy tree root, washed down by the water floods, and then shoots off with another mad plunge into the mimic whirlpool where the water boils most furiously. Piscator is evidently ill at ease. He has followed the fish in his eagerness until his very armpits are wetted: his foothold is slippery and uncertain, and hereabouts the river abounds with dangerous holes. Still he bears himself bravely under the difficulty, and cautiously works towards the bank. Once let him set foot on that stretch of shingle and all will yet be well. There is a deal of go in troutie still; but his vigorous efforts to escape have blown him somewhat, and he lies still meditating further mischief. Inch by inch his antagonist has got his line back again, and foot by foot he is nearing the longed-for gravel bed. Ah! confound it! that was an unlucky slip. A loose stone throws him off his balance: in his eagerness to recover himself he presses too hardly on the sulking trout, who once more flies furiously across the pool. There! it was sure to be so! either the hair has parted, or the villain shook the hook from his lip, and up flies the rod-top straight as a bullrush, and a dozen yards of line float helplessly on the rising breeze. Really it was very mortifying! Piscator is a most respectable—almost reverend—looking personage; but he must be forgiven if a word escaped his lips which he would have uttered had he been describing a horse's pedigree aloud and had completed the sire's genealogy. The rain has ceased at last, so we can rise from our dusty shelter, and turn our footsteps homeward once again.

Just past twelve, and what a noisy, merry throng of corduroyed youngsters are disporting themselves on the patch of green turf in front of the village school! Their preceptor accosts us, and proud of their [ability, would fain recall the most promising of his pupils and submit them to a *viva voce* examination at our hands. This must be decisively vetoed, for, setting aside the barbarity of restoring to his prison a newly-released schoolboy, a prospect of breathing the atmosphere of a long, low room which thirty urchins have tenanted for three mortal hours is not over and above inviting. We excuse ourselves, and waiting until the dominie has hied him homewards on prandial thoughts intent, enjoy ten minutes' recreation after our own heart. 'A shilling for the winner, sixpence for the second,' is a lure too tempting to be resisted, especially for lads with the spirit of sport strongly implanted in them; so cricket-bats are thrown aside, fives balls pocketed, and marbles hastily restored to their bags, whilst fifteen or sixteen youngsters declare themselves ready to measure speed in a hundred yards' race. Now comes the difficult task

of handicapping the competitors in a way satisfactory to all parties. First of all, Bob with the ragged jacket declares that he cannot start unless he is the 'feather' of the allotment. Then Bill with the blue eyes affirms that his 'wind' is bad, and appeals for confirmation of the assertion to Dick, who is likewise, by his own showing, suffering from some complaint which renders it imperative that he should be favourably dealt with in the matter of start. At last, all is arranged, the sixteen fall into their allotted places on the broad turnpike-road, and leaving them a hundred yards behind we take up our position as judge by the side of the old finger-post. Desperately eager are the rivals, impatiently do they await the fall of the handkerchief which is to do duty for William Elliott's flag. Its strike us, distant though we be, that one little scamp who, five minutes since, limped so unmistakably that copious law was allowed him, has shaken off the disorder with marvellous rapidity, and in one or two 'breaks away' which occur he is on his legs and away like a young buck. Hallo! there is to be a larger audience than we had bargained for. Farmer Teazle's labourers have got wind of the sport in store, and quitting their frugal midday meal, peer curiously over the hedge-top, their Yorkshire hearts keenly alive to the enjoyment so unexpectedly offered them. The farmer himself leans over his garden gate, and with a long churchwarden between his lips, complacently surveys the scene. If we do not greatly err, there are bright eyes taking stock of the proceedings from the upper windows of the homestead, and the buxom dame makes no secret at all of her sporting bias, for abandoning some mysterious occupation in the dairy, she wraps a checked apron round her comely head and takes a good place by her husband's side.

There! they're off, and a capital start it was! Ragged Bob, who was at scratch, is so hemmed in by the little mob before him that his long stride is of no avail; Bill, despite his 'bad wind,' is in a formidable position on the right, and, as we live, 'the lameter' has deceived us, and the young vagabond come away four yards ahead of all the rest. Hark to the excited cries of the rustic spectators: 'Coom on wi' thee, Tom,' 'Gan away, Dick,' 'T'lyle in wins,' 'Nay, he weant.' The ragged lot are tailing away already. As they drop off, long-legged Bob begins to work his way forward; the blue-eyed one has struggled desperately on into second place; two others are dashing through the mud close at his heels, and still 'the roper' leads and shows no signs of tiring. Thirty yards from home! and for the first time he swerves slightly from the bee-line he has hitherto kept! Dick draws on him, and Bob is creeping up inch by inch. The little one is dying away, but with a shilling in prospect, and the shouts of the spectators in his ears, he runs gamely on. Ten yards more will finish it, and all three are well-nigh spent. Ecstatically roar the rustics that 'it's a grand 'race'; the girls on the window wave their handkerchiefs, and their mother her apron; five strides will carry the leader to victory, but he has done his best, he hasn't one ounce of 'go' left, and as the

farmer smashes his pipe in an agony of excitement, and 'blue eyes' falls breathless, Bob gets up in the last yard and reels past the post, first by a handsbreadth.

Would that many great handicaps could terminate in the same satisfactory way; the top weight triumphant, and the artfully contrived good thing just upset.

The boys are duly rewarded, and hurry to the sweetstuff-shop, the labourers return to their cold bacon, the farmer turns in doors to seek a new 'Broseley;' and now that the village has resumed its wonted calm, we resume our homeward route under the shadow of the high thick hedges where a few-days more of warm sun will call into life the fragrant hawthorn. The short miles which separate us from home will be pleasantly paced, for at this midday hour travellers are scarce, and there will be ample opportunity to meditate on the disposal of the golden shower which the victory of Norseman will place at our disposal. Books! That scarce uncut copy Tom heard of last week, as a matter of course takes its place on the easily-reached shelf, by our favourite arm-chair. And then there is the noble German treatise on Falconry so long coveted in vain; and something else is certain to come to light if we have a long rummage in old Staub's shop when we run up to town for the Derby. Then it will be a capital opportunity for laying down a pipe of port (how fast those 51's are going, and there is nothing else fit to drink yet), and when about it it would be a great saving in the end to buy all that remains of that extraordinary pale sherry with the strange pedigree, that no one likes until he has tasted it half a dozen times, and then pays dearly for his perseverance, for it gives him a distaste for all other liquor Iberia-born. Best of all, there will be the autumn pilgrimage to the old familiar German haunts so long unvisited. Kreuz! Our blood seems to run quicker at the very thought. Three or four days by the Moselle, of course, and another climb about that crumbling tower from a cranny in whose steep wall we so many years ago drove the little kestrel, and ruthlessly harried her artless nest. Equally of course will be an hour by that brawling hill stream, whose mill-dam once yielded up to the irresistible lure of a phantom minnow that six-pound trout. How many angling friends have we not converted into bitter foes by repeated details of the capture! And afterwards there shall be pleasant wanderings in the sweet-smelling thickets above Wiesbaden, and banquets shall be eaten in the cool rooms of Frankfort hotels, where you may live like a monarch, and pay a regal price withal.

Then by degrees we will approach the haven of our journey, pausing still to explore once again the depths of that Saxon forest where he who wanders without due discretion shall speedily lose himself in such a labyrinth of dusky boles and branches, shall so wound his limbs with sharp-pointed brushwood, and wear away his strength by surmounting countless grim grey rocks, that when at length he reaches some crag more elevated than the rest, and gazes

around east, west, north and south, to see nought but one vast ocean of dusky pine foliage, hear nought save the shriek of startled hawk, day-shunning owl, to feel nought but his own helplessness, there will fall upon him the great awe which seizes on those who are alone in the deep woods, and he will understand why in days of old men believed in the reality of the god Pan. Finally, we will emerge from the comfortable depths of a first-class carriage at the familiar station of our dear old classic German town, and try whether the sensations of early youth can be renewed, or whether they are so deadened and dulled that suddenly revived recollections and associations are powerless to call them back in their freshness. But stay, it may be that the old place will have changed so much of late that we shall scarcely recognise our favourite haunts. Who knows what mischief those hateful Prussians may have done? Still, they will not have destroyed the old Bier Halle,—trust Prussians for that; and there will be no risk in diving down into that quaint cellar in the market-place where Mephistopheles treated the roystering students to a draught of veritable fire-water. Surely the Satanic influence has not yet left Auerbachs Keller, or why should the bold Briton, albeit sickening for the food of his native land, let temptation lead him so far astray as to make him disburse greasy thaler notes for more than questionable oysters, and drink flat bottled porter at a shilling a pint!

Out to Lindenau we will drive, too, and linger for an hour by the outskirts of the great battle-field, until the hot August sun beats down so furiously that retreat to the famous Rock Cellar is inevitable, as inevitable as the töpffchen of Bock. By-the-by, is it not rather doubtful whether we shall still like Bock? or Lager either, for that matter? Since the days when they delighted, these lips have known many drinks and rare, and haply the brewing of Bavaria may no longer seem to us so lusty a beverage as in days of yore. Nay, it may be that the theatre itself, and the divinity who first — Donner wetter! what a day-dream we have allowed ourselves to fall into! Why, here we are close at home, and Yes! No! surely that must be Tom galloping down the steep hill from the moor as if he was demented. Riding somebody else's horse, doubtless, or he wouldn't risk those nasty sharp stones with a loose rein. Why, how excited he seems to be! What's that he shouts—'Have we heard the news?' 'No, of course not, what is it?' 'Norseman has broken down!'

S.

A SPORTING TRIP TO ALGERIA.

BY H. FAULKNER.

No. I.

I WAS talking over 'old times' in that well-known *rendezvous* for sportsmen and travellers, 'the sanctum' of the Bishop of Bond Street, when who should come in but 'the Old Shekarry,' the man of all

others whom I wished to see, for we had both hunted over a great deal of the same ground, viz., the Neilgherry Hills, the Auimullies Mountains, the Ballyrungle's, and the glorious Wynaad forest. Although I had previously been in a great hurry, we chatted a good hour upon elephant, tiger, and bison shooting; and on discussing 'future prospects,' the veteran sportsman gave me such glowing accounts of Algeria as a new field for English sportsmen, that I determined, if possible, to try my luck in that quarter. At length the time to say 'good evening' arrived, and with a promise on both sides to meet again next day at 2 o'clock, and as hearty a shake hands as if we had known each other all our lives, and stood many a wild beast's furious charge together, we parted. The following day we were both at the post, *and the trip was decided on*. The next thing to be done was to find a companion or two. I wrote to M—— (a brother officer of the 17th Lancers), telling him all, and a day or two after heard from him that he would be delighted to come if he could get leave. Two days after, my brother (in the 95th) arrived from India on sick leave, and was immediately told off to complete the trio. I went over for a few days to Ireland with him, and on 28th Dec. we bade farewell to 'the old folks at home,' and left Kingstown the same evening for London, where we intended to spend a couple of days to complete arrangements. Seven o'clock next morning found us at Euston Square station. Soon after our arrival in town, we were joined by M——, who for the last day or two had some doubts as to the possibility of his being able to get away: and early in the afternoon, 'the Old Shekarry' (who, during our absence, had been very busy on our behalf, sparing himself no trouble to smoothe our journey), showed up at 'Lane's Hotel.'

Our first work was to purchase an india-rubber boat, which took the greater part of the day. Then followed the packing of guns, cartridge-cases, &c., which required no little amount of care and trouble, as well as a considerable quantity of time, which was becoming exceedingly precious, and we were due at Thompson and Levitt's, Bond Street, at 5.30 p.m., to enjoy a parting glass of the 'old sherry' and smoke the 'peace pipe' before leaving the little village—for in this spot alone are the good old regalias to be found.

However, with the valuable assistance of our instructor, who is so well known as an old African traveller and sportsman, all was ready for a start by 4 o'clock on the afternoon of the 3rd, and at 6.40 p.m., we left Victoria Station, having taken our tickets and registered our baggage for Paris *via* Newhaven and Dieppe.

Though our baggage was heavy (costing us some extra coin), our hearts were light, and had it not been that an awkward porter at the station saw fit in his clumsiness to run a loaded hand-barrow over a certain tender part of my foot, for which I *thanked* him politely, nothing occurred to mar the delight and joviality experienced by three chums starting on a sporting trip, feelings experienced by the lovers of the jungle, and true sportsmen alone.

On our arrival at Newhaven about 9 o'clock, we met our first

check. It was blowing a gale from the S.W. : the ' Lyons,' a small paddle-steamer, 139 tons, awaited us at the pier. 'What time do we sail?' I asked the captain, on going aboard; to which he replied, 'At 11, sir, that is if we sail at all'—and it ended in our sleeping on board and finding ourselves next morning still alongside the New-haven pier. It blew hard all night and next day, with thick mist and frequently heavy rain. We managed to pass the day walking up and down the sheltered platform, and writing letters, all along hoping for better weather; for as the boat which is to take us from Marseilles to Bône only sails every Friday, and this being Tuesday, we shall cut it pretty fine, having nothing to look forward to in the event of our being late than a week in Marseilles, with the tantalizing knowledge that only two days' sea separates us from the sporting fields of Algeria, without the possibility of getting across.

Seeing the state of the weather, the gale increasing, and there being no likelihood of sailing till next day, as well as bearing in mind the uncomfortable night we had already spent on board, we determined to dine and sleep at the London and Paris Hotel, which is built on the pier, and within a few yards of the steamer. They gave us a tolerably good dinner, and did not overcharge us. While 'doing a pipe' at the fire, and bemoaning our fate, the melancholy which prevailed amongst us being excited to the utmost by the howling of the wind and the beating rain, we were suddenly informed that the ' Lyons' would sail at 12, midnight. With one voice we shouted 'hurrah;' and though we were taken quite by surprise, as it certainly was blowing harder than ever, a few minutes sufficed us to 'clear out' of the hotel and go on board.

We sailed at 12.30, and a dirty job we had of it. However, our little boat behaved well, 'craning' over to the high seas that were rolling abeam of us, as a well-built and nicely-trimmed vessel alone could. I had not been long on board when I discovered that most of the hands were very fond of their liquor, some of them (two firemen especially) being 'screwed up' to a considerable pitch. I remained on deck for an hour with the captain, till we began to find it too wet; and as we had to hold on to some rope or other, and it was precious cold, we soon got tired of that game, so we adjourned to the engine-room, had a good smoke, and then I turned in. On going below, I found M—— and B—— both asleep in their berths. I was soon in the arms of Morpheus, and, spite the dreadful pitching and rolling of the boat, managed to sleep tolerably well. After as good a knocking about as ever any steamer got in the same space of time, we arrived at Dieppe on Wednesday morning at 8.30, got a very fair breakfast at the 'Hôtel de l'Europe,' changed our English money for French, and left by train for Paris, *via* Rouen, at 11 a.m. Arriving in Paris at 4.20 p.m., we drove direct to the Lyons Station, *i.e.*, as soon as we got our luggage cleared. We were particularly anxious that some of our traps should not be examined at the Douane, as we had a fairish quantity of English powder amongst us. On entering that much-dreaded building, I

looked for the *chef*, told that individual I was in a great hurry to catch the train for Marseilles, and requested him to *see* my baggage as quickly as possible. He was fortunately very civil, and seeing 'Bône,' 'Algeria,' on our things, asked me what we were going to do in that part of the world. I told him we were going to shoot, and adding, 'J'ai rien à déclarer,' produced my keys. He politely declined, and commenced marking the different parcels, till he came to the box which contained the india-rubber boat, when he seemed to have a fancy to see the inside. Seeing him hesitate, I told him of the contents. He seemed amused at the idea of carrying an article of the kind about; and, with a laugh, he marked the last of our parcels. We were now out of suspense, and in a few moments all were stowed on two cabs, and we were on our way through Paris.

We drove very slowly, and did not get to the station much before 6 o'clock. On arriving, we were informed that the train would start at 7.45. So placing our baggage in the registering department, we went across the street to a small hotel, where we had a very bad dinner and paid a great deal for it.

After a deal of trouble, registering baggage, getting tickets, and trying to keep a couple of spare seats in our carriage by saying we were full, &c., whenever any one looked in, we started sharp to time with eight in the compartment. The train was crammed. The journey to Marseilles was, as far as I was concerned, as uncomfortable as any man could wish his worst enemy to be. Long legs are sometimes in the way, and to say we were some of us cramped before morning, would be but a poor description of the uneasiness experienced frequently during the 16½ hours the journey lasted.

We were at last enabled to stretch our limbs when the train pulled up at the Marseilles terminus a little after 12 o'clock on Thursday, the 6th. Here again we had to go through what happily turned out to be the formality of the Douane. A little 'soft soap,' &c., succeeded in doing away with the opening of our baggage (which I forgot to mention was all carefully sewn up in canvas), though the officials were busy opening boxes and portmanteaus all round.

Outside the station stood a large omnibus bearing the following inscription—'Grand Hôtel, Noailles.' On this we placed our traps, and having taken our seats inside, left the Douane. 'Another cheer for the powder!' We soon found ourselves in a very comfortable hotel. A bath and a good breakfast, and 'Richard was himself again.'

We found everything just as we would wish at this hotel, and the proprietor, who, I was informed, made a large fortune in the slave trade, was uncommonly civil and willing to give us any information we required.

In the afternoon, we went through Marseilles, and made some purchases, such as oars for the boat, ammunition, &c.,—M. Zouaie the gunmaker, supplied the powder and shot,—then we returned to the hotel, where we found a good dinner awaiting us, after which we 'honoured' the Café Alkazar with a visit. In the course of the evening we heard some very bad singing.

Did not get up till 10 o'clock next morning. Having breakfasted, we were off to the office of the Messageries Impériales, where we procured our tickets for Stora; also registered our baggage. We were obliged to book ourselves to Stora, as the steamer, we were informed, would touch there first, and remain two days unloading before proceeding to Bône.

1.30 p.m. saw us on board the 'Zouave' screw steamer, about 800 tons, which we found crammed with French soldiers. There were probably about 400 men on board, besides officers, composed chiefly of Zouaves and Chasseurs d'Afrique. They were anything but a clean lot. We asked an officer to allow us to see 'a kit,' telling him we were English officers, and anxious to see how the French soldiers packed their knapsacks; but he didn't seem to like it. So saying he would show one when we landed, adding that they were all young soldiers, he walked away.

We were the only Englishmen on board. The civil passengers were composed of French, Turks, Italians, and Portuguese. We had a comfortable cabin with three berths all to ourselves, and the grub on board was good, though rather too greasy to suit English taste.

We started at 2.30, with a stiff breeze ahead; but next morning the wind changed dead aft. We got on stunningly till 12 o'clock, when the engines stopped working, some of the machinery having broken down. With the aid of sails and a fair wind, we were enabled to do about four knots an hour, steering our course. After a lapse of seven hours, a rumbling noise, and the issuing of thick black smoke from the funnel, told us that we were square again, and in a few minutes the vibration of the screw made us aware that we were under steam once more.

The 'Zouave,' which is a very long, narrow steamer, and very heavily laden, rolled a good deal, which motion did not agree particularly well with the internals of some of the foreigners; and I must say our refined ideas were thunderstruck at the cool manner in which some (one female in particular) treated the very disagreeable sensation of sea-sickness, not even troubling themselves to call for a basin or lean over the taffrail when it came to the last moment.

Having treated the foreigners to some English songs, which they seemed to appreciate (though not one on board could speak a word of English or Irish but ourselves), we turned in.

Next morning (Sunday, the 9th) we sighted land at 7 a.m., and in another hour we were at anchor in the gulf of 'Stora,' a small seaport town at the foot of a range of mountains. The harbour is defended by two insignificant batteries, which would soon be disabled by an enemy with moderately effective ordnance from the sea. We were obliged to wait till the 'military' had disembarked before we could get our baggage into one of the numerous boats which surrounded the steamer, and having procured another for ourselves, we crossed the gulf (about three miles) to the town of 'Philippville.' There was a long deep swell running in, frequently hiding boats a short distance off, as well as the land, from view.

Having some letters of introduction to the Préfet at Philippville, the Chef de bureau Arabe, and the English Consul, all of whom we had much difficulty in finding, in consequence of its being Sunday, on which day even in this half-savage country all the public offices are closed, we were detained in Philippville longer than we wished, there being nothing in the town itself to induce us to remain. However, we got all our baggage into two *voitures*, each drawn by three horses, at 5 o'clock (having found the Préfet in his club, and the Consul in his bed): we left Philippville at a brisk pace for 'Ain Mokra,' *viâ* Jemappes. The pace at which we started altered considerably during the first mile; a good deal of the road was newly laid down with stones, and more than once we had to lend our shoulders to move the trap with the baggage up some hill, or out of some deep bed of stones. We did not arrive at Jemappes till 11.30 (about twenty miles), where we had some supper (while the horses were being fed), which consisted of woodcocks, bread, and 'vin ordinaire.' We left there at 1 o'clock, and after a slow, sleepy, and tedious drive arrived at the caravanserai at Ain Mokra at 8 a.m. (Monday, 9th), where we found one empty room, which we immediately took possession of. The remaining two rooms were occupied by the Prince of Seppia and Count —, his cousin (Poles), who had been staying there shooting for the last week; and from what they told us there seems to be a great scarcity of game of any kind, they having had no sport, though the Count said that some four years back he had capital snipe and cock shooting round the lake.

The caravanserai is situated about half a mile from lake Fedzara, with an extensive range of mountains in the rear, varying in height from 1500 to 2000 and 2500 feet above the level of the lake, and covered with thick scrub jungle, consisting of a kind of broom, small shrubs, and, high up, heather, which grows higher than any I have ever seen in England or Ireland. The road from Philippville to Bône passes the door. The lake, which is about twenty miles long, and varying from eight to ten miles in width, is almost entirely surrounded by mountains, which, as far as I went, were covered with the same kind of jungle.

The forests in this part of the country are entirely composed of cork trees. Indeed, from the diminutive size of the tree they are scarcely worthy of the name of 'forest,' especially when compared with the grand 'teak forests' in the Wynaad jungles of Southern India.

The Marquis de Gantis, Préfet de Bône, to whom we had letters of introduction, arrived at the caravanserai shortly after our arrival. He was very civil, and promised no end of things, including letters to the different Arab caïds (chiefs). However, he left in the afternoon, and we heard nothing of him since.

Having done a little in the grub line, we went out for a stroll, and after a deal of walking, and seeing very little game, succeeded in bagging a few partridges, two snipe, and four quail. Not at all

pleased with the look of things. The Prince and party were out all day, and returned about the same time as we did, having bagged nothing but a coot! (I believe the party intends making a collection of small birds.)

The greater part of next day was spent loading cartridges. In the afternoon we brought the boat down to the lake and launched it, but it was blowing so hard, and there was such a sea on, that we could not go out; so B—— and I took a long walk round the north side of the lake, over what seemed to be beautiful snipe ground, but found scarcely any birds. Six shots only were fired, and four snipe and a plover constituted the bag. In the mean time M—— took a walk in the mountains, and brought home a cock and a brace of partridges, only having seen two cocks, and a very few partridge. We however considered ourselves very lucky in getting something fit to eat; for the way Monsieur Lefrankay (the proprietor) feeds one here is shameful in the extreme, dinner consisting of a ‘mouth-ful a-piece’ of nothing at all, and that cooked in rancid butter!

Wednesday, 12th. Took a long twist into the mountains to the N.W. of the lake, passing through a deal of beautiful jungle for pig and deer, but saw none, and found scarcely any marks of the former and none of the latter. No trace whatever of lions or panthers, though many of the thick ravines we crossed would have well suited the taste of either. In fact, we found the place almost entirely devoid of game of any kind. After a hard day’s walking, during which we only saw an odd cock here and there, and with difficulty bagged one each for dinner, we turned in tired and disappointed at 10 o’clock.

The Prince and party left to-day to try for better sport in other quarters. About 10 o’clock next morning an Arab sheik came in to tell us that a lion had killed a cow of his some fourteen miles off, the previous evening. In a few minutes we were off for the place, guided by the sheik. As we were likely to have a long day of it we provided ourselves with some cold game and a few hard-boiled eggs. These we afterwards found were unnecessary; for on arriving at the ‘gourbies’ (Arab tents) about 2.30, we were most hospitably entertained by the sheik in his own establishment, which consisted of a long hut, something more comfortable than the others in the douar, at one end of which resided the sheik himself, and at the other his horse. Having partaken of some coffee and delicious new milk, we were given a guide, and after a walk of about three miles through a deal of cork forest, with dense underwood of a very thorny nature, we arrived at the place where the tragedy occurred. We could find no signs of a cow having been killed, and after searching the surrounding jungle for an hour, at last hit on the old pug of a lion. It must at least have been a week old, as there had been no rain during that period here, and the mark we found showed the ground must have been very wet when his majesty was taking his stroll. We searched till after dusk, and finding nothing to induce us to remain in the jungle, returned to the douar. We were immediately ushered into

the presence of the sheik, and on our announcing our intention [to start, he informed us we should wait a little, as he had ordered some 'cooscoos' to be prepared for us. Of course we 'had the civility' to remain. After being kept about ten minutes in suspense, wondering what the 'cooscoos' was like, two Arabs entered bearing a large wooden bowl with a quantity of stuff like boiled rice, and four spoons stuck round it, also of wood, the whole surmounted by a large boiled fowl. We were all hungry; so we sat round the 'cooscoos,' like tailors—*i.e.*, with our legs under us—and assisted by the sheik we set to work. Not knowing exactly how the affair was to be managed, we directed the sheik to commence, and followed his example. The fowl was soon dissected with our fingers. Then a bowl of boiling milk was poured over the seed, and the 'cooscoos' was speedily devoured with the assistance of the wooden spoons, every fellow sticking to his own side. Coffee was then produced, and after a cigarette or two, we mounted mules provided by the sheik for our use, and rode home. The ride was long, cold, and uncomfortable; for the mules were very slow, with scarcely anything on their backs to keep their almost bare backbones from cutting one in two; some with only a thin piece of blanket thrown across. Though we had a lovely moon, the night was cold. However, we were glad to ride, as we had a long walk there, during which we bagged several brace of snipe and four ducks.

This sheik's name is 'Allnashun.' Our hunting-knives were the source of a deal of admiration on the part of the Arabs, mine containing in the handle a lancet, tweezers, picker, and large corkscrew, the handle itself being made of the tusk of an elephant (cow) I killed in the Wynaad; B——'s knife also was much admired, containing a scissors instead of a lancet. The faces of the Arabs, when they saw the breech-loaders and had them explained to them were well worth seeing. 11.30 found us at the caravanserai, my heel badly cut, which obliged me to remain in for a few days, much against my will, as I knew from experience that if I did not give up to it at once, it might lose me many a day's work. During one of these days M—— went into Bône, and called on M. Dubourg in the name of the party, taking with him a letter of introduction from (the old Shekarry). He was most civil, and took a deal of trouble to do all he could for us. He provided us with a Turkish servant, 'Mustapher' by name, who, he said, would be very useful to us, as he was an excellent cook, and could talk French and Arabic well; and we have always found him up to the mark, except in cleanliness, and, if I recollect rightly, when I was a youngster, I once heard it remarked that the Turk did not excel in that line! However, a few lessons were sufficient to make him give up some of his worst practices, such as wiping a spoon with his dirty thumb before putting it in our coffee-cups, or handing us bread, &c., with unwashed hands, though but a minute before he had been busy assisting to unrobe an old boar. After dinner on the evening of the 15th, while holding a solemn consultation as to a move for other

quarters, our friend 'Lefrankay' burst in the door, saying, 'Come quickly—the lion roars.' We were out in an instant, but heard nothing; and after spending about half an hour leaning against the wall of the caravanserai with just the same result, the idea struck us that it was a hoax. Lefrankay heard we were going, or talking of going, and 'Lefrankay' determined to keep us, or at least, to have a try! (40 francs a-day! and I suppose the whole cost would be covered by 6 or 7 francs.) Our 'idea' was increased when we were told by 'Mustapher' that he (Lefrankay) had told him to keep us at 'Ain Mokra,' and he would pay him well! This piece of information settled all. Lefrankay was called in and told to get his bill ready, as we intended starting next day. He ventured to make some remark about a—a lion, but he was not favoured with a hearing. Next morning we found we could not get mules so easily as we expected. We sent to the sheik, and he promised to send them as soon as he could. Went out during the day on the lake in the little boat; saw no grebe. However, we killed some ducks, which were very numerous, and on the way back bagged a few snipe.

Next morning B—— and T—— went down to the lake at daylight; found it blowing rather fresh. However, having stowed our guns in the little bark, we 'put to sea' in spite of the warnings of the Arabs, who said we would surely be drowned. Coasting along the high rushes which surround most of the lake, we got a good many shots, and returned in about two hours with several duck, teal, and widgeon; total sixteen. The little boat behaved splendidly, and B—— and I could just sit comfortably in her. I do not think we could have made room for a third. We saw one grebe, but could not get near it. We then returned to breakfast, my slipper considerably the worse for the excursion. S—— returned from the mountains about 3.30 p.m. with some cock and partridges. After dinner we held another consultation, and decided on going to Guêlma *via* Penthievre.

18th.—Up at 5 p.m.; busy filling cartridges till 7.30 a.m., when eight mules arrived. Spent the remainder of the day packing up, and having sent all extra luggage and everything we had not actual need of, to Bône, marched the following day to Penthievre, a distance of about thirty miles. The first part of our march lay along and around the borders of the lake—first steering east along the north shore, then almost due south along the east shore, till, leaving the lake behind us, we crossed a beautiful plain, where no doubt the water found its way when the lake was full, and then passing the house of 'Caid Ben Yagoo,' who gave us a good bottle of 'Bor-deaux,' and as it was getting dark, also furnished us with a mounted guide; we wound our way through the mountains till we hit on the main road from Bône to Penthievre, some half-mile from our destination, and soon found ourselves at the door of the hotel 'Leroy,' where we were informed we might make ourselves at home. It was now 9 o'clock, and we were rather tired, as the journey was long

and the mules lazy. So we soon turned in—all in one room, the only one in the house that was disengaged. The house, as well as the proprietor, a Frenchman, 'Dumas' by name, were dirty in the extreme. However, we are now beginning to get accustomed to that sort of thing.

20th.—Turned out at 9 a.m., and took a long walk to the top of the highest mountain round, in search of cocks. Only saw one cock, which was bagged; returning we came across some partridge and killed eleven and a half brace; got home rather tired at 8.30. We saw a few marks of pig but no pugs of lions or leopards.

21st.—We all went to an Arab douar, some nine miles off, to make inquiries about lions, but heard nothing. On the way we killed some partridges, and as the Arabs said one of them would show us some pig in the evening, we started from the douar (where they gave us some bread and milk), still leaving home behind us. After a walk of three miles we arrived at the top of a mountain, beneath which lay the small village of Nishmaiah. On inquiry we found that there was a hotel there (or rather a tavern), so we thought it was better to move there. B—— started for the village, with instructions to get a mule and go to Penthievre, and return with all baggage, should he find a place for us to sleep in at Nishmaiah. S—— and I went to another mountain to watch for pig by moonlight, returning, nearly frozen, at 9.30, having seen nothing. We found just such another shop as the 'Leroy,' at Nishmaiah. The lady of the house received us in the kitchen, where we immediately proceeded to warm our half-frozen limbs. She told us that B—— had been there and had ordered beds for us, and that he had gone off with a Dutch butcher in a cart for our baggage, a drive of about eight miles. She then produced some roast potatoes and fish, which we were glad to get, as we had nothing to eat all day except what the Arabs gave us at the douar. After, some coffee and eggs were produced, and altogether we did not do badly. We had just finished and lighted our cigarettes, when B—— arrived. But he brought no luggage with him, and our orders were to return to Penthievre at once, as a lion had killed a cow close to the village. The butcher was there also, waiting for us with his cart, and as he was destined to travel a good deal with us afterwards, I must say a few words about him here. Andrew Morio, for that was his name, was a wonderful mixture of a German, Yankee, and a Frenchman. He had spent some of his life as a sailor, some in New York, where he had learned the English language, some in France, and some in Algeria, where he held the proud position of only butcher in Nishmaiah. He could speak English, French, German, Arabic, and Maltese well, with a good sprinkling of Spanish and Italian. He seemed most willing to oblige us, though he had never seen one of us before, and on being asked if his pony would not be very tired after what he had already done, he merely replied, 'Oh, no! I guess 'I can drive him.' The cart was small; two in front and two behind, all facing same way. The whole thing did not seem very

strong, and rattled a good deal. Andrew and I sat in front, B—— and S—— behind. The balance was decidedly bad, far too heavy behind. We were ready, in another instant were off, full gallop. I thought the man was mad, and told him to go quietly. He only replied, 'Sit steady!—hold tight!—don't be afraid! I guess he can 'go!' I again remonstrated with him, seeing a curve in the road ahead. It was no use, he only cracked his whip, saying, 'I have 'driven in Amerikay before now, I guess.' I knew this could not last long; we must soon come to grief; and it was only when the seat on which we were both sitting dissolved partnership with the cart, and we found ourselves on the bottom of the conveyance, that he could be persuaded to pull up. It was lucky we got off so cheaply, for on getting down to replace the board I had been sitting on, I found the body of the trap just separated from the shafts. Another instant, and we should have been left behind. We tied the affair together as well as we could, and did the remaining three miles at a reduced and steady pace, arriving at the Leroy at one o'clock. I christened Andrew 'the Flying Dutchman' that night. He asked us to take him with us, volunteering to accompany us in our travels for very moderate wages. We promised to think about it; but as we did not require him while in Penthievre, we discharged him for the present.

22nd.—The next day we began to work the lion, and the following seven nights were given up to him, but we were unlucky in all our attempts to waylay him in his evening strolls. One morning we pugged him up into a thick ravine, easily following his pugs up the sandy bottom of an almost dry mountain stream. Though we knew he was not very far off, we were rather startled when a deep, angry growl close in front of us told us that we had roused his highness from his morning nap. Still following his pugs we found the spot where he had been lying within five yards of us. The jungle here was so dense that it was impossible to see more than a yard ahead, and sometimes not so far. We continued to follow him up, but he was determined neither to be driven from his fortress (the exact spot where three ravines met), or to allow us even to get a glimpse of his countenance, for he doubled about into his old tracks, first a little way up one ravine and then across into the other. I have seldom seen thicker jungle than in this spot, and it gave us enough to do to get out of it again. We several times were so close to the lion that we could hear his footsteps, and the cracking of dry twigs within a few yards. We returned to Penthievre for our coats, the nights being very cold, and that night we sat in the only places we thought the lion would come out by; but again we were disappointed, for he went a road only known to himself, and laughed at us from the top of the mountain, where he roared several times, and then went off. Each night we guarded what the Arabs said were his usual 'roads,' and each night we had the mortification to hear him roar in another direction. Still we sat and watched while the moon favoured us, in the hopes he would return 'our way,' and thus night

after night we sat up, sometimes till daylight dawned, without getting a chance. It was a long week, for during the day we generally went after pig with some of the Arabs' dogs, or else partridge, which are plentiful some little distance from here ; and as this line of country and that occupied by the lion lie far apart, we had no fear of driving the latter away. We made some good bags of partridges, and three boars, all very fine, fell to our lot during the week. We might have killed any amount of the former, but were generally satisfied with fifteen or twenty brace. We also came across a few cock. One morning while preparing for a few hours' partridge shooting, an Arab came to say that a lion had killed one of his cows, some seven miles off. We were soon on our way there, but found no truth in the report. The lion proved to be a small leopard, and the cow a small calf. We pugged him up, but could make nothing of it, as there was no doubt the calf had been killed some two or three days. However, we were in some degree compensated for our walk by seeing a trap in which an Arab had killed thirty-six lions, for which he holds a silver medal from the Emperor of France, which he showed us. The manner in which he caught them was rather curious. All Arab douars have what they call their cattle guard, which is simply a small space surrounded by bushes cut in the jungle, and piled to various heights. There is only one entrance, and the cattle once driven in (which they are every night) this is also closed with brushwood. It is a constant practice with lions to jump into this kraal and take a cow away. This Arab piled his fence to the height of six or seven feet, so that a lion could not get over it ; then close outside this fence he dug a round hole some thirty feet deep, with a diameter of about fifteen feet. This he covered over with thinly-split reeds, and then spread straw over all. He then made a small fence round this, similar to the kraal fence, only about half as high, and not half so thick. This little fence extended from the kraal fence on either side round the pit. At night the lion came ; he walked round the kraal two or three times, and finding the lowest part of the fence he made his spring to clear it. Down he went ; and in this way thirty-six lions and lionesses were accounted for. The cows, of course, were quite safe. Two of the lions were cubs, and he brought them alive to the Chef de Bureau Arabe in Bône. However, he has not caught a lion now for more than a year. We got home in time to get some dinner before our night's work. This night we heard no roaring, so next morning we again visited 'the lion's den'—(the three ravines)—and again we found fresh pugs ; also the pugs of a leopard. We followed the lion up, and again disturbed him. We were almost on top of him before he moved : the same angry growl told us his highness was not pleased. We then determined to beat the place, though we scarcely dared hope for success even in this way, as the jungle was so extensive and dense that there were only three places where the lion might be seen, though there were a thousand hidden paths by which he could make his exit.

After a deal of bother to get men, though the Bureau Arab gave orders for them, on the morning of the 30th we mustered about seventy Arabs, and having sent some one way and some another, so as to try, if possible, to drive the lion the only way he could be seen, we posted ourselves; I on a rock on one side of the ravine, where we wanted him to bolt, and B—— and M—— on a rock on the other side, and gave the signal. The beat (if such it may be called) commenced. However, the Arabs, who did not show much pluck, would not beat or separate; they got in groups, and fired off their long guns, but nothing would induce them to come down the ravine. However, frightened by the frequent discharges of matchlocks, a fine lioness sprang, with a growl, from a bush within ten yards of me, down the ravine, to where B—— and M—— were on guard. As she passed, I had only time to give her one barrel, which, however, rolled her over—it was a regular snap-shot. On arriving at the bottom of the ravine, she was met with a volley from B—— and M——, at about forty yards, and again she ‘bit the dust.’ Then, badly crippled, she mounted the hill behind B—— and M——, and as she only walked, I had a couple of shots at long range, about two hundred yards. The mountain over which she was going was bare, the jungle having been burned a few weeks since. We tried to make the Arabs beat the place out for the old lion, but it was no go; and on going to where some of them were roaring, as if they were doing so for a bet, we found the fresh pugs of the old gentleman; but he had gone away up the ravine, through where the beaters should have been had they done their work. We now commenced following up the lioness. Over the burned mountain there was but little difficulty, as every step she took she drove her nails deep in the clay (all Indian sportsmen, when following up wounded tigers or panthers, regard this motion of the nails as a sure sign of an animal being mortally wounded); but on reaching the other side, the tracking became more difficult, as she entered some thick myrtle jungle, and the blood, which we found plentiful at first, had almost ceased; however, we followed her tracks slowly and cautiously, till a gurgling growl informed us she was close at hand, and the next moment the violent shaking of some shrubs showed the spot where, five minutes later, lay the carcase of ‘the old lion’s wife,’ deceased. We were rather disappointed at only arriving in time to see her die, without the fight one usually looks forward to when following up one of the feline race after its being seriously wounded. She was a fine old lioness, and had been hit five times in the body. The spot soon swarmed with Arabs, and the row they made rings still in my ears. I fancy it will be some time before the inhabitants of Penthievre will forget our entry that evening. Proud as we were of having bagged the lioness, we could not but deeply regret the escape of the old lion. However, we must look forward to having another ‘try’ for him on some future occasion.

(To be continued.)

PARIS SPORT AND PARIS LIFE.

MARCH, that detestable month devoted to rude Boreas, east wind, cold, cough, and catarrh, has in Paris been this year more than usually disagreeable; and if ever I saw a large section of society hating itself it has been during this last thirty-one days. We tried to be 'jolly' for the end of the Carnival, but how could we when snow was falling? How would you like it yourself, my kind reader, if you were dressed, let us say, in a pink satin doublet and hose of the first, thin white satin boots, and a hat made chiefly of feathers and about as big as a teacup? We will for an instant suppose that you are disguised as a Spanish grandee, of that peculiar date known as 'the period,' and are trying to get away at six a.m. from a great fancy ball. Your servant is wisely smoking beside the fireside of a wine-shop, your coachman sleeping the sleep of the just—of the just sober, and that's all, would perhaps be nearer the truth—so you yourself must go and find the one, and wake the other. The wind howls, the snow falls, the ladies of your party get cross, and declare that 'they really never did!' (an awful sign), and you in the end get your carriage, your footman, and also a cold—influenza, lumbago, grippe (as you like), which keeps you in bed for a week, and which prevents your dining with your favourite gourmet—not gourmand: there is as much difference between the two as there is between a horse-chesnut and a chesnut horse—costing you the best dinner of the season, and keeping you to tisane and lozenges in bed! We tried our best, however; and if the famous *bals de l'Opéra* were a little dull, and not in the least like those which Albert Smith used to delight to describe, thereby sending over reckless members of the 'Foote Club' to Paris, to the detriment of their health, their morals, and their bankers—may it not have been a little our own faults? You see, my respectable and respected reader, we are not so young as we were! 'Pity 'tis 'tis true!' but it is true for all that; and really a *bal masque* which begins at two a.m. and ends at eight or nine, thereby entailing supper and breakfast, is not so suited to *etat. 4*—as to *etat. 2*—! Has it ever struck you? The Marquis de Moustier, Minister of Foreign Affairs, gave a splendid 'costume ball' to finish up the Carnival, and give us something to repent of during Lent. It was a brilliant sight, and everybody belonging to that mystic circle 'the great world' had made what Samuel Weller, jun. would have called 'an image' of himself, and was present in the glittering halls of the Foreign Affairs Hôtel. The Americans won the prize of beauty and dress quite easily.

Then Carnival was over, and Lent set in with its usual severity: lectures for those who like them; sermons on Sundays, and weeping and wailing (also for those who like them) on week-days. If you don't like this sackcloth-and-ashes view of the question, why really Lent is very much like any other time of year. For instance, all the theatres are open, and, as you will read later, new plays and operas are produced. The Court gives receptions and concerts, and you may dance in private life every night, if you are not religious or tired. In fact, as far as religious ceremonies are concerned, Paris now seems to hold much the opinion of Foote, the actor: 'Church! no, I never go there—not that I really see any harm in it.'

Paris rejoiced over the Liverpool Steeple Chase—first, because Paris, to a certain extent, won its money; secondly, because the Duke of Chastelherault is a French Duc; and, thirdly, because Cortolvin was trained in France. Except the man who daily travels in charge of the mails between

London and Paris, I really know nobody who crosses the Channel so often as his Grace the owner of the Liverpool winner. At times I think he must have some of the attributes of Sir Boyle Roche's bird, or fish. You see him at La Marche on Sunday; on Tuesday you read of him at Liverpool, or the Cwywmnoph steeple-chases, astonishing the Welsh—not the 'welshers,' confound them! it takes a deal to astonish them! We have had several days' steeple-chasing at Porchefontaine and La Marche; but, excepting one Sunday (17th) at La Marche, when it was simply bitterly cold, the rain and snow have been perfectly fatal. The Duke, and Captain Crawshaw on Ironsides, won one race, and the Duke picked up a 'monkey' at one of the early Meetings; but Sunday, the 17th, was fatal to Ironsides, who was backed, but defeated. Diggles, who rode Le Doge, got a heavy fall, and broke his arm. Count d'Eury started two horses for one race, declaring to win with Joli Cœur. Montretout was winning in a walk, when, according to orders, he was eased to let his stable-companion come up; but, during this transaction, M. Lavignée, a very promising young rider, brought up Caprice with a rush, and defeated Count d'Eury's two on the post. The cold was so bitter on this day that there was not a lady or a *petite dame* to be seen, and very soon after the last race snow began to fall, and continued to do so all night.

M. Flatman, fils, has just entered a matrimonial alliance. I regret to say that the name of the bride has escaped my memory, but I know they had a great breakfast at Byron's Tavern, at which MM. Jennings, Carter, &c. 'assisted.'

Count de Lagrange has come back to Paris from London, looking much better than he was when he left. He professes to have nothing good enough for England, but says he may 'pull off' some little events here; but I have reason to believe that our astute friend the Count had no reason to be dissatisfied with his late visit to Newmarket. Perhaps it is needless to add that if Count de Lagrange found he had a 'flyer,' he would, of course, at once proclaim the fact from the steeple of Newmarket Church!—all racing men, both French and English, do this we know! I have not heard of any great flyer two-year old, or older or younger, at Chantilly; but I suspect that there have been but few trials at present.

The hunting season during this month has been but 'weak tea,' the weather having been dead against it. M. Desvignes, who kept a pack of hounds at Chantilly, has just broken up his establishment. Thirteen couples of hounds fetched 315*l.*, and the Baron de Hérisssem gave 68*l.* for one couple; six couples of puppies brought 115*l.*; six couples of beagles, 68*l.*

The pigeon shooting season at the 'Tir,' in the Bois, began on the 2nd of March, but again 'rude Boreas' put in his veto, and, indeed, now it seems as if we were more likely to begin skating again there than trying with frozen fingers to shoot pigeons! Weather once permitting, we shall have a good deal of fun in that 'Boy' of Boulogne. 'Boy' or 'Bore'—you can select your own pronunciation—both are fashionable. Thank goodness, too, the real racing season begins in the month which will be ushered in by this number of 'Baily,' and then we shall say a brief farewell to cross-country meetings, except those of Vincennes, which are better fun than the other minor events.

General Fleury has just returned from his tour of inspection of the Government 'haras' and breeding establishments, and reports very favourably of the rising equine generation of France. By-the-by, the 'children's fancy ball' which the wife of the General was to give on 2nd April to the Prince Imperial is likely to be put off, the juvenile Prince being on the sick list, from an

accident, which was not, as stated by one of the English papers, caused by a fall from his pony, but from a fall in the Gymnasium of St. Cloud, as long ago as last summer. His Imperial Highness is nearly all right again now, and will soon be able to resume those active exercises which are so good for him, and into which he enters with so much zest.

The Exhibition will be given over to the public of Paris on the same day that the next 'Baily' appears. Of course it is much talked about; but, as far as your readers are concerned, I question if it is of any great interest. One Exhibition is, after all, as like another as Cæsar to Pompey, only one is sometimes bigger than the other. There are some things, though, which are in 'Baily's' line. For instance, there will be a show of Russian horses. Mr. Dollar will show his system of shoeing hacks, hunters, and carriage horses, and a very good system it seems, and one which will interest the French. Mr. Dollar will also exhibit the feet of the last favourite mount of poor Charles Davis, Comus, presented to the late lamented sportsman by the present good sportsman the Prince of Wales, and which Dollar has just had shod in gold for his Royal Highness. Peters and Sons, too, are sending out a drag, which will astonish the coachmen of Paris, but which is, I think, only a repetition of the very perfect coach exhibited by them in England. By-the-by, it has been my luck to see two new carriages sent by Messrs. Peters to Paris during the last month. They are for the same individual, and have as yet not been shown to the public. One is a brougham, a regular 'Peters'—and there is no more mistaking Peters's broughams than Poole's coats; the other a very light barouchette. They are very simple, painted black and brown, and may be said to be, I think, the poetry of vehicles!

I fear that the cattle disease will seriously interfere with the International Cattle Show which was meditated!

Among other things to which the Exhibition is to introduce the French is a 'Paris Cremorne;' that enterprising manager, Mr. E. T. Smith, has taken the gardens of Asnières, and is about to create a Chelsea on the banks of the Seine. Lord Dundreary, too, is to pass July, August, and September, in Paris. Mr. Boucicault is bringing out a play, and I believe that Mr. Charles Matthews will renew his acquaintance with the Parisians.

We have been rather busy this month with theatricals! First, we had at the Théâtre Français, 'Galilée,' a piece in verse, and four acts—need not say much about that, I fancy. Then we had the new opera by Verdi, 'Don Carlos,' which had been talked about for months, and which ended in being unpleasantly like a failure. Verdi leaving the region of song and air, to which he belongs by birth, parentage, and talent, tried to write German music, and so is dull.

Every one of the upper ten thousand were present on the first night, and boxes were quoted at 40*l.* (taken), and stalls at 10*l.* (taken freely); it lasted five hours though, and so, as Captain V—— said, 'after all, it was cheap; 'only fifty francs for sixty minutes!'

Finally, we have had a comedy from the pen of the author of the improper, but amusing 'Dame aux Camélias,' and the even more improper and more interesting 'Dame aux Perles.' This last work of the younger Dumas is called 'Les idées de Madame Aubray,' and was a great success. The great point of the comedy is that, having peculiar 'ideas,' she strangely advises a young man to marry a widow (who has never been married); she has a child, to be sure, but what of that? Are there not ready-made family warehouses? Why not, then, ready-made families? Strange to say, the youth objects, but

her own son, hearing his mother's strong arguments, is convinced by them, and himself marries the widow and child, to the great disgust of the lady of 'ideas.'

Patti has been singing, and splendidly as usual, and in the 'Gazza Ladra' fairly outdid herself.

The new opera-house is progressing rapidly, but will not be finished till next year. To use an Irish expression, it will be a 'great house entirely.'

I love the truly Irish expression, 'a great thing entirely.' When the first omnibus was started in Dublin, Henry C——, who is not usually amused, was delighted with the opinion delivered by one loafer to another. 'By dad! it's a great coach!' 'And you may say, a great convenience,' adds his friend. Well, they say Verdi is to compose another new opera for the 'new opera,' and let us hope it will be a 'great convenience,' and a deal better than 'Don Carlos.'

We want many more good English over here to help us to a really good season. We have English—but then you know there are English *and* English, and we want THE English. I trust the Exhibition year will not frighten our friends. The world at large is likely to read perhaps that disagreeable chapter of accidents which means a 'rough time of it,' but the upper ten thousand—don't you hate the expression, for its arrogant vulgarity and its utter inanity?—who will send their servants before them, thereby ordinarily relieving themselves from a great and pressing responsibility, and escaping that permanent question of 'beer,' will find heaps of comfort and quantities of space. I do not mean to say that they will not pay, and pay pretty freely, for the Paris hotel-keepers are not wise in their generation—or rather, perhaps, I should say, not wise for their next generation—and forget that Exhibitions pass away, are seen no more, and so are forgotten. Whereas, a comfortably-lodged guest, who has not been plucked of his pinion feathers, and was allowed to fly home and perch on his banker's book without a shudder, is sure to come back next Easter—exhibitions or no exhibitions—*mal gré bon gré*—there he will be, 'Experto crede;'—excuse my Latin, and trust to my experience—but if a man has ever been comfortable one Easter at Paris he always comes back for the next. Trust to an experienced one, I say, as a literal translation of my Latin, which I daresay is of the 'dog,' canine, for it is many years since the private tutor told me little grammatical facts of which I have since found he, at any rate, was quite innocent. Is our march through life conducted and commanded by General Duffer, C.B.? Upon my word, I believe so, and every day I live I find that I know less than I supposed, and am convinced that my pastors and masters knew a deal less than I do, and perhaps did.

But I am wandering out of my proper sphere—which, be it said, is a deuced hard word to spell; one man spelt it 'spear,' but of course he was ignorant both of letters and of the soul relieving 'dictionary.' Spelling is droll, I confess. Did not somebody want to spell the family name of the 'Cervus Tarandus' with these letters, 'Rane Dear?' When I was young (and a good many of your readers too, only they keep it dark) they could spell, and never betted on the result of an event for the decision of which Johnson or Walker occupied the judge's chair.

It seems to me you in England want a few more sporting publications in the form of our 'Green-back'—Magazines in which gentlemen may write, and which gentlemen may read. Is it not possible to write on a subject, even if we differ on it entirely, and yet write like a gentleman? Let us quote,

for instance, our own example. I am supposed to be a red Radical (fancy a red Radical!); while in fact I am as blue and buff as old Brookes: still I hold my own opinions, and shall do so while 'Memory holds its sway,' &c. But if I don't take care I shall catch it. I have hinted that I am a 'decent creature,' as the Fenians would say, and for that I shall get it over the 'head and eyes' from the mild contributors to the 'Farthing Fencer,' (Steeplechase Journal) and the 'Halfpenny Hider,' (Touts' organ), because I will not abuse people personally, and will assert that gentlemen are 'better form' than cads, in France at least—and I fancy England is much the same. I am induced to make this outbreak because I see that at last you in England are going to have a Sporting paper which will be fair, unprejudiced, amusing, truthful, and international. In Paris I have read with great pleasure the 'Sporting Gazette,' which some anonymous hand has sent to me (putting on a too little stamp—but about that we say nothing), and which tells us truly of what happens 'chez-vous.' It might tell a good deal of what happens 'chez-nous,' and I believe it will do so; at least, I have a hint that one of the best illustrators, and one of certainly not the worst delineators in Paris are engaged to introduce into Paris that which it has long wanted, a good English Sporting paper. Confound the Press, the Papers, and the whole writing concern! Sounds like a toast at a public dinner, the Right Hon. Rumble Tumble in the chair—does it not?

Let us change the subject. Let us write of dogs—jolly dogs! Jesse told of dogs, and Dickens, quoting Jesse, told how a pointer would not enter a preserve on which a notice of trespass was placarded by the owner. Now really I am, I hope, perfectly sane, but yet I am as mad about dogs as Jesse—as mad as Melton or any other good hatter. Why are hatters mad? Surely they often put on tiles, the want of which covering is frequently quoted as a reason of derangement. But returning to our moutons, which are now 'dogs.' Ah! if we were but sure that the difference always existed in Eastern and perhaps Western markets—(I have eaten muttons—'ma non ragioniam di loro'). No! let us rather pass by on the other side of the way. But our dogs. Well, in Constantinople they are such good dogs, that I cannot help recording them in the everlasting chronicles of 'Baily.' Now I am going to tell the truth. 'Foolish thing to do,' you say. But then, really, you young fellows are so horribly immoral; you seem to me to have no idea what is due to you or from you (till it is protested), and are ever carping when one tells things as they are. If you don't believe me, don't; but I ask you to go and read 'Jesse.' N.B. Jesse is not a Scotch lassie, but a logical dog-fancier—logical, that is, from his point of view. Well, at any rate, a friend tells me that he had a dog at Pera (Constantinople), with whom he had contracted an alliance during the Crimean war, which, unlike those of Austria and Prussia, were never to be shaken off by the hurried peace. No! the dog stuck to the man till he, the dog, was drowned swimming off in the harbour of Balaklava to the 'billet' of the ship which had brought him from Constantinople to that fatal spot. That dog, not much petted, used to wait for its patron, I cannot call him master, at the point in Constantinople beyond which that dog could not go, and wait for him there till next day; in the mean time that dog did the 'nuisance-inspector' of the street, and, whatever happened, was at the rendezvous of his master next day. He knew when his master posted his letters, and contrived to get off 'street-keeping' business at the same hour. This dog got, 'through the influence of a friend,' on board a British ship—the captain gave him to another captain—there was nearly a mutiny! Months

after he left the ship to which he was given—for that from which he was given—he left both months later for the man who fed him when he was a poor dog about the streets. Well, 'D—the dogs,' as my respectable old godfather used to say when he heard that the hounds had run straight across Fair Acres, to the damage of that crop of wheat of which, knowing nothing whatever, he used to be so eloquent at Quarter Sessions—let us talk of other matters. I will tell you of a dinner given this month in Paris. It had a holy origin—the diffusion of useful knowledge as applied to eating and drinking—and mark this! There are more useless knowledges than that. I for one don't like bad dinners. Then we will say that the Reverend Cozey Short-coat asked a few friends to a little dinner of herbs, and no wrangle therewith. It was not a dinner—it was a lecture. Not only the appetite, but the intellect was satisfied. Read the 'bill of fare;' they translated the very 'menu.' Mock-turtle soup (an error if you cannot get it clear—but that is a note by the Editor), a great turbot with potatoes and Holland sauce (why Holland?), a round of boiled beef, with the very best suet-pudding ever seen, liver and bacon, plum-pudding and Stilton cheese.

As a dinner, a mistake; as an introduction of a new system of life, a benefit to society. I proclaim that the Reverend Cozey Short-coat fails as a dinner-giver, but as a 'missionary' is highly successful: he will have plenty of followers if he asks them to dine; he has opened up to starving Frenchmen the religion of the English kitchen, and verily he shall have his reward—probably the cold meat; but then that is not bad with pickles!

OUR WAGONETTE.

THE amiable poet Thomson must evidently have been suffering from the rigours of a bitterly inclement season when he so pathetically implored the aid of gentle Spring and ethereal mildness; and, during the past month, thousands have re-echoed the prayer with but indifferent success; for 'from the bosom of 'the dropping clouds' alas! nothing has descended except a continuous shower of snow, sleet, and hail. Perhaps in the annals of the Turf a month more pregnant with disappointments and disagreeables could not be fixed upon, and owners, trainers, and jockeys have had a bitter time of it, to say nothing of the regular attendants at race meetings; and had it not been for the gossip relative to the Derby favourites and the Liverpool Grand National, sporting matters would well-nigh have been in a state of stagnation, for speculation upon the great spring handicaps has been at a dead lock, the public either mistrusting turf tactics, or being perfectly oblivious as to the intentions of owners. Too much praise, therefore, cannot be accorded those gentlemen who, in this dearth of news, got up the funny legend relative to the nobbling of a north country horse, and the formidable (?) bit of wood upon which it was supposed Plaudit might strain his timbers, attracted a greater concourse round an office window in Fleet Street than did the celebrated picture by Maclise of the Sleeping Beauty when on view at the National Gallery. A splinter from the Royal George, of Spithead notoriety, would be of far less marketable value than the 'tent-peg' in question, and a slip of the willow which solemnly drooped over the grave of the Grand Emperor on the inhospitable rock of St. Helena perfectly insignificant in a commercial sense. Plaudit has been quite as invaluable to turf scribes as was the wooden horse to the Grecians at the siege of Troy,

and, as some slight return, the fortunate possessor of the 'implement' should knock together an interesting little narrative entitled 'The Northern Nobbler ; 'or, the Rascal of Richmond Moor,' and having had it bound with a portion of the 'stick,' present it to Major Elwon. Perhaps *calff*, after all, would be the most suitable binding.

Nottingham, famed, so they say, for lace and lambs (the latter, doubtless, in a sporting sense), boasts as pretty a course as any in the kingdom, and we cannot but express the greatest satisfaction at the extreme liberality displayed by the committee in their endeavours to render the Meeting as attractive as possible by the erection of a new stand, the addition of wings to the old one, and conducing in every way to the comfort and convenience of owners, trainers, and the public generally. A fair sprinkling of the upper crust awarded their support, including Lord Stamford ; and the very cordial greeting he received was in itself sufficient to tempt any one to undergo the temporary inconvenience of an attack of rheumatism, an affliction from which his Lordship has recently been suffering. In quantity and quality the fields were of average strength, and Mr. Tom Parr appeared in something like old form by winning the Trial Stakes with Clarice, an event which also brought Kenyon his first winning mount of the season ; but neither did Captain Machell's animal prove himself an efficient *Volunteer*, nor Mr. Pryor's horse run in a manner *troublesome* to the winner, whilst it is but fair to assume that Bismarck, who for reasons diplomatic did not put in an appearance, may yet, like his astute namesake, have a good field-day before the close of the campaign. As any race of importance at the present day would be shorn of interest unless something was scratched at the last moment, the sensation brute in the Handicap was Numa Pompilius, who was taken out an hour or so before the start, although many deluded backers would have wished that the illustrious Roman had been deposed much sooner. The Beadle, who drew a whole parish of backers in his train, pulled off the event, and The Lizard, who ran by no means slippery, landed the place money for which he had been heavily supported ; whilst (bank) notes and most discordant sounds issued, not from Dulcimer, but her backers, to whom the bad show she made in the race was most *Payneful*. Ida, a daughter of Vedette—that idol of Yorkshiresmen and horror of 'the Doctor'—beat the quondam Derby favourite, Oppressor, in the Park Stakes, although Arthur Edwards's horse proved that the knack of getting a situation was far preferable to being sent *en route* to a knacker's yard, a procedure which we believe was contemplated. Most appropriately the Innkeepers' Plate was won by Landlord, who farther extended *hospitality* to his backers by carrying off the Forest Plate the next day. The best two-year old as yet, Ninny, placed the Little John Stakes to the account of the Duke of Newcastle, and the wary Mr. James Barber, by running Fan in the Great Annual Hurdle Race—which was won by his second string, Helen—was enabled to obtain the favourable odds about the first-named mare for the Liverpool Grand National, an event which he had already 'copped' *in prospectu* ; and the success of the whilom Chester Cup favourite in the Annual Hurdle Handicap at Liverpool, where she cut down a good field, still further consolidated the position of Fan, about whom 11 to 1 was taken freely.

March is the month in which the turfite can welcome the advent of the legitimate season, and yet pause to linger over some of the very best cross-country events. Liverpool, with its Grand National, comes before us again with the same amount of interest as ever, and we most heartily congratulate the young sportsman who, at so early a stage in his steeple-chasing career, has succeeded in investing himself with the Blue Riband. Singularly enough

Cortolvin, who was one of the first horses fancied both by his party, the public, and ourselves, started at the extremely wholesome price of 20 to 1, and some of the bookmakers were unable to lay their books even at this figure. We believe that there is no safer guide by which to estimate the Liverpool than the principle that it is next to impossible for a horse to get over such a course triumphantly whose previous performance has not extended beyond the flat or hurdle jumping; for even bar a fall, it is the manner in which big fences are jumped that tells upon a horse at the end of those terrific four miles and a quarter. However, the swells were content to take 5 to 1 about a quondam high-priced flat racer, and they were no worse off than those who had expected 'balm' from 'Columbia,' but in vain. (Perhaps the article may be obtainable in 'Gilead' a little later on in the season.) Mr. Studd appears to be unfortunate in his relations with the sporting press; last year we adverted to his correspondence with his commissioner, and now the various papers are full of his letter on the subject of his jockeys and the horses they were to bestride. Naturally the backers of Clansman felt disappointed at Shangarry's turning out the ultimate Simon Pure, but we believe there is no truth in the report that the former horse is to be henceforth kept for 'stud' purposes. According to subsequent running with Sir Bobby, Cortolvin must have got rid of an awkward foe when Banker broke down. We shall not easily forget the scene at Croydon when the hero of the Liverpool had to lower his colours to the Old Windsor pony, who gave him no rest from start to finish, and whose owner had almost time to unsaddle him, and inflict summary vengeance upon one of Sir Bobby's detractors before the big bay passed the post. This forms but one of many instances in which the winner of the Liverpool has been unable to shake off the effects of that great race when next asked to perform in public. The moral certainly appeared the greater from the fact of the distance (three miles) being confessedly beyond the length of Sir Bobby's tether, and this fact increased 'the plunging' during the time of the race being run. A real good thing was brought off when The Doctor landed the hurdle race with its valuable addition from the lessees, whose venture must have been anything but a profitable one owing to the miserable weather which twice necessitated the postponement of the meeting.

For those interested in stud statistics we append the following details, transcribed, by permission of Doctor Shorthouse, from his valuable journal:—
'Oxford's subscription is full, although Student turned out such a complete failure. Selina, the dam of Caterer, has thrown a filly to Blair Athol, which, it is to be hoped, will turn out better than her brother-in-blood Messmate. Zenobia, who it was thought had retired in order to appear somewhere as a three-year old, has made her reappearance as a matron and not as a handicap winner. She is in foal to Lambton, and has gone to him again. Caractacus has become the sire of twins; and among the curiosities of breeding some mares have arrived to Donnybrook. Extremes, we are told, meet, but that can scarcely justify a mare who was thought moderate enough to be wasted on such a wretch as Bedminster, being sent to Gladiateur. Such, however, is the case with Baroness. Bess Lyon, the dam of Sunnylocks, and other fair horses, has given birth to a filly by Saunterer; and Lord Falmouth, being fond of this sire, has sent both his celebrated mares, Hurricane and Reginella, to him. Old Orange Girl, the triple winner of the Bentinck Memorial, is rewarded for her services by being sent to the great Gladiateur. The beautiful Little Lady has given birth to a filly by Lambton, which is bound to be a speedy one, and has been put to that ugly wretch

'Citadel. Shot, the dam of Markman, who is this year barren, again visits Dundee, and Mr. Blenkinson hopes for another thousand guinea yearling. A sister to Dalby has arrived to Dundee, as also has The Wizard's dam, who is barren. Media Noce, who was the dam of that little model of a racehorse 'Midnight Mass, has been sent to the sluggish Loiterer, as also has Orlanda, the dam of that opposite to the "Mass," Il Re Galantomo. Pamunkey has taken leave of the Turf, and visited Loiterer, and The Slave, having failed to produce another Lord Clifden by an alliance with Newminster, to whom she is barren, has also been put to Loiterer. Torment, the dam of Tormentor, is again a mother, and it is to be hoped that no accident will befall the produce, as her colt by St. Albans, which died as a yearling, was the grandest animal ever seen.'

In addition to the above interesting intelligence, we hear that a 'committee of taste,' consisting of Dr. Shorthouse and his satanic staff of the 'Sporting Times,' visited Mr. Donald's stud farm at East Acton a few days back, and most highly approved of Scottish Chief, as likely to turn out a valuable sire.

We may now turn to prospective changes in the hunting field, and notice that the Earl of Coventry has undertaken to hunt the Broadway country, henceforward to be called the North Cotswold country, twice a week during the ensuing season. As no established pack of foxhounds was in the market, his Lordship has been engaged in the arduous task of forming a pack from drafts, and such has been the liberality of his hunting friends that he has already made considerable progress. Lord Coventry has secured the services of Tom Squires, from the old Berkshire, as his head man, and Charles Roberts, late with the South Oxfordshire, as feeder. The gentlemen of the country are building the kennels and stables for the establishment at Broadway.

We hear also that the Rufford hounds will be hunted next season by H. D. Bayly, Esq., whose locale has hitherto been with the Cambridgehire and Lord Dacre's hounds; but his frequent visits to the pack which he now proposes to take have rendered his knowledge of the country second to none among the oldest *habitues* of the hunt.

March has proved a disagreeable exception to the good sport enjoyed in the Burton country this winter, although the 11th of the month was a red-letter day, as Stainton Wood produced an old-fashioned stamp of fox who led them a rare dance up to Wickenby, then straight through the big Newbold woods, by Barlings, up to Sudbrook, where he was run into. Prior to this date, owing to the illness of the huntsman, the Squire of Blankney was obliged to hunt his hounds himself, and delighted the country veterans by the quiet, patient way in which he handled them. Farther north there are considerable changes going on in the hunting world. Lord Feversham resigns the Bedale, and this once noted hunt will succumb to a *régime* of two days a week. Oh, how are the mighty fallen! But as a contrast, on the other hand, their neighbour the Raby, so celebrated in song, is to be resuscitated, and flourish once more. The Crawley and Horsham hounds are for sale, having come to an end from want of foxes, the farce of trying to find one in the country having had a run this winter almost as long as that of a popular melodrama.

Harking back for a few moments to the hunting-field during February, we must make worthy mention of the Dorchester week, which, in addition to two excellent balls, contained some good scenting-days and corresponding runs. The dinner to Lord Poltimore on the 20th proved a great success, and the speech of Evans, the huntaman, showed that his university experiences, on which he prides himself, have resulted well. The warm terms in which he

spoke of the relations between his master and himself were duly appreciated; and as no huntsman in England can show two finer packs of hounds than those in the Catstock kennels, we predict a long continuance of the present management. With, we believe, one exception only, Lord Poltimore has himself bred every hound in his kennels, and that his beauties can both race and hunt we had ample experience on the 21st of February and 1st of March. On the former day the meet was at Buckland Ripers, and a fine dog-fox left Thresher's gorse before the eyes of the whole field, making his way over the Vale of Friar's Waddon, by Hardy's monument, which he passed to his left, on to the Bridehead covers. When the first check occurred, at the end of twenty-seven minutes over seven miles from the find, we had a good proof of how far hounds can beat horses when it comes to hill-work. After a ring of eighteen minutes more they pulled him down close to Winterbourne Lodge, and ended the day by a racing twenty-three minutes over the walls, running into their fox in the open. This day will be further remembered on account of one of the worst tumbles which we ever saw befall a member of the fair sex. Why will Diana take the field without availing herself of the assistance and protection of the third pommel? On this occasion the sufferer was dragged by her habit for some distance, and when at length free presented a most pitiable appearance, although, we are glad to hear, no permanent ill effects resulted. Neither shall we forget in a hurry the cropper that befel a hard-riding farmer of the name of Bevis, owing to the ground on the far side of a wall he had cleared being cut away, thus rendering the drop what the Yankees would call a caution to snakes.

On the 1st of March the meet was at Sydling Barn. Our first fox gave us an hour and fifty-two minutes, first in the hills and subsequently into the Vale, while our second, which was found at Minherne Seat, gave us a rattling forty minutes, the last part in the Vale, where we killed him. With the Blackmore Vale hounds our reminiscences of February are equally agreeable. Their country, Master, and Huntsman are all undeniable in their way, though we had not the opportunity of seeing what they could do with a really stout fox. Nevertheless, each day produced a gallop, and we shall not in a hurry forget a fifteen minutes' burst on the 22nd over the cream of the country at an undeniable pace, with a kill at the end thereof. Mr. Digby was unable to take the field more than once during our stay, but it is universally admitted that, despite his many summers, no man can beat him when hounds really run over the Vale; nor should we omit a word of praise for Sir Richard's own performances in the saddle, which are of the highest order. Last but not least must we advert to the good fellowship and hospitality existing among the followers of the Dorsetshire packs, and without which even the best sport is imperfect. Should these lines meet the eye of any one of those who in our own case

'Welcomed the coming, sped the parting guest,'

let them hereby be assured that their kindness is remembered and appreciated.

Still harking back, we must pass in rapid review some of the doings of the Badminton pack during the early part of the year. Since the frost which gave on the 23rd January these hounds enjoyed nearly uninterrupted sport up to the end of the past month. On the 1st of February they found their first fox at Binckum, ran him through Westpark and Bradfield Wood to ground near Hullavington in forty minutes. Their second fox took them from Dunley Bottom, leaving Grittleton to his right, over a good country, and eventually to Castle Combe, where the hounds had to be stopped. It proved a very trying day to horses, the pace being good and the country very holding. On the 7th

we were in the Sodbury Vale, and were lucky enough to get two runs over this fine piece of country. Finding our fox near Codrington's Gorse, he ran a fine line by little Sodbury Wood to the hilla. In casting round by Lye Grove Clark either hit on a fresh fox or, as some think, came again upon our old friend. At any rate he gave us an excellent run over the Camps and into the Vale, across Sodbury Common on to Wapley Bushes, which he skirted, and back to Yate Common. Repeating the last part of the performance we again found ourselves on Yate Common, but were unable to score blood. The horses had all enough of it; in fact it would have required the powers of a veritable 'Samson' to last through such a day under a heavy weight without having subsequent cause to remember the meet at 'the Bell.' But probably the red-letter day of the season resulted on the 12th February from that most unfashionable of meets at the George Inn, Sandy Lane. Not having assisted at the same our report must be a short one. However, it appears that they had an hour from Sandridge and a kill with their first fox, the run being at such a pace and over such a country as made second horses at a great premium. They then found their second fox near Rowde, and ran him over the Marlborough downs, leaving the Beckhampton gorses on their left, and finally killing him at a distance variously estimated at from twelve to fourteen miles from the find. Again had the nags enough of it; one hard-riding nobleman who found his horse coming to a standstill ascribed the same to a fit of temper, though we believe if he had said a fit of 'Cook-em' the boot would (on this occasion) have been on the right leg. We hear also of another very good thing which these hounds had from Turnham Wood, running a nine-mile point and crossing three brooks on the way. The names of those who did jump the said brooks have already appeared before the public, but the only questionable part of the story is the absence of Mr. W.'s name, who seems neither to have got 'over' or in. Now as it is well known that Mr. W. never sees a brook without doing one or the other, and that the temperature of the Brinkworth is as familiar to him as that of his matutinal tub, we are bound to conclude that either he had gone to London, or that the chronicler was afflicted with a temporary fit of blindness. That this country wants some getting over may be inferred from the fact of Mr. C. having up to the middle of February enjoyed fifty-eight falls during the present season, though we are aware that Leicestershire and Ireland must be allowed the credit of assisting at some of the above number.

While upon the subject of hard riding, we may mention the name of Captain Smith, late of the Carabineers, whose extreme pluck in crossing a country is unattended by any of that jealousy which is wont to detract from the merits of some of the hardest of our hunting men. Lately, after charging a post and rails in his usual style, he found himself in a gravel-pit twenty-five feet in depth. A farmer knowing the spot, hurried up with a view of picking up the pieces, naturally supposing that a frightful accident had occurred; he only however arrived in time to see the Captain jump a gate out of the gravel-pit! Says the farmer, 'Well, *you* baint to be killed hunting.' The only ill effects were the laming of the horse from the concussion produced by such a drop.

The Berkeley hounds had a good day on the 11th inst., their first run being from the Rangeworthy Covers, and their second from Priest Wood—a nine-mile point—to Stancomb Park, where they killed him. That a subscription should be in future intended towards the maintenance of this noble old pack, will be a matter of keen regret to any one who has ever joined them in the field, but alas! *tempora mutantur.*

We recommend those of our readers who desire to while away an hour in the railway train to invest a shilling in the purchase of a slight hunting sketch, entitled 'A Fox's Tale.' It is the production of a sportsman of one of our southern counties, and commences with the earliest days of a cub's existence. In the run over the enclosed portion of the country—which run, by the way, is rather too severe for a cub of seven months old to have given—the line of chase is very prettily described, and the way in which the fox is lost is as natural as possible. Thousands of foxes have been, and will be, lost in the same manner. In the second run, which is over the Down country, the finale is a strange one. We have seen foxes up a tree, on the roof of a cottage, in a gentleman's cellar; but we have never seen one in a cupboard, excepting at Messrs. Herring's menagerie, New Road.

The 'aristocratic' pigeon shooting, open to peers, members of parliament, officers in the army and navy on full pay, and members of recognized clubs, will take place on Thursday and Friday, the 16th and 17th of May. The chief stakes to be shot for will be a sweepstakes of 25*l.* each, 1*l.* forfeit if declared before the 1st of May, 5*l.* after that date. Post entrances 30*l.* and no forfeit. The conditions are—30 birds at 5 traps and 30 yards rise. All entrances to be paid to the secretary, 4, Carlton Street, Regent Street. It will be observed that the former system of handicapping by distances is superseded on the present occasion, and we shall no doubt be treated to a Derby of the gun where all the best shots among the upper ten may compete on precisely equal terms. What a relief to Mr. Frank Heathcote's responsibilities!

In conclusion, let us assure our readers that they need be under no apprehension from the title of the present article that 'Our Van' is permanently off the road. Such is not the case; but as Jehu's ribbons, like Apollo's bow, must be sometimes unstrung, the driver of the regular conveyance is enjoying *otium cum dignitate* at Naples, while a few friends, unwilling that the public should be entirely disappointed, have consented to substitute a wagonette, and to tool the same to the best of their ability. May their endeavours at least command the sympathy and indulgence of all true friends to 'Baily's Magazine.'

'OUR DILIGENCE.'

THAT the bow should not be always kept strung, we have the high authority of no less a personage than Apollo, and the manner in which his axiom is observed in the present day is a flattering compliment to his common sense. And we dare say he little imagined, when he gave utterance to it, that additional currency would be given to it in the pages of our Magazine. When we perused, a short time back, the philanthropic labours of some kindhearted individuals to ameliorate the condition and procure rest for the omnibus drivers of the metropolis, it occurred to us that the Driver of 'Our Van' was in need of a holiday, and required some change of route from that which he had been pursuing for the last six years in one unwearied routine. For to the uninitiated the work of conducting that vehicle may seem simple and pleasant, but to those behind the scenes, the task of sorting the packages which arrive monthly from all parts of the country, and packing them so that they fit closely, is no trivial one, involving both responsibility and care, lest offence should be given where none was intended, and chaffing jokes be converted into serious utterances. All this had

told upon us, although we had concealed it from all but our closest allies, and our Medical Attendant—who, in exchange for Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire tips, has put us on his free lists—said nothing but the south of Italy, and a month's rest, could prevent us becoming a bad roarer, and breaking down in our work. Neither idea was a pleasant one, but the last involved such important national interests, that we had no alternative but to bid adieu to seacoal fires, cutting blasts, and racing disputes, and seek rest among the orange groves of the south of France and Italy, where the voice of Steel has not yet reached, and Billy Nicholl is yet unknown. The time we selected was hardly that we should have chosen had we been free agents, for we should have liked to have hit off the Grand National and put Epsom, Croydon, and Chertsey on paper, if not on canvas. Still we flattered ourselves we had made our passengers so familiar with their respective features from our annual reviews of them, that they would be capable of taking high honours in a competitive examination respecting them, that they would be content to judge for themselves while we sought fresh pictures for them. Accordingly the South Eastern took us under its sheltering wing, and ten hours saw us in the Grand Hôtel of Paris, built solely for those whom Providence has blessed with affluence. The extent of this monstrous establishment may be guessed, when we state there is room round its passages to train a two-year old, and so soft are the carpets, that no trainer need be under any apprehensions of his animal's legs giving way. The consequence is that people in one part of the house know as much of those in another, as the residents of Tyburnia and Belgravia do of the occupants of Bethnal Green and Hackney. The attendance is good enough inside, but we shuddered at the thought of what the visitors to the Great Exhibition would have to endure from the cold-blooded indifference of the out-door servants, whose close resemblance, with their shoebrush heads, to Eugene Sue's creations in the 'Mysteries of Paris,' made them more repugnant than Nature herself had done. Neither they nor their superiors cared aught for trains their unhappy victims had to travel by, and coolly told them that if they missed them, there were others of which they could avail themselves. Still while America pours into its coffers the produce of her plantations, and Russia that of her mines, there is little prospect of any amendment, and what cannot be cured must be endured. A night journey to Marseilles was productive of no incident, and a stroll through the place showed us the spirit of progress had made great strides in that city, in which Alexandre Dumas laid the opening scene of 'Monte Cristo,' and there is evidently a great future before it. The route to Nice though pretty is very tedious, and might be completed in half the time if Seymour Clarke were at the head of affairs. Cannes is spoilt by the railway cutting through it, and the sanitary arrangements of the Grand Hôtel are such as to completely spoil the benefits arising from a residence at it, and to call for the interference of an Italian Thwaites. The residence of Lord Brougham is pointed out to strangers as the object of greatest interest in the place, but very little is seen of 'the Noble and Learned Lord,' whose intellect, we regretted to hear, was at last feeling the effects of Anno Domini, as a little while before he would insist on assuring a gentleman he was talking to, that he knew he had been dead for some months; and he would take no contradiction on the subject. Nice was lively as ever, but the Promenade des Anglais was not so thickly studded with our countrymen and women as we have seen it, and the majority of them had migrated to Naples, Florence, and Rome. Still the season had been an excel-

lent one, and the play high enough to have satisfied the late Lord Lichfield. Baccarat was the favourite game, and Crockford would have been delighted to have seen the zest with which the bank was taken by one or two of the young school of players of the present day, who would have held their own in St. James' Street, when the celebrated Page presided at the Board of Green Cloth, and knew so well who to oblige and who to avoid. One of these, however (the original who replied to the Income Tax Commissioner that he was unable to make a return of the amount of his income, as it depended solely on Chester Cups, Cesarewitches and Cambridgeshires), was bred to the profession. And such were the published returns of the profits on the four nights of our sojourn, that had he started a company, the shares would have been at a premium by midday of the morning of their utterance. To those who have not seen it, we need only state that it is of the rouge et noir species played on a black cloth with white borders, and which makes you imagine for the moment the players are gambling on a pall. Like trente et quarante, its effects are short, sharp, and decisive, and the money being all on the table, the spoils of war are immediately realised. The Russians, as usual, were foremost in the van, and sat down before the bank, like the Escomdrels in England last year, before our Joint Stock Banks, but happily not with the same results; for our countrymen defended their positions so skilfully, that they scarcely knew what to do with their prize-money. Fortunately, however, there happened to be a banker always in the room ready to take charge of it and give receipts for it, so that no fear need be entertained for its safety. Whether the London and Westminster, or Coutts's, would like one of their officers being present at three o'clock in the morning in such a capacity, we cannot say; but we rather imagine that at Manchester, Leeds, and Liverpool, some shareholder who held the doctrines of William Penn might at a general meeting question the necessity for its continuance. And he might, at all events, urge that the gentleman's attendance at the office in the morning might be excused. One item in the attractions of Nice we cannot help considering to be greatly exaggerated, viz., the bouquets of Alphonse Kars, which are the fashion to telegraph for from Paris, and which, except as regards size, are no more to be compared to those of Hardinge of Maddox Street, or Solomon's of Covent Garden, than is Mr. Bright to Mr. Greaves; and we were surprised that so much fuss should have been made about them. Monaco is now so associated with Nice, that not to visit it would have been a solecism we should have been unwilling to commit; so one fine afternoon when the sea was as smooth and bright as the mirror of a London beauty (we believe the simile is a strictly legitimate one), we committed ourselves to a small steamer, and after an hour's coasting were landed on M. Le Blanc's territory, the staple production of which may be said to consist of rouge et noir and roulette.

So little has been said or written about Monaco, that a few lines respecting it may not be uninteresting. Cut out of the cliff which adjoins the Cornice Road to Genoa, and overlooking the broad expanse of the Mediterranean, stands a Pavilion on a large scale, with a most splendid promenade in front, on which the sojourner can enjoy the finest air to be found in Europe. Behind it are the salons of great size, but hardly furnished as might be expected, from the manner of similar establishments in Germany, and far behind Baden Baden. The ventilation is frightful, and so intense was the heat, that if we had been able to consult our own inclinations we should have telegraphed for Doctor Reid to have come out at once and improve it; and we are quite certain it

would have taken the learned Doctor all his time as well as knowledge to have done so. The attendance of players was not large, and comprised the same class of persons we see congregated around every green-cloth table in Europe. There was, as usual, the fat, frowsy German baroness, who knitted between the acts, and who knew the game as well as the croupiers themselves; and there was the ex-Algerian officer of the French army wasting his pension in discovering whether black or red came up oftener in the course of the evening. The mental torture he endured, while making this experiment, it was impossible for him to conceal, and perhaps he thought it fortunate the Mediterranean was so near to put an end to his troubles when they had reached their climax. The few members of the *demi-monde* of Paris scattered their gold as carelessly as they got it, and our own country was represented by those whom it would be a breach of good faith to name. In fact, every European Race had its representative gambler in the room, and the silence, only broken by the voice of the croupier, was painful to observe. The play could not be said to be high, but our *compagnon de voyage* contrived to win forty-eight thousand francs between the interval that elapsed from our arrival until our sitting down to dinner at the *table d'hôte* which is provided at the hotel attached to the establishment, and which has been built solely for the accommodation of the players; and although numbers would like to take up their quarters there for a time, such is the supervision placed on the visitors, that unless they play at the rooms over the way they have but little chance of retaining their apartments, being told that they are required by parties who had engaged them previously. Certainly nothing can be laid out in better taste than the grounds and walks of Monaco, and when the railway to Nice is completed, which it will be in a few months, there will be as Great an Exhibition of the Gambling of all Nations as there was of the Products in our Exhibition in Hyde Park. At ten o'clock steamers are ready to take the visitors back to Nice, and omnibuses are in attendance for the Mentone division, and within an hour afterwards the new-founded colony of Le Blas is in the arms of Morpheus, and it is to be hoped the evening's doings bear the morning's reflections; but we rather doubt it. Le Blanc himself, it is not generally known, is the hero of the scheme that was so successfully carried out of procuring a heavy fall in the French funds by 'squaring' the officer in charge of the telegraphs which were then in use. But although he was discovered and indicted, by putting a witness in the box who was as like him as two halfpence to each other, he so bothered the prosecutor that the jury acquitted him. Still as he only beat the galleys by an eyelash, the performance was undoubtedly a good one, and, as 'Lord Frederick' would observe, indicated the top form of the year. It may therefore be imagined that in the hands of such a proprietor, the most is likely to be made of the resources of Monaco.

From Nice we pushed on quietly to Genoa, having among our *compagnons de voyage* no less a personage than Verdi, who was *en route* to Milan, to superintend the bringing out of 'Don Carlos' at Milan. The great *maestro* occupied the state cabin the whole of the voyage, and from the moment of his arrival on board, gave himself up to the society of his family and sea-sickness, the bulletins of which occasionally reached us: and although no salutes, except those on the cheek, greeted his arrival from the mob of friends that surrounded him when he presented himself, it was clear his popularity was as great in Italy as in England. A couple of days' slow travelling brought us on to Rome, which was as full of Americans as the other places through which we had passed, and, in fact,

'Shoddy' was never so strongly represented. The corners of the streets swarmed with them with their Murrays, which they consulted as eagerly as the groups about the Haymarket pore over Wright's Book of Handicaps, and but for them the trade of Rome would never be in such a flourishing state as it is represented to be. Hearing the Roman Hunt were going to have their last meet for the season within an easy distance, the temptation to see it was irresistible, as we thought our readers would like some account of it. Having brought no hunting things with us, and every hack in Rome being bespoke, we were obliged to make use of wheels, and were driven to the fixture by Mr. Strutt, one of the best and most popular English artists in the Eternal City, and whose studio, in the Via de la Croce, is the constant resort of the connoisseurs in art who visit Rome. An hour's drive brought us to the Bridge of Nomentone, at the base of the Tivoli Mountains, and not far from the spot where Nero got a few confidential friends to strangle him, when he heard the populace had left the City for the purpose of wreaking their vengeance on him, and giving some exciting information for the third editions of their evening papers. The morning was a lovely one, but, as we conjectured, not a good one for scent. Still, ninety well-mounted men, a good proportion in pink, some elegant Roman princesses, who might not be ashamed to ride in the Row by the side of Lady G. de W——, or the Countess of C——y. These, with a large number of carriages full of ladies, drawn up on the top of the hill overlooking the Campagna, made a very pretty picture, with a great many Newmarket characteristics about it. At first sight the white hats, which many of the gentlemen wore, looked strange with their pinks, and we thought what nerve it would require to appear at Kirby Gate in one. But such is the heat, that we were assured it was impossible to ride in a black one. The Marquis Calcirini, the Master of the Hounds, is a thorough sportsman, and quite an Englishman in his habits, and Charley Simmonds could not have turned him out better to go with Lord Macclesfield. Miss Cushman, the well-known actress, was also well mounted, and went as straight and as well as in Meg Merrilies and Bianca, and she has lately had a Yorkshire hunter sent out to her, which will give her an opportunity of going better even than she has hitherto done.

A Captain Grant, who acquired such celebrity in the 16th Lancers as a 'Pigpear,' was pointed out to us, as having made a grey mare he was riding, called Principessa, a perfect anafie bridle hunter, which before he took to her, was a regular kill devil, with a mouth there was no pulling at. But then we all know what hands can accomplish, when they are combined with a fine temper. As for the Hounds, they were, as might be expected, a miscellaneous lot, and could claim connection with every kennel in England, from Bramham to Eggesford. Still, they were of a fair size, with good bone, but Captain P. Williams and Mr. Foljambe, we are afraid, would remand them in a very short time if they were brought on the flags before them. Their condition was creditable to Carr, the Huntsman, who was formerly with the Morpeth, when Mr. Cookson had them. Although foxes were plentiful in the Campagna, in order to prevent disappointment if the scent did not lie, 'a Commercial' was cleverly turned out, and viewed away by Miss Cushman, and after a pretty gallop of twenty minutes he was run into, precisely at the moment the midday gun of St. Angelo proclaimed it to be twelve o'clock, so he may be said to have been saluted with funeral honours. A large portion of the field then repaired to the marquee, which Spielman, who is the Donald

of South Italy, always erects for the occasion, and after replenishing the inner man with sandwiches and jumping powder, proceeded to draw for another fox, which, after a couple of hours' hard work they found, but making his way among the rocky caverns in the mountains. The hounds were called off, and the whole party of sportsmen returned to Rome, well satisfied with their proceeding. During the season they have been out thirty-two times, and killed eight brace and a half of foxes, which is considered, by those who are qualified to judge, as good sport for the Campagna.

Carr, we learn, returns home, although he got a hundred pounds for the season, and all expenses paid for him. Besides, a large amount was capped for him before the hounds went into cover. One Scotch gentleman rather astonished the field by parting with a Napoleon to him, but he did not seem to value it as much as he ought to have done; for if he had known the donor as well as ourselves, he would certainly have put it on his watchchain, and bequeathed it as an heirloom to his family. The following evening the Members of the Roman Hunt dined together, and although we have assisted at better dinners, we have rarely spent a more agreeable evening. The handicapping of the tickets, however, was too much on Lord Redesdale's principle to give general satisfaction; and Mr. Topham's light-weight scale would have been better approved of, as thirty-four francs for dinner, with wine served out under what was conceived to be a Limited Liability Company, was more than was palatable to English stomachs and English purses.

The old maxim of seeing Naples and die, had been so strongly impressed upon us from our earliest youth, that being within eight hours' reach of it, we determined to fulfil, at all events, the first portion of the obligation. Nor had we cause to regret it: for Naples is to Rome what one of Byron's burlesques is to a five-act tragedy by an amateur author, or such a stirring work as 'The Grecian Mother' or 'Roman Father.' As in the Eternal City every one assumes a monastic air, so at Naples the whole population seem given to music and dancing; and we would strongly advise Mr. Babbage never to contemplate taking up his abode in it; for he never would be allowed even to calculate his washing bill, so unceasing are the organ grinders and guitar players in the exercise of their vocation. And we are certain no Neapolitan magistrate would entertain an application for a summons against one for an instant. The road to Naples from Rome is a very pretty one, abounding with bold mountainous and romantic scenery, in fact, a series of 'Burford's Panoramas' on a far larger scale, and better appointed, than those in Leicester Square. From the peaks of the chain of the Abruzzi which followed us nearly the whole route, the head-quarters of some of the brigand bands which are carrying on their little game was pointed out to us, and from its inaccessibility, it occurred to us it would require all the efforts of the active and intelligent officers of the Italian police to apprehend them, and that the surmises that they were in league with them were too well founded, as it would save such an expenditure of wear and tear in limb and shoe leather. Capua rather surprised us as we took a hasty glance at it, and its enormous palace, which at the present moment is tenantless; and how it could have led to the destruction of the fame of Hannibal we are at a loss to imagine; for so far from wishing to remain in so dull a place, we should have thought he would have liked to have got out of it at the earliest moment, and on the slightest possible excuse. The great features of Naples are the beauty of its Bay, which has not been exaggerated, the splendour of the public buildings as well as the value of their contents, and the rascality of the

lower classes, which we conceive to be unparalleled in any clime. And as we made our way through the lazzaroni quarter of the city, the short reign of Massaniello was at once accounted for, and the truthfulness of the *mise en scène* of that opera at Covent Garden rose vividly before us. Never having beheld Pompeii, and wishing to see something of a place which reflected the manners and customs of the Romans two thousand four hundred years back, we joined two gentlemen, whose previous familiarity with it, as well as their highly cultivated minds, rendered them valuable additions to the ordinary guides provided by the Neapolitan Government, and who seemed quite up to their work. From Naples, the city of Pompeii is as accessible as Blackheath from London, and a journey by the railway of somewhat the same length brings the traveller to it. On getting out the visitor is invited to the Hôtel Diomed, which, we are sorry to state, notwithstanding its very classical sign, is sadly in want of a new *chef de cuisine*, as well as a new wine merchant, as the constitution that can stand the food of the one, or the wine or brandy of the other, must be an object of envy to every ostrich out of our own Zoological Gardens. Fortunately, however, we had some consolation left for us, as a packet of Sporting Papers having been put into our hands, just as we were on the point of starting, and being detained in the Temple of Theseus for a time by a heavy shower, we were enabled to peruse them and obtain the latest intelligence of the Turf, the Chase, and the Road. And those who have not read 'Hotspur,' 'Beacon,' 'Vigilant,' 'Augur,' 'The Casual,' and 'Asmodeus' under such circumstances, can little understand the enjoyment they have lost. Barring an E. T. Smith sort of entrance gate, with a turnstile and checks, conjuring up Cremorne, the approach to Pompeii is neat and plain, and the leading street speaks well for the contractors of the day, as the paving-stones are but very little worn, and the marks of the ruts caused by the track of the chariots are distinctly visible. The rooms in the various houses are pointed out, and are in such excellent preservation that it would not take a very large outlay on the part of an enterprising baker or oilman to start at once in their vocation, as the ovens and the receptacles for the oil casks are as good as on the day on which they were erected. Perhaps the most extraordinary spectacle is the sight of the skeleton of a butler, or at least he is supposed to have been of that calling, who was overwhelmed when attempting to escape with a flagon of wine in his hand. He is seen crouching down, and the bones have become as polished as ivory, while his head is so decayed as to resemble half an ostrich egg. In the large villa, which has been recovered, it would seem the domestic arrangements of the Romans were all that could be desired; and if the weed had been discovered for them, they would have enjoyed every conceivable luxury. Diomed, whose kitchen and cellars by their size, as well as by the amphora found in them, and still as good as ever, led us to conceive he was the Tod-Heatley of Pompeii, had certainly the biggest dining-room and bed-room in the place. And Sallust, to use a sporting phrase, could put up a good many friends, if they ran down to him from Saturday to Monday, which there is no reason to think they should not often have done. The frescoes on most of the walls were very brilliant considering their age, but the subjects of them said very little for the morals of their owners; and we fear the Divorce Court of that period had plenty of business always set down before it. Altogether a more interesting or unique spectacle than that of Pompeii cannot be conceived; and it shows us that human nature was exactly the same then as it is now; but the examples by which we could illustrate our opinions are inadmissible except in works

devoted to the examination of social questions. In the meantime we must say a word in favour of the intelligent guides appointed by the Government as cicerones, and who, for a wonder, resolutely refused to disobey the printed regulations, which forbade them receiving any gratuity for their services. And it is a praiseworthy proceeding on the part of the Government of Victor Emmanuel to devote the receipts taken for admission to Pompeii entirely to the purpose of making further excavations in the cause of science and art.

At Mentone, we learned the death of Earl Brownlow was severely felt, for during his residence there he had endeared himself to the whole place, by the kindness he had displayed to all who like himself were in search of health, and needed those little delicacies and attentions which none but the sick can appreciate. Although no hope was entertained of his recovery, it was thought, as he expressed himself so much better, that he might tide over another year, and strange to state that on the day of his dissolution his doctor found him so well, and in such good spirits, that he thought he might venture to leave him and go into Nice for a few hours. He had not been gone very long, however, when his Lordship, sitting chatting with Lady Marian Alford and Mr. Wigan, the eminent actor, who is wintering at Mentone, gave a slight scream, and was seen trying to raise himself on the sofa, with the whole of his beard covered with blood, he having broken a blood-vessel, and in a short time all was over, and this unfortunate young peer was released from his earthly sufferings.

The Naples Races take place on the 2nd and 3rd of April, but as Heir at Law is the only horse that is reported to have arrived, Northampton is not likely to be hurt by its clashing. The Roman Meeting, we are assured, would in all probability be re-established, if the Dorias and Borgheses would only petition His Holiness, and guarantee no exhibition of revolutionary feelings, or any of the horses being ridden in colours symbolical of the freedom of Italy. We heard also that the Clerk of the Course would not be allowed to take the nomination of horses named Garibaldi, Mazzini, or any other patriot, even though they should be of the right age, and not in the forfeit list. These would be hard lines for the owners, but then they should not race under a Pontifical Government, but give the preference to that of Lord Derby and Admiral Rous.

Next month, we have the pleasure to state, in answer to numerous inquiries, that 'Our Van' will again resume its journeys, and being thoroughly refitted, it is hoped will perform its contracts with the public as punctually as before, and meet with the same amount of patronage.

B A I L Y ' S

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Vol. XIII.

EMBELLISHED WITH A PORTRAIT OF THE MARQUIS OF CONYNTHAM.

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1867.

DIARY FOR MAY, 1867.

M. D.	W. D.	OCCURRENCES.
1	W	Chester Races. The Cup Day.
2	TH	Chester Races. The Dee Stakes.
3	F	Chester Races. Stewards' Plate Day.
4	S	Sale of Cheshire Hunters.
5	S	SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.
6	M	Opening of Cricket Season at Lord's.
7	TU	York and Ascot Spring Meetings.
8	W	York and Ascot Spring Meetings.
9	TH	Doncaster Spring and Salisbury Meetings.
10	F	Doncaster Spring and Salisbury Meetings.
11	S	Gun Club Meeting at Shepherd's Bush.
12	S	THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER. Chantilly Races.
13	M	Sale of Blood Stock at Tattersall's.
14	TU	Bath Races.
15	W	Bath Races.
16	TH	County Louth Races.
17	F	Harpenden Races.
18	S	Meeting at Tattersall's.
19	S	FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.
20	M	Comparing Day at Tattersall's.
21	TU	Epsom Races. National Horse Show at Islington.
22	W	The Derby Day. National Horse Show at Islington.
23	TH	Epsom Races. National Horse Show at Islington.
24	F	The Oaks Day. National Horse Show at Islington.
25	S	Sale of Mr. G. A. Thompson's Greyhounds at Aldridge's.
26	S	ROGATION SUNDAY.
27	M	Sale of the Rawcliffe Yearlings at Tattersall's.
28	TU	Settling Day for Epsom at Tattersall's.
29	W	Newton and Croydon Races. Wye Meeting.
30	TH	Cork and Newark Races. T.Y.C. Cutter Match.
31	F	Arrival of Yearlings at Tattersall's, Monday's Sale.



L. Lyndham

BAILY'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

THE MARQUIS OF CONYNTHAM.

HIGH among the Patrons of our National Sports, both in England and Ireland, stands the Marquis of Conyngham, whose name must be familiar to all who take an interest in racing, yachting, and other manly pursuits, to which he has given an active support for the last five-and-thirty years.

The Marquis of Conyngham was born in 1797; and, on the completion of his education, he entered the Household Troops, and served for some few years in the First and Second Life Guards. On the death of his eldest brother, Lord Francis Conyngham, as he was then called, entered Parliament, as the representative of the county of Donegal. This seat he retained until, in the natural order of events, he succeeded to the Marquisate; and one of his first acts, on being called to the Upper House, was to move the Address to the Throne, which he did in a speech which betokened the cultivation of his mind, and his ability to grapple with the questions of the day, in so pointed a way, that Earl Grey offered him the appointment in his Cabinet of Postmaster-General, in succession to the Duke of Richmond; and in this capacity he served until the dissolution of the Ministry. When the Whigs resumed office, the Marquis of Conyngham took possession of his old post, which he held until he was appointed Lord Chamberlain to King William the Fourth. The qualifications possessed by the subject of our Memoir for this position were universally acknowledged; and never was he seen to greater advantage than when discharging its duties. In fact, the Courts of Europe, it was said at the time, might have been searched in vain for a dignitary who combined the graces of person and mind to a similar extent. This high office the Marquis of Conyngham filled until the death of William the Fourth, when the desirability of his giving the benefit of lengthened experience of Court etiquette to the young sovereign who succeeded to the throne at once insured his reappointment to the post in question. And among all the equestrian portraits of Her Majesty which have ever been painted, none have been so happy, in our estimation, as the one in which she is taken with the noble Marquis by her side, riding under the

archway of Windsor Castle, and in which all the feminine grace of the Sovereign, and the manly form and handsome features of her Chamberlain, are depicted to the life. Having served in this capacity for a couple of years, the Marquis of Conyngham resigned his appointment at the Court of St. James's, and retired into private life, after having fulfilled the duties of a high and delicate position in so felicitous a manner as not to have made a single enemy, or being engaged in a solitary *contresens*, a fact which illustrates very strongly he had not belied the expectations of those by whom it was conferred upon him.

The Marquis of Conyngham's connection with the Turf commenced some thirty years back, at Ascot, with a private trainer, W. Day. He then removed to Newmarket, where his string of high-mettled racers were placed under the charge of Turner, a trainer who enjoyed some repute at that period. And here the noble Marquis made a good beginning, as, with his first horse, Gayhurst, which he purchased of Lord Egremont, he won a Five Hundred Sovereign Sweepstakes with a dozen subscribers, mainly owing to the fine riding of Buckle; and on his death, the cap and jacket were given to Conolly. But although the Marquis of Conyngham had a good many horses in training while at Newmarket, the only ones that are deserving of being mentioned are Royal Oak and Maresfield, whose winnings may be found in the Calendar by those who are interested in them. In Ireland also, where his patronage of the Turf has been more extensive than in England, the only racehorse he may be said to have possessed was Sultan, who, after winning the Madrids at the Curragh, he disposed of to the Marquis of Anglesey, who won the Cambridgeshire with him in 1865. The Marquis also had a steeple-chaser called Vine, who acquired a certain amount of celebrity; and he for some time was in possession of a moderate lot of greyhounds, so that he could not be said to be indifferent to Coursing.

But it is in the Yachting World the Marquis of Conyngham has taken the highest honours; and on the promenades at Cowes and Ryde, his manly figure, the *beau-idéal* of a yachtsman, is as well known as that of his racing confederate, Admiral Rous, at Newmarket, as the Marquis is Vice-Commodore of the Royal Yacht Squadron, and also of the Royal St. George's Yacht Squadron at Queenstown. In this capacity he has exhibited the same happy tact, and knowledge of the world, which he displayed, when connected with the household of Her Majesty; and his arbitrament, when called for, has been always attended with the best results. As a yacht-builder, the Marquis has also acquired some renown, having constructed, from his own lines, The Constance, 350 tons; The Cecile, 180 tons, and the Helen, of 280; all of which are too well known to the frequenters of the Solent to need dwelling upon. His other vessels, on which he has hoisted his flag, were The Flower of Yarrow, and Sultana. He also designed the iron sailing yacht, Sea Flower, and two iron steam yachts, Colville and Shamrock; so

that, as may be imagined, he must be as pretty well acquainted with the principles of marine architecture as those well-known professors, Ratsey, White, and Inman.

We have thus endeavoured to put before our readers the character of the Marquis of Conyngham as a Sportsman, by which it will be seen that he has lent the aid of his patronage to every pastime which developed the energies of his countrymen, or conduced to their prosperity; and we will now summarise him in his private capacity, in which he deserves to be made known to our readers.

Although gifted with acquirements to qualify him to take a prominent part in public life, the Marquis of Conyngham has for some time retired from it, devoting his leisure to the cultivation of that taste for the Beaux Arts which he has long been acknowledged to possess; and there are few finer collections of china and *objets de luxe* than are to be found in Hamilton Terrace and Slane Castle. As a landlord, the Marquis has always enjoyed considerable popularity, residing for a lengthened period of the year on his estates. Nor can any better proof be given of the *entente cordiale* that exists between him and his tenantry than the fact that for the county of Clare, in which he possesses extensive estates, his son, Lord Francis Conyngham, was returned without opposition; and in Donegal, where the bulk of the family estates are situated, and which formerly acquired an unhappy notoriety for agrarian outrage, the most perfect tranquillity has prevailed in that portion over which his influence is shed. As a race, the Irish are peculiarly sensitive in distinguishing the charm of manner, and possessed of what Lord Lytton terms 'this rare gift.' The Marquis of Conyngham never fails to ingratiate himself with every class of society with which he comes in contact. This is evidenced by the cheering with which the victory of the French grey and cerise is always greeted on every race-course in Erin's Isle on which it is seen; and we are satisfied we only echo the wishes of every sporting Patlander that it was oftener to be seen. But with the Marquis of Conyngham racing has always been treated as a pleasant pastime, denuded of those baneful influences that so frequently tend to demoralise it; and during his career he has acted as Steward of the Irish Turf Club, and is the Patron of the Conyngham Club, which may be termed the Dublin Tattersall's. Convinced of the paramount necessity of improving the breed of horses in Ireland, the Marquis most liberally supported the establishment of the Palmerstown Breeding Association, and last year he purchased the whole of the yearlings, lest the shareholders' interests might be jeopardised by a bad sale. These he sent to Newmarket, and placed under the care of Admiral Rous, of whom he is the acknowledged confederate, and who will no doubt know how to make the most of them. But as a Breeder himself he is not altogether unknown to fame, as he sold the dam of Slane, with the foal at her foot, to General Peel, and he also disposed of Royal Oak to the Marquis of Tavistock; but it was rather unfortunate for the latter that the first time he had him out he should have dislocated

his hip-joint. Perhaps, however, the most peculiar bent of the Marquis's fancy in horses is for roadsters; and as evidence of it, at the First National Horse Show in Ireland he gave a handsome prize for that stamp of horse. Those in his own stable are remarkable for their make and shape, and, as was once said, gifted with his own manners. In fact, so great was their renown in this respect, that the Ruler of France's anxiety to possess one of his favourites was excited, but it was only by a very tempting offer he was induced to part with him. We wish our space would enable us to furnish some description of the beauties of Slane Castle, the seat of the Conyngham family, which is situated in the county of Meath, on the banks of the Boyne, and where the Sportsman will find the most ample opportunities of gratifying his tastes, in whatever direction they may rest. Our limits, however, will permit us only to state that although the Conynghams are Liberal in politics, the great Orange toast, 'The Boyne Water,' is drunk by the tenantry without any hostile feeling. Such a state of things could only exist on an estate where the relations of landlord and tenant were so well cultivated; and, respected and esteemed by the racing man, the yachtsman, the courser, the angler, and the followers of the chase, the Marquis of Conyngham may reflect in his old age that he has served his country well, and will transmit an untarnished escutcheon to his successor, who, we are glad to state, is treading in the same path of usefulness to those with whom he is connected. The Marquis of Conyngham, we should add, is married to a daughter of the late Marquis of Anglesey, by whom he has had several children.

R. M.

' One tint was of the sunbeam's dyes ;
 One the blue depth of seraphs' eyes ;
 One the pure spirits' veil of white
 Had clothed in radiance of its light :
 The three so mingled did beseech
 The texture of a heavenly dream.'

BYRON.

FROM that dingiest and most dilapidated station, standing far away among the dwellings of the 'Arabs' of eastern London, eagerly scanning the latest intelligence from head-quarters, and the final judgments of prophets, both 'major' and 'minor,' from the Isaiah who enlighteneth the Gentiles to the Habbakuk who raiseth his voice amongst the great unwashed, as we fold the well-perused sheet, and light the grateful weed, the outposts of Babylon the Great are passed, and we are speeding 'across the flat' of Essex, a dreary expanse truly, albeit rejoicing in the spring tide, with its stretching pastures chequered with cloud-shadows, and its formal water-courses laughing in merry ripples, beneath the sweet influence of the newly-awakened Zephyr. Anon the sheen of young corn dances on the upland, and the nursing mothers of the folds glance carelessly up as we whirl by, an unconcerned, unobservant freight of beings who

have long ceased to take our stroll along with Doctor Watts in the meadows, preferring to walk with 'the Doctor' of Carshalton, and by whom lambs are thought of only in connection with skinning, and dams unknown save in the pages of the 'Stud Book,' or the 'great 'unnamed' of the honey-tongued Earl. Onwards over the unnoticed meanderings of the infant Cam, and a halt for a moment at the portals of Alma Mater, but she, intolerant of the public gaze, gladdens not our eyes, and above the leafy belt which guards the sanctity of her privacy, shows only the topmost pinnacles of that temple which is the glory of her domain, the gem of her crown of 'college fanes.' Gliding forth again, we wind along the wide well-tilled champaign, through belts of fir plantation, over chalky country roads, to the great metropolis of the Turf itself, and as we pass, the partridges, who are sunning and dusting themselves in the springing grain or sandy fallow, run sportively away, or stand defiantly on the clods, watching our retreating train, while in a field close to the 'Ditch' one might imagine the hares were about to hold a Spring Meeting of their own, so many various 'trials' appear to be in progress; and seven pairs of long ears holding a conference in the centre of the field may fairly be compared to the Ring on the famous Heath itself, which now stretches out before us as we pass through the 'Ditch,' but shows us nothing save the telegraph-posts and the buildings at the finish 'at the top of the town,' or a trap bowling along the Cambridge road, enveloped in its inevitable cloud of dust. As we pull up at the station the mares and foals stare wistfully at us out of their snug paddocks, or, wheeling round their pasture, seem to take delight in showing off the action of their 'young hopefuls,' destined, haply, to be kings themselves, or fathers 'of our kings to be.' To us, indeed, though not exactly now 'in search of the picturesque:—

'A brood mare in maternal pride
With a foal trotting by her side,
Is to my sight more pleasing far
Than hero in triumphal car,
Or lovely Venus weeping o'er
Adonis wounded by a boar.'

Between the business of market-day and the business at 'The Rooms' the quaint, irregular street is boiling over with excitement. Jehus, regular and irregular, are goading their dusty, shaky 'fly-ers' along, as if they dreaded that any suspension of motion in the wearied animals would result in their total prostration not only of power but of body; and many a hack is there whose daily fee for hire not inadequately represents its actual value; while as the time approaches for the decision of the first race the road to the course, blockaded in the centre with vehicles of every description, has its side-paths crowded as densely as Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle: in short, there is the dust, the crowd, the block of Epsom, without its screaming fun. Whether this latter characteristic will ever be super-added we dare not conjecture; we certainly can well dispense with it, and all true lovers of racing for racing sake, while they lament

the 'apathy of cold obstruction' which animates the measures of the Jockey Club in more affairs than one, will be thankful that the 'business' of Newmarket still remains, and that the holy ground of the Heath is as yet unprofaned by the cheap jack or 'wandering minstrel.' The very slight excitement aroused by the first race is now gradually deepening as the scattered multitude converges towards the finish of the Rowley Mile, and before the mass of pedestrians has 'made' the enclosure a cloud of horsemen is descried in the train of the 'Lord,' who has condescended to take his daily gallop in the form of a 100*l.* plate, and as the scarlet cap is seen wending its way to the post, carriages take up their position and luncheons are discussed, few caring to waste their time unprofitably in watching such a foregone conclusion as the Lyon's easy victory proves the race to be. Meanwhile the enclosure is the cynosure of all eyes, where owners, trainers, and their charges now begin to congregate. Huntsman, a small ewe-necked son of Orlando, fails to attract much attention, nor does the neat bloody Ravioli enjoy that share of scrutiny which would doubtless have been awarded to her before the 'decline and fall' of the fortunes of the house of Savile and the untoward exhibition of the 'Parmesan pony.' Many are the inquiries of the outsiders regarding a business-like-looking colt who is walking calmly round with the black and white frontlet on his game, honest-looking head; and when his name is at length mentioned, loud are the groans of the 'Butterfly' men who had built their hopes so high on the Kettledrum colt, for is not Lord Hastings 'master' at home? The fine-topped Van Amburgh commands not much attention, and Mr. Merry and Captain Machell break up their confab as a murmur in the crowd outside, and a slight commotion at the gates, announces the arrival of the Russley chesnuts, and all eyes are turned on them as they walk round the enclosure, while Challoner and Grimshaw look gravely on. Evidently not in best of humours, as he whisks his tail fretfully, and looks nervously round him with that sinister eye, now fidgetting at his bridle, or laying back his ears when the lad who is leading him reminds him that he is not to have it all his own way, Marksman would rather be doing his quiet gallop over the Berkshire hills, though his condition is perfection, and his shape and make leave nothing to be desired. Following at his heels comes a son of Thormanby, but if he inherits some of the chesnut's looks, he surely does not equal him in speed, and certainly will not go far towards disproving 'The Doctor's' theory of the merits of Thormanby as a sire. The 'Welshman' shows of the true Young Melbourne stamp, and would be a horse after the Scottish Earl's own heart, but staying would seem more his game than the cutting-down course of R. M. Young John leads the 'Engineer' ready saddled for the fray; and a fitter, riper horse surely never contested a race than Vauban, with his plain head, drooping quarters, narrow chest, and questionable forelegs; yet in spite of all this he came, fought, and conquered, and there was joy in the House of Somerset. Uncas, the champion of the

Stockwell and Touchstone cross, seemed sadly out of place, and of the rest we liked none save Knight of the Garter, and, seeing him, knew that our place-money was safe, in spite of Ilsley trials and verdicts of 'Special Commissioners.' And Plaudit, Julius, Trocadèro, what of them? Dear reader, I wot not why the Richmond nag was saddled so long before the race and walked about unceasingly. Was it to give the public a good look about their cherished idol, or can you remember how a certain gallant bay was hurried round and round the Epsom paddock, afterwards to dispute the ownership of the Blue Riband on three legs, 'while all the world 'wondered?' Putting things together, you can perhaps draw your own conclusions; meanwhile let us follow Julius to the post, and ask ourselves how otherwise did a horse like him become so formidably 'hot' in the market, save through the *prestige* of owner, and conviction of that consummate skill and honesty of purpose which has always characterised the cleverest of trainers? Caithness, Primate, Ailesbury, full of promise, and a credit to the parentage of St. Albans, until it was found that their hearts were craven, and backers reviled them as peacocks and trainers as pheasants! Has the union from which Julius has resulted corrected this failing on the part of his promising young sire? Trocadèro has nothing in him to remind us of Gladiateur, honest 'big un' though he looks; and the 'Star' must 'pale its ineffectual fires' before many less handsome of his compeers.

* * * * *

And so they are off at last, and an excellent start, so far as we can see from 'the Bushes;' Mandrake on the right; Marksman, Vauban, Julius on the left; Pericles dusting along to a pretty tune, which Mat Dawson, having paid 'the piper,' has a right to order; Uncas trying the same game, but signally failing; two yellow jackets hopelessly in the rear, and another fast compounding,—onward to the hill; and all the sting is out of the 'wasp' jacket and two colts who shall be 'nameless.' Three come on together; and the Newmarket horse cries 'enough' to Danebury and Russley. A race! a race! a yell of excitement, and back go Marksman's ears, as Challoner begins to ride. Any odds now on the Demon; though Custance comes with a Newmarket-to-the-rescue rush, and 'does' yellow and black (who is pulling up) by a head. Julius fourth the Frenchman fifth. Verdict of Mr. Justice Clark:—'Won by 'two lengths: a head between second and third; three lengths off 'Marksman, Julius fourth, just clear of Trocadèro.'

* * * * *

So as the shadows deepen, and the clouds no longer reflect the gorgeous beams of the King of Day, roll we merrily homewards, dreaming, perchance, of the change which this day's combat has wrought on the stealthily approaching course of future events; perchance standing, in imagination, an anxious spectator of that gigantic fray, upon the issue of which hang the hopes, the happiness, the very existence of countless speculators in the ever-changing

fortunes of the Turf; starting up to find our wearied companions charmed to a restless, broken sleep: and as the train drags its long length into the wished-for haven at last, seeing each drowsily draw his hand across heavy eyelids, and hearing one, hastily summoned from dreamland by ruder touch than fairy hand, exclaim, as he yawns dismally, 'Where's Plaudit?' and an echo answers, 'At the 'Bushes on R. M.'

AMPHION.

THE UNIVERSITY BOAT-RACE.

THE seven successive victories of Oxford by all sorts of distances—the seventh the most complete, perhaps, of all—represent a great fact that cannot be shuffled out of sight. We have met with a good deal of 'tall' nonsense in our time over this 'aquatic struggle,' but we never knew it to be ranker than over the University Boat-race of 1867. From the 'Times' down to the 'Daily Telegraph' there was really nothing at all to choose between. The penny 'Spasm' was of course a long way the grossest; but the 'leading' print was almost as clumsy as the 'Field,' and quite as unfair. This was the manner of it:—'Oxford men themselves are the first to confess 'that the style of Cambridge is the best. Oxford men, of only a 'few years' standing, can remember when Cambridge was looked 'upon as possessing a sort of natural superiority.' Now, no one would seriously think to rend such offensive stuff as this to bits. There is nothing to rend. It was simply meant to irritate Oxford men; but it was so very coarse, we can't conceive that, even as an exercise in dirt throwing, it at all succeeded. We only notice it because it is a specimen of the sort of pelting Oxford has had over all her seven victories. The 'liners' of the penny press—the hacks of the sporting weeklies and bi-weeklies, all alike whimpered in chorus over the 'ill luck' of Cambridge with a sort of clammy familiarity that to some is probably almost touching. We don't suppose Oxford much cares that these affections should be transferred, or that the 'aristocracy' of the river, the 'terribly high-bred' patricians of the London Rowing Club, should give her a little of their love. But this year the 'landlubber' of the 'Times,' getting up his 'aquatics' from some rowing almanac, was very 'hot' indeed on Cambridge, and Oxford has been almost everywhere written down with a unanimity that was, perhaps for effect, just a trifle overdone. We are ourselves in this difficulty. We don't altogether know whether the excuses put out for Cambridge by her champions amongst the 'liners' are, or are not, repudiated by Cambridge. We are generally told about this time of the year that the Cam is only a 'ditch'; then, that the Colleges at Cambridge don't agree amongst themselves; the 'bullying' of Trinity demoralises the University. We can't deal with this as we should like, because no one in authority will support or contradict it. But this we do know. Cam-

bridge herself, only last year, unworthily wanted to explain away a long list of disasters by the 'seniority' of the Oxford men. Oxford treated this as it deserved to be treated, and the Cambridge liberty is not likely to be repeated. Now if it be true, or in any way true, that it is 'Trinity v. the University,' if there is on the Cam, instead of an all-pervading *esprit de corps*, the sight to be seen of one 'big' College at the throats of all the rest, we cannot understand on what showing we are to give them our sympathy. That the Cam is a 'ditch,' may serve well enough ungenerously to disparage an Oxford victory; but Cambridge men cannot hold to this without a practical admission that they never could row.

We always hear a great deal after the race about those days when 'the faultless style of Cambridge showed Oxford the way from 'Westminster to Putney.' Where were the 'baby days' of this 'faultless style' passed, if not on this 'ditch,' the Cam? and what has happened to the 'ditch,' that the 'faultless style' cannot be got to live on it again? This kind of thing may do very well, unscrupulously as it is used, to lead astray people who will believe anything; but there is not a man breathing who knows bad from good rowing, who could not see in the faults of Cambridge this year the glaring cause of all her disasters. It was the 'flashy,' meretricious 'going,' that might send into raptures such as the poor old gentleman who 'does the penny dailies' by contract; but whilst every man in the boat was over-trained, and showed it, there were three large passengers to carry; and we are almost sick of having to say it—if a little better swing on the whole, no rowing from the legs, because no use of the stretchers; and, it must come out, no catch at the beginning. If the Cam is a 'ditch,' the Cambridge boat was a fortnight at Putney, and still learnt nothing. Over five out of the seven of the very bad beatings Cambridge has had in succession, we were told that 'the Oxford crew were so much 'older men.' This year and last, it happens it was all the other way, but none of the 'interpreters' for the 'big' University in the press have had the candour to say so. It is not because Trinity will be a 'bully;' it isn't because the Oxford were the older men; it isn't because the Cam is a 'ditch' that Cambridge does not win, but it is because her rowing has every clinging vice that can make it powerless and perilous. Don't let us hear any more of these whines for sympathy. Don't let us hear any more about 'poor 'Cambridge.' She does not deserve to win till she resolutely flings away the pernicious faults that have crippled her for years, and fixedly sets herself to learn. The 'trial eights' at Cambridge during the October term were declared to be something above the average—the 'Field' said so, and we don't know that there is any appeal from the modest wisdom of that oracle; and Mr. Griffiths, whose energies as a manager are perhaps a little in excess of his abilities as an oarsman, got two strong lots of promising big men together. There was plenty of material for Putney; but a good many at Cambridge had seen just such promise before, up to any size, and

nothing made of it: and there was a strong feeling in some quarters that the challenge to Oxford had really better not be sent. The 'softness,' we are afraid, *was* there, and not until well after Christmas did the President of the O.U.B.C. know if there was to be a race at all. The 'clever' ones at Oxford had no very great fondness for the trial eights that Mr. Willan got together; and if they were not quite up to those of the year before, they were certainly not at all below the average. Still, the knowing ones wouldn't have them at any price; there was a strong feeling that the Cambridge trial was the better of the two; and this confidence in the chances of Cambridge the rather grew till the two boats had had one tide under them at Putney. Mr. Willan, whose devotion to his University needs no comment from us, had a difficulty to deal with, such as never threatened Mr. Griffiths. It was not till his boat almost went into training that he and his advisers could make up their minds to a 'stroke.' Mr. Fish had been there, and at one time seemed rather like stopping; but then came 'the Brown episode,' the beginning and the end of which it is no particular business of ours to make plain; and afterwards Mr. Marsden, who had been tried before and found to be a little 'short,' was put in the place of trust. There, too, he stayed till he rowed down the Cambridge 'spurts' with that terrible 'torpid' stroke which, however you may look at it, is to this minute such a well-veiled mystery. The more Cambridge men saw of their boat before it left the Cam, the better they liked it. Their judicious friends in the sporting prints saw in it 'the coming instrument' that was to wipe out the six defeats; but we never had any more doubt about the issue of this 'instrument' than we have about any other 'moral certainty,' when we heard that Mr. Maule had got the crew in hand. They had either forgotten all he ever taught them before they got to Putney, or else there was nothing at all to forget; or they didn't like his 'instruction' any better than did 'the 48 in the Tea Room' like Mr. Gladstone's; or they might have forgotten a little more with much advantage. There was unquestionably a good deal of raw promise in the crew at one time; but what eight men could ever come to anything but the uttermost grief who had been handled from first to last by Mr. Maule and Mr. Steavenson? At Oxford, Mr. Woodgate looked after the 'dark blue,' whilst Mr. George Morrison, the king of all 'coaches,' went with them in some of their breathings, and never without the best results.

We hardly ever knew a crew that, on the whole, and as we think with less reason, was less liked at Oxford than was the Eight of 1867. It came at last to be a foregone conclusion that Cambridge must win; and others who even thought a little better of the boat, almost hoped 'poor Cambridge' might win, or there would hardly be another race. We don't, however, believe the longest heads at Cambridge ever shared in the belief that the Oxford crew was anything but formidable. Mr. Griffiths found a fairish lot of sound senior men: and whether or no they would stop in the boat was only

a question of health. With Mr. Willan things were very different. The 'stroke' difficulty was not his only difficulty, even before that flood of waters came, and a good many less vigorous Presidents would have been clean frightened away. The Oxford material that seemed the most available and promising was of very junior standing, and there was no help for it; the 'big oar' had to be given to a freshman—let us at once say, one of the most remarkable 'boys' at the weight who ever turned the scale at 13 stone odd. Mr. Tinné is a marvel. Mr. Wason had been tried in the middle of the boat, but no 'catch' could be got out of him; and Mr. Willan took to Putney perhaps the youngest crew, all round, that ever represented Oxford on the Thames. Friendless on the Isis, at the first glance the knowing ones didn't either quite fancy the Oxford 'form'; and when the Cambridge boat was seen, it was a trifle the better favourite. But this didn't last; and the odds on the 'dark blue' began steadily to rise. Mr. Griffiths' crew were all in a 'lather' before they had rowed half the course the second day; and in forty-eight hours it was seen that the evenest set of men that had sat on the Cam for years were trained away to nothing, did not use their legs, and had no 'catch' at all. We think that under Mr. Steavenson they went back. Mr. Griffiths, who had lost all his Eton and Henley 'form,' did a deal of work of some sort, and did it with a will; but he always seemed to us lost in 'the light of other days.' A once very tolerable oarsman, he ought not to be pulled to pieces now; and at any rate we shall not begin. At the present—at his worst—he is a long way better than 'Jack Hall,' whose very narrow defeat of a third-rate Oxford crew has done as much as anything perhaps to perpetuate a 'style' at Cambridge that is altogether ruinous and false. Does any one believe Jack Hall could have got any Oxford crew, of any year since 1860, 'extended?' If Cambridge means to lose this event in perpetuity, just let her go on worshipping the dangerous traditions of Jack Hall. Mr. Watney was full of good intentions; but he had not power for the place. Mr. Still was, we fancied, quite the worst oar in the boat; but then he didn't seem to think so. 'Five' was a long way short of Putney 'form.' 'Three' and 'Four' were quite the best men in the crew; they have both a deal to learn and to unlearn, but it is more than a pity they have no teachers. 'Two' and 'Bow' would never have stopped in an Oxford Torpid. In 'paddling' they were fairly together—just pretty, and that is all. Right through they were a 'gaudy lot,' without much bottom, and there was not a man in the Eight who did his work quite in the same way. The watermen at Putney told us, before the two crews had been there three days, that it was about 'a guinea to a groat' on Oxford; and we know Harry Kelley thought they could not lose it. There was no pace in the Cambridge boat much under forty strokes a minute—a very tearing form; and there was more on the Oxford, it seemed to us, at thirty-six. We have seen better and worse strokes from the Isis than was Mr. Marsden. He was very low in the feather at first; but in this

he mended; and if he sometimes threatened to get a little 'short,' there were plenty behind to check him. He swung well at last, and never got as 'scratchy' as did Mr. Griffiths in a long burst. To Mr. Willan Oxford must plead 'always indebted.' In the boat, out of the boat, his whole energies were given to his University. Oxford has had many a President that has served her well, but to none of them does she owe more honour than to Mr. Willan. Mr. Crowder rowed a great oar, and he seems never to have enough of it. Mr. Tinné is, we believe, only nineteen: to be as good all round, at his age, as he is, ought to be enough to satisfy him that, if he goes on as he has gone on, Oxford will never have had a greater 'Five.' 'Four' was, as he is always, very useful, and sterling, if not very showy; and Mr. Carter, the great cricketer, and one of the Oxford University Eleven, at 'Three,' was 'all there.' He catches the water with a rare 'hit,' and never has any one, within our knowledge, learnt so much of the right sort as has he since he sat in the trial eights last December. 'Two' was perhaps a little below the general average of the crew; but 'Bow,' a glutton for distance, can 'stay' for ever, and pulls a good deal more than his weight. They were on the whole, as they sat in the boat, if a little wanting in the 'Morrison finish' at some points, a nice, level, powerful lot of men; and we don't think that Oxford, during the last fifteen years, has sent up four crews that were better all through. The performances at Putney during the 'polishing period' put the issue of the race beyond a doubt. Mr. Steavenson so 'bucketed' his already very 'fine-drawn' men during the first two days, that it was quite a question whether they could live till the day without sea-air. If any other 'line' was wanted, the last week supplied it. On the Wednesday the Oxford crew, coming down at a rattling pace, on the last of a very sluggish ebb, were met by a 'scratch' lot at Hammersmith Bridge, and held by them till after the Point, when Oxford, a trifle warm, went away. Dark blue throughout showed a rare turn of speed; the time and swing were altogether first class. They rowed up to forty-two strokes a minute, *after they had gone three miles*; and if sometimes just a little 'short,' it was really anything on them after that. In the afternoon Cambridge went for a spin against their 'fond friends' of the London Rowing Club. There was a deal of bustling, tiring work done in the light blue boat; but at forty-two and more strokes a minute, the pace was so moderate that to lay two to one against them was at last hopelessly offered. Mr. Griffiths kept his own time, and the other seven kept theirs as it suited them; but it all pleased the 'people' immensely, and the 'liners' went home more in love than ever with their pets. The example made by Oxford of the Watermen on the Thursday left Cambridge friendless, and those who had prayed for light winds for the light blue, left off all their prayers and turned their devotions to hedging. Nor did things look any the more 'rosy' for Cambridge after getting almost the worst of it against a Leander 'scratch.'

We do not know which of the two is the greater offence, the

steamer nuisance before the race, or the dinner to the crews after it. Both raged horribly this year. Over their seven successive victories the Oxford men have had to grin and bear the patronage of a partisan chairman at Willis's Rooms, and to sit there to do penance, and to be their own apologists for having had another win. Last year Mr. Denman, with his most awful air, revealed to the doomed Oxford of the future that he had begotten a son who some day would show an Oxford crew the way to Mortlake; and this time he had the wretched taste to show his disappointment not only over the dark blue victory, but over Mr. Gladstone's very bad beating in the House of Commons. We cannot understand how Oxford can see the fitness of putting up with this sort of snubbing year after year just to give Mr. Denman the chance of telling 'the story' of Mr. Stanley's stroke.' These were the crews:—

OXFORD CREW.

	st.	lb.
1. W. P. Bowman, University	10	11
2. J. H. Fish, University	12	1
3. E. S. Carter, Worcester	11	12
4. W. W. Wood, University	12	6
5. J. C. Tinné, University	13	4
6. F. Crowder, Brasenose	11	11
7. F. Willan, Exeter	12	3
8. R. D. Marsden, Merton	11	11
C. R. W. Tottenham (cox.)		
Ch. Ch.	8	2

CAMBRIDGE CREW.

	st.	lb.
1. W. H. Anderson, Trinity	11	0
2. J. M. Collard, St. John's	11	4
3. J. U. Bourke, Trinity	12	9
4. Hon. J. Gordon, Trinity	12	3
5. F. E. Cunningham, King's	12	12
6. J. Still, Caius	11	12
7. H. Watney, St. John's	11	0
8. W. R. Griffiths, Trinity	12	0
A. Forbes (cox.), St. John's	8	2

Dark blue won the toss, and if she got less of the wind at starting, the balance was made good in getting the slack water. Cambridge, feathering very low, and being very well together, went away at her best pace; and Oxford, rowing very long and swinging very grandly, passed under Hammersmith Bridge just a little to the bad. Light blue, as she got into the lumpy water, improved her position, and led, to the delight of her friends, at Chiswick; but it was only on sufferance. The 'vengeance stroke' of Oxford easing still more, had dropped to a very useful 34; and Cambridge, with no 'catch' at all, was getting rather wild and very short at 40. As they neared Barnes Bridge Mr. Marsden, who had been beautifully steered by Mr. Tottenham, put on about another dragging stroke a minute, and went by Cambridge, who were now rowing better than 40, hand over hand. Mr. Griffiths 'spurred,' but Oxford didn't seem to know it, and wouldn't gallop. As they shot the railway bridge the dark blue were nearly their own length clear; but as the boats were level with Barnes Terrace Oxford seemed a trifle 'ragged,' and Cambridge, putting it on 'hotly,' began again to creep up. Hereabouts it looked amazingly like a race, and a near thing too. Light blue were almost on even terms with the leading boat; but if a game, it was a spent crew now, and Oxford, in answer to every challenge, still only 'sauntered.' Dark blue, five strokes a minute under the Cambridge maximum, held her lead. Again and again Mr. Griffiths 'came;' the imperturbable Mr. Marsden did

as he pleased. The Cambridge men, struggling desperately, were all to bits, whilst Oxford were nearly as fresh as when Mr. Searle had asked of them if they were ready twenty minutes before. Within sixty yards of the flag the Cambridge 'spurts' had brought them nearly level. Then, for the first time since the start, the 'vengeance stroke' of the dark blue boat woke up. Mr. Marsden led his men just a real half-dozen full and fair from the stretchers, and Oxford won by nearly their own length clear, without ever having been 'extended' till they were on the post. In the face of all her trials Oxford must have won this race with plenty in hand; and there was, we think, the soundest judgment in her tactics; but perhaps at the last, with such odds 'on,' it was drawn a thought too fine. Knowing that they held Cambridge safe, it was quite as well, for a good many reasons, that there should seem to be a race this year, and the public to this day believe they saw one; but if Oxford *was* extended till she was 'at home,' why, we are wrong, and wrong, too, with all the 'talent' thinking with us. We don't know whether the 'moral' of all this will continue to be thrown away upon Cambridge. They rowed in the race quite up to the form of their trials, and did all they knew to pull it off. They spurted with a will from end to end, but they couldn't push Oxford till the last fifty yards out of her stately 'paddle;' that is, the crew that were pulling their hearts out at better than 40 strokes a minute could not get more than a canter out of a crew that were doing only about 36. There is more here than the 'ditch' and the 'big bully 'Trinity' at the bottom of such a disaster to the light blue flag. Cambridge was beaten by her heartbreaking form. Oxford won by the power of her style.

MAY FLOWERS.

'COME and judge for yourself' was the answer to our inquiry; and we obey. From the labyrinthine station at London Bridge, and into the pleasant land of Kent we journey when fair shone the sun and the noon was nigh. Pleasant is the order of our reflections as we loll back in a roomy, comfortable carriage, and gaze through half-closed eyelids at a bright being in golden hair and a cascade of delicately-spotted silk who occupies the seat opposite, and steals a way into our too tender hearts by the very witchery of her tight-fitting grey gloves, and one fleeting glance at a natty boot that would have been too large for Cinderella. Past New Cross and Lewisham we roll, and then at Blackheath our journey by rail is ended. We are not too proud to walk a mile and a half on foot through a tolerably countrified lane, and so breast with vigour a hill that is a very 'Criterion' for trying stamina, and saunter past the long rows of pretty villas, past countless trim gardens, where the almond trees in full blossom swarm in bewitching beauty, past the field famous

as being the one on which an unlucky *aëronaut* met his death, until London appears to be almost left behind; and on either side of the turnpike road are wide pastures and neatly-ordered paddocks. Here, albeit no botanist, have we come in search of our 'May Flowers,' and already have we caught a glimpse of the beautiful objects of which we are in quest, for the world-renowned Middle Park stud-farm is close at hand, and May has no flowers to our eyes more charming than the bonny yearlings distributed over the pleasant undulating turf, or browsing under the shadow of the hedge-rows.

We have a pleasant prospect before us. A long afternoon to be spent amongst creatures we dearly love, with the thousand delights of spring-time in addition to charm the eye and mind. Above all, our visit is one of pleasure alone; we are here to think and judge for ourselves, unbiassed by partisanship, and untrammelled by special instructions to praise or blame. The lawn looks fresh, trim, and smooth, and is suggestive of neat ankles and shiny boots, of the glories of croquet and the delights of a summer afternoon flirtation. But no thought of the distracting sex exercises control over us to-day; and it is with a feeling of determination to go through with a severe task that we follow our guide across a very primitive stile, and, after pausing for a moment to compliment him on the 'polled Scotch' cropping the grass of a spreading paddock, are introduced to the first batch of rustic beauties. 'A filly by Wild 'Dayrell out of Restless'—and the last name brings to mind again that wonderfully fortunate purchase of the Crowther-Harrison *harem*, which has already yielded such copious profit, and bids fair to become one of the great bargains of Stud history. A good-looking young lady her daughter is too, and about her back and loins bears no little resemblance to that Rake who is to harrow the souls of his opponents on the momentous afternoon of May. There is no need to make inquiries as to the parentage on one side of her companion, for she is full of the famous Dutchman character inherited by Amsterdam, one of the most blood-like sires of the day. Of no great size, the Marchioness filly still takes our fancy, and we put a cross against her name, and think of a five-furlong spin next spring. Now that the yearlings are being prepared for sale, the 'beasts' above mentioned and a plentiful herd of sheep are allowed to range about the home pasture, and give a truly bucolic character to the scene. A noisy little stream runs close by the back of the boxes, and there is store of water beside, much time having been devoted of late to well-sinking, and the effort is crowned with success, notwithstanding that the operations were mainly under the direction of an amateur. Ha! we have got amongst the cracks already; and here is a fine commanding filly, with a famous set of limbs and a famous pedigree, and famous associations to carry her into the four-figure division. No light forelegs here, although she be a daughter of Dundee; and during the three hours we devote to the examination of the youngsters, we find none less liable to the charge—true enough of the stock of more than one popular stud horse—than the

children of the great Derby pot of 1861. This own sister to Marksmen will be bigger than her speedy brother when she has attained her full growth. She has a better neck than that celebrity, and, unlike him, a sweeter-tempered animal does not run about the place. Already has she shown indications of rare speed in self-concerted 'roughs up' with her companions, and promises to be one of the most attractive features of the June sale. More speed! for beside her stands a representative of Marsyas, one of the early fancies of Mr. Blenkiron, whose great Derby chance was destroyed by a spiteful stable lad and a pitchfork. This is an own sister to Money-spinner, and save that she promises to be of greater size, strongly reminds one of that useful half-miler. Our first recollection of that fine brood mare, Elspeth, is seeing her with the Eglinton tartan on her back, following an unnamed colt of Lord Glasgow's over an 'Easby Triennial' course at Catterick, until the young Assault bolted, and left her to canter home alone. Since then this grand stud matron has done her owner some service, breeding Drumour, a good class horse, to Weatherbit, and St. Ronan, a two-year old, of whose praises the touts are full, to St. Albans. Last year she presented the proprietor of Middle Park with a sister to the last-named, one of the very best yearlings the Kentish pastures have ever nourished. We are no advocates for gigantic size in yearlings, and deplore the bad judgment which induced our Australian cousins—and Australia will some day be a great stronghold of horse-racing—to believe that when they had obtained sixteen-hand juveniles by Fisherman, the *ne plus ultra* of breeding success was arrived at. Still, although the filly under notice exceeds in size the generality of her age, she is so well proportioned withal that we admit to having fallen in love with her at first sight. And any of our readers whose fortune it may hereafter be to take stock of this lengthy lass, conspicuous for her splendid shoulders, and great arms and knees, will, we are tolerably certain, endorse the opinion here ventured on, and proclaim Sister to St. Ronan to be about the 'flower of the flock.' And we shall preserve as a memento of our first visit to her the pocket-book whose edges she rubbed half away as we stood taking her portrait. No one, considering the limited nature of his stud, has within the last few months seen his colours in advance much more frequently than Prince D. Soltykoff, and here we have a half-sister to his Demonstration, by Dundee, from the Falmouth-named Q.E.D., a good sized, powerful animal, running back in many points to his illustrious grandsire, who founded the fortunes of the stud.

Pleasantly our companion gossips of that old favourite, as we quit the box and stand in the meadow outside, with the sun shining brightly overhead, and the fresh breeze blowing away the dust of town, and filling the heart with more vigour and life than all the tonics in existence could supply. It is with a touch of genuine pathos that he recalls the last moments of the beautiful, bright-haired Kingston; and then proudly he dwells on his gallant deeds over the greensward, when Sussex hinds or Newcastle pitmen

shouted his name with equal rapture, and the best in their degree went down before the Venison bay.

In dear old Weatherbit's own good style is the brown with the tan muzzle, whose brother Apennine once raised the hopes of Richmond to a high pitch, only to disappoint them all; and the filly by the same sire from Queen's Head is low and remarkably lengthy, of no mean stamp. 'Bred for speed' is our exclamation, as we pause by the side of a daughter of High Treason and Lizzie; and 'Brocklesby Stakes at Lincoln' murmurs our companion, in a reflective tone. Poor old blind Defenceless never fails to excite the sympathy and admiration of visitors, most of whom remember well that marvellous Wednesday when her redoubtable son strode home across the Surrey hill, with Yorkshire and Berkshire struggling fruitlessly at his girths. Her Dundee filly is clean-legged and racing like; and she has a foal by King John which should grow into a powerful, handsome horse with ordinary fortune. The child of Stockwell and Governor promises to be little inferior to the famous Pedagogue in point of size, but exhibits more fashion than that high-priced youngster; and there is a Dundee filly from Sister to Repute, which, though rather backward, has about her the making of a very grand mare.

There are store of primroses on that sheltered bank sufficient to stock the central avenue at Covent Garden, and we must pause for a moment to revel in the contemplation of our best-loved flower. See! the hen redbreast has slipped quietly from her nest in the shallow hole near the foot of the grassy mound, and from a wall hard by watches our every movement with keen suspicious eyes. Well! her four pretty eggs are safe enough to-day, although in years gone by, to our shame let the confession be made, not even the treasures of the robin were held sacred by our marauding hands.

Next comes a fine-sized, powerful horse, who may not distinguish himself greatly as a two-year old, but will perhaps with increase of age exhibit to advantage. By Voltigeur from Tib Tacket reads 'North Riding' all over; and 'North Riding' he is, having been purchased as a foal with his dam from Lord Zetland. The colt has a more fashionable cut than most of his sire's stock, who have done but poorly of late, as if they were unable to shake off the ban on the blood-wafted weekly from Carshalton. What is it in this Marsyas bay that reminds us of Asteroid? Likeness there is between the two. Really this son of East Sheen is a magnificent colt. Look at his famous hind-quarters and thighs, and say, upon your honour, whether a better set of legs were ever seen than those which carry this lengthy beauty. We must put a special mark against his name, and leave the June Saturday to prove the value of our prophecy. The veteran Weatherbit, whose memoir will be an interesting one when it comes to be written by the equine obituarist, transmits to most of his children his own grand colour; and few have inherited this characteristic more strongly than a Butterfly filly—Sister to Boreas, of whom good reports are in circulation. We must not tread too closely on the ground sacred to our friends the 'Special Commis-

'sioners,' but beg any reader of this page who may hereafter be Eltham bound, to look out for this filly. She covers an immense deal of ground, has as fine loins and back as anything on the farm, with capital shoulders, and short, sound legs. Not far off stands another daughter of the old Easley hero, a half-sister to the flying Viridis, who at a mile was little or nothing inferior to any two-year old of last season, and a very sweet mare this her younger relative is: but a still better advertisement for Weatherbit will be the colt from England's Beauty, readily to be recognized by his flaxen mane and tail, peculiarities not unfrequently observable in his father's progeny. In most points this colt is totally unlike his half-brother The Rake, and it would of course be rash to predict for him an equally famous career; but that he is born for distinction we honestly believe. Please take special note of his legs, and mark the enormous power of his quarters and hocks—in horsey *argot* he is an extraordinary horse 'to follow.' There is yet another of the same family to which passing allusion must be made; and this from the fact that, had we not known that Saunterer the beautiful was not in this country at all in 1865, we should without hesitation have credited him with the paternity of the black son of Weatherbit and Tested, an extraordinarily lengthy animal, with capital legs, and remarkably good shoulders. He is slightly ticked with white hairs, and appears to possess a disposition as lively as that possessed by the sire to whom, at first sight, his origin would probably be attributed. Early in the summer of last year, the Weatherbit-Typee colt came under our notice, and he took our fancy as much as any foal we had ever seen. The renewal of acquaintance had been anticipated with some curiosity; and although not yet twelve months old, the youngster is certainly one of the strongest about the farm, with plenty of racing character to keep him to a high position in the quotations.

It would be wearisome to the readers of 'Baily' were we to transcribe for them the observations made by us on this wonderful collection of thoroughbred stock, for these half fill a tolerably sized notebook. Let us content ourselves with merely directing attention to those which struck us as being the most promising of each sire's stock.

To the young things by Weatherbit ample justice has been done, and mention has been made of a magnificent East Sheen colt by Marsyas. The last-named rising horse has a very smart racing-like colt from Goldfinch, a West Australian mare; and of the last-named celebrity's stud matrons Mr. Blenkiron appears to entertain a high opinion. Curse Royal, a sister to High Treason, has also borne him a short-backed, muscular bay colt, standing over a great deal of ground, and possessing grand quarters, second thighs and hocks, and forelegs that will never cause his trainer one sleepless moment should he grow into a horse of high class. A wonderfully wide colt, with most undeniable legs, and as fine a back as ever we saw, is the Leprosy colt, whose half-sister has just been sent to China, to try her fortune

amongst the crocks of that land of crockery. Queen's Head, who at the time of our visit was located in the stable-yard, has a most promising colt foal by Marsyas at her foot, and close by was a recently foaled Brother to Pearl Diver, to whose merits we beg to call the attention of Mr. Brayley. And, *apropos* of the stable-yard, let us tell here an interesting little anecdote relating to the natural history of Middle Park.

Two summers ago a pair of tiny green parakeets, beautifully marked, and not much larger than sparrows, were observed flying about the trees encircling the stable-yard. For several successive days they were seen in the same locality, and, with excellent taste, a most stringent order was issued that on no account were these little visitors to be molested. The instruction was obeyed, and the parakeets, encouraged by their immunity from harm, rested in a hole of an ash-tree which grows near the stables, and there hatched their young. Two of them were frequently seen with their parents flitting about the shrubs and bushes of the garden, or feeding in the stable-yard without showing any apprehension of the poultry. Although tame to this extent it must be added that they never permitted the close approach of human beings. Towards the close of summer the whole family disappeared. Now comes the most extraordinary part of the affair. Last year, to the surprise of all, one of the birds reappeared, was seen for several days in its haunts of the preceding season, and then vanished. It is probable that these little creatures escaped originally from some ship in the river, and flying across the intervening fields without attracting observation, were smitten with the quiet which reigns about the stud farm, and by remaining there escaped the certain death which elsewhere in the London suburbs would speedily have overtaken them. But how even one of the number—for it would be too astounding a coincidence to suppose that the solitary bird of last summer had no connection with the original party—could survive the perils and inclemencies of a whole year, it is impossible to conjecture. The story is, however, a true one, and will bear thorough investigation; and such being the case, we commend it to the attention of all ornithologists into whose hands this number of 'Baily' may fall.

In addition to the young Dundees before alluded to (the purchase of Mr. Merry's famous horse was by no means the worst bargain ever made by his present owner), we were particularly struck with a filly from Pandora, which will probably be the cause of some spirited competition next month. In colour she much resembles the young Weatherbits, being a whole-coloured brown. A good-sized filly, with excellent arms, knees, and hocks, and one in whom the most prejudiced opponent of Dundee would fail to discover that lightness of bone of which we hear so much. The same sire has very likely youngsters from Exact and Eltham Beauty; the latter a particularly lengthy racing-like colt with all the quality of his grandsire Kingston. The Exact colt is rather backward at present, not at all the case with the majority of the denizens of the paddock, as, taking into conside-

ration the time and season, they are as a rule very forward, and in healthy, growing condition, with none of that 'prize pig' surfeited appearance about them which is such an eyesore to the real enthusiast and judge of horseflesh.

Of a youthful St. Albans mention was made at the commencement of this paper; and it may be added, that his relative, Thunderbolt, boasts of a filly of much promise, possessing both substance and fashion, and giving promise of much speed. Bred as she is from Lady Kingston, the last-named attribute can scarcely be wanting. Another relative, born from Blair Athol and Theresa, by Touchstone, will evidently require a good deal of time, and eventually furnish into a horse of great size and power. Of Blair Athol's future, the highest expectations are evidently entertained at Fairfield, and if the Stockwell two-year olds of '69 are no better than those which last season produced, there will be every chance of the 'commoner' landing the large bet just concluded with the Marquis of Hastings. Prime Minister has a good representative in a whole-coloured brown—from Alma, Molly Carew's dam—a very strong, hardy-looking filly. Molly herself, whose two-year old career promised at one time to be so successful, is now at Easby with her first foal by Amsterdam, on a visit to Weatherbit, a cross of which all concerned in the matter entertain high hopes. The very handsome cup won by her last year at Newcastle is on its way to the French Exhibition, where it will command attention as a very happy specimen indeed of the Messrs. Emmanuel's skill. As was the case last year, the Newminsters are most excellent. Sister to The Hermit will naturally come in for a large share of popular attention, and uncommonly racing-like she is, with a strong resemblance to her sire. Being, however, not so forward as many of her companions, she will probably make her bow to the public at the second sale in July. The Brother to Léonie has a 'sensation' career before him. He is on a larger scale than his already famous sister, and, to adopt the conventional phraseology, has 'the action of a pony and the power of a carthorse:' taking into consideration also that there is no lack of that which is styled [indifferently, 'quality,' or 'fashion,' or 'style,' we are justified in anticipating that Mr. Tattersall will not appeal to his constituents in vain, in behalf of Brother to Léonie. Madame Stodare's colt greatly resembles Argus, though it is problematical whether he, or anything else sold this year, will fetch so leviathan a price as the Duke of Hamilton's horse, whose first appearance on the green sward is anxiously awaited.

Recruiting our flagging spirits with a large regalia, for smoking under certain restrictions is not forbidden, we linger for a few minutes by the side of the grand old brood mares whose history recalls so many stirring recollections of Turf doings in 'the brave days of old.' This is the dam of Gaspard, Odd Trick, Mazurka, and Léonie, and a wonderfully successful breeder she has been, and high honour is she destined to reap this year, if her flying daughter retain the brilliant form she showed us a fortnight ago. The old mare begins to show

signs of increasing years, but at her foot is a very pretty Dundee foal, and King John is her latest lover—a handsomer wooer she could scarce expect. Gratitude, who twice failed to land a great New-market *coup*, is even now one of the finest mares at the stud, and we question, supposing that all goes well with her for another year or two, whether she will have any superior in good looks. The general air of quality she possesses is slightly affected by the rather plain head and drooping ears she inherits from her grandsire, Melbourne; but otherwise the mare is a perfect picture. Few animals underwent more severe work in her racing days, but her legs are free from speck or blemish as when she was foaled. She was bought of her late owner for 1000 guineas, and some uncertainty then existed as to whether she was in foal. Happily, however, her purchaser was not disappointed, and the youngster at her foot, a highly-promising scion of Stockwell, may very possibly bring back the large outlay ‘the first time of asking.’ Old Ennui, the dam of the famous Saunterer, has trotting beside her a particularly handsome filly foal by King John. In the course of last autumn the old mare was seized with paralysis, and the veterinary surgeons consulted were strongly of opinion that it was expedient to destroy her. In consequence of her interesting situation her owner was naturally reluctant to proceed to such an extreme, and singularly enough, the old lady recovered strength sufficiently to carry her foal. Her career has now, however, terminated, as she will not be bred from again.

The sun is declining fast as we retrace our steps towards the portals of the hospitable mansion, and our four hours’ exercise has rendered ‘support’ absolutely necessary. True there have been occasional appeals to a sherry flask in the course of the afternoon, and one famous swig at a tankard of amazing home-brewed (what a singular connection exists between racehorses and thirst), but overwrought nature requires further stimulants. So the summons to the festive board is gladly obeyed, and we can scarce spare time to drop a Sterne-like tear over a young rook which has fallen from its rocking home in one of the tall ash-trees and lies lifeless on the garden walk. Let a veil be drawn over the ensuing space devoted to gastronomy,—the mysteries of the dinner-hour shall be respected. We will allude, however, to the pleasant post-prandial stroll over the lawn, and around the shrubbery, a stroll most enviable in the peaceful calm of the soft spring evening. Within cannon-shot of noisy, feverish London, there is nought to tell us that we do not pace a Devonshire glade or crush the grass of some Yorkshire plat, and the nightingale in the hedgerow hard by sings sweetly, as if such nuisances as Whitechapel and birdcatchers existed not for him. Later on the walls of a snug-gery grow light and dark with each caprice of a cheery fire, and there is strong-evidence that the Indian weed is having its hour and eke the nectar of Islay. Who does not recal with delight some such scene, and long to join in the animated horse-talk which time and place must certainly evoke. It is at a late hour that the big gate finally swings behind us. The fatigue of the day’s walking, or the

soothing effects of wassail, work their will with us ; and we fancy that our companions by the rail must have suspected from our drowsy mutterings what had been the nature of the afternoon's employment. In any case we have a recollection of confused half-waking dreams in which Dundee, nightingales, rough terriers, and playful yearlings were oddly jumbled together, and most decidedly something in a rose jacket and something else yellow were coming on locked together in the final agonies of the Derby tussle, when the peep into futurity about to be vouchsafed us was rudely interrupted by an awakening jerk, a shrill whistle, and a protracted bawl of 'Charing Cross.'

S.

THE THOROUGHBRED HORSE.

NO. III.

It has been said our thoroughbred horse resembles most the Arabian in the form of his figure, his limbs, his head, and his countenance. It would be strange if he did not to a very considerable extent, considering the important part the Arabian has had in his origin ; but our horse certainly bears the marks of a mixed race. We now and then see some good specimens of a medium size and blood-like appearance, but we have very many cross-made ones, and some are giants, others pigmies. Our horse has not the decided individuality, the same prevailing qualities and characteristics, as seen among pure Arabians.

The finest description of the horse is the sacred one in the book of Job. It is a true picture of the Arabian. Our horse, as a class, does not come up to that description.

The Arabian horse is long and low, about fourteen hands and a half in height, occasionally a little more ; but the perfection of his form makes up for the deficiency in height, if it really be a deficiency. He stands over a good deal of ground, but from the obliquity of his shoulder and fine quarters the back is short ; his arms are long and muscular, legs short and of the best bone, feet particularly good, pasterns springy and elastic, but strong, and, when mounted, seems to grow and expand under you, until you quite forget you are riding an animal under fifteen hands : the more you look at him the better you like him.

The energy, fire, and courage displayed by him, so vividly described in the book of Job, are always under the perfect control of the rider ; every movement is graceful and easy ; he is a generous, noble horse, and is always ready and willing to do his best. Nor do you find in him those vulgar calfish tricks so common among our thoroughbred horses.

Perhaps the greatest characteristic in the form of the pure-bred Arabian is the high, full quarter, with the tail set on high and grandly carried. I have observed that in the produce of an Arabian

horse and a mare of a commoner breed the high quarter is lost, the beauty of head and shoulder is often retained, the high, full quarter, I may say, never.

This form of quarter is not only most beautiful but of essential use, for the haunch bones will then be most oblique, and will give greater length to the hind extremities. I find the Arabian has been accused of being 'vicious and full of tricks, especially in India.' Such, I am happy to say, has not been my experience during some years passed in that country, in which time I had several Arabs, and found them, as I have said, full of courage, fire, life, and energy, but very docile and free from vice. Abd-el-Kader will bear me out. He says, a horse of *noble race* has no vices.

There is certainly a considerable alteration in the structure of our horse from his Arabian ancestor. I should say he was really more like the Toorkoman or Persian horse. His shoulders are not generally so well thrown back, his quarters more inclined to droop: it is my belief there has been some change in the last twenty years. This alteration of form gives a longer back, a longer barrel, and perhaps general appearance of length, but it is not really so; the structure is altered for the worse, the various parts are not so well placed to act with the greatest advantage, and it is contrary to the form of his Arabian ancestor. It is no unfrequent thing to see short, jumped-up, long-legged horses stripped on the course. I have seen with regret many more of that sort than I like, many are coarse, weedy, and some positively ugly.

We must not think that want of height in a horse prevents his having a great stride; size has not much to do with that. Flying Childers was perhaps a trifle over fifteen hands, yet his stride is stated as being twenty-five feet, if fully extended was probably more. It is the perfection of form that gives stride, as well as other good qualities. Xenophon, more than two thousand years ago, in speaking of the horse says: 'The loins being short and strong will enable a horse to throw his fore-legs more forward, and, I will add, will enable him to bring his hind legs more forward too, and if the haunch bones have the proper direction (the most oblique), giving great length to the hinder limbs, he will bring them forward with the greatest possible stride.'

These alterations of structure have occurred, without a doubt, from breeding, as I have shown we have, from impure stock. Strains reappear even after many generations; so will also *stains*, perhaps far more readily. A friend, writing to me on this subject, says: 'Anything short of the very best attainable may be set down as a stain. In this category, then, must be placed that native horse or mare, sire or dam, of the first half-bred Arabian, from which English studs descend, since the Arabian is the very best, and is attainable.' Besides the change and alteration of form observable in our horse, the loss of high courage, nobility of nature and of generosity of feeling, chief among other stains is that worst of all others that a racer can possess—restiveness; and I am afraid it is far from uncommon among our thoroughbred horses, and although I am an admirer of

our present breed, I am by no means satisfied with it, feeling sure we might have a much better one, namely, a breed of pure Arabians, cultivated and raised with care in this country.

After the unparalleled success of the Darley Arabian, I have no doubt that almost every animal brought from the East, no matter what his origin, was styled an *Arabian*. But when urging upon the country the necessity of procuring Arabian horses and mares for the formation of a new stud, I must stipulate that they must be of the highest and purest blood. We must not go to India, Turkey, or Egypt to seek for them. A gentleman, lately returned from Bengal, who took an active part in racing affairs, and has established a breeding-stud in that presidency, suggested that the 'Arab purses' should be thrown open to horses of all denominations. Many thought the Arabs would have no chance of success if that were done; but when he mentioned the circumstance to the old sheikh in Calcutta, who has imported Arabs for many years, his reply was, 'Let them throw the races open; I can bring over Arabians which shall carry them off.' At present and up to this time there has not been any occasion to bring over Arabs of a very superior form. This will show that better are to be obtained, and also tend to explain in some degree why imported horses that have been occasionally tried at the stud in this country have proved failures; at least it would be one of many reasons.

Mr. Palgrave, the enterprising traveller through Central and Eastern Arabia, shows us where the finest and purest Arabian horses are to be found, namely, in the uplands of Nedjed or Central Arabia. When I suggested that Arabia, Syria, and Mesopotamia should be visited to find out where the best Arabians are to be found, and if any difference should exist between the Nedjed and Anezeh, I had not read Mr. Palgrave's book of travels through Arabia, but had only seen the account he gave before the Royal Geographical Society in London, and in speaking of the Nedjéan horses he says: 'The peculiar obliquity of the shoulder-blade gave them an easy springy movement, which, combined with their splendid barrel, immense haunches, superbly-set tail, delicate muzzle, and magnificent crest, made them the *beau-ideal* of the horse, though rarely standing over fifteen hands.' Here we have a description of a pure-bred horse, exhibiting all the points and characteristics of high breeding and pure race, and these were combined, not one excellence in one horse and another feature in the next, but the whole seen in one animal, and not in one *only*, but in a succession of horses, and in the king's stable three hundred horses were seen at one time. Mark, too, he does not say the obliquity of the shoulder-blade, but the *peculiar obliquity*, as being quite out of the common, as if he would impress the fact that it was quite different to any other horses he had ever seen. Now, Mr. Palgrave was acquainted with so-called Arabs and other eastern horses; indeed, I find from his book that he had seen the Arab horses of the Shomer and the Anezeh, which, he says, are fine, high-bred animals. He must have known the horses

of this country, must have seen racers and hunters, if not more intimately acquainted with them; but still, the *peculiar obliquity* of the shoulders of these Nedjdean horses was at a glance seen to be far superior and totally different to any other he had seen. He tells us 'that Nedjed is the true birthplace of the Arab steed, the primal type, the authentic model. Although their stature was somewhat low, they were so exquisitely well shaped that want of greater size seemed hardly, if at all, a defect. Remarkably full in the haunches, with a shoulder of a slope so elegant as to make one "go raving "mad about it," in the words of an Arab poet; just a little, very little, saddle-backed; just the curve which indicates springiness without any weakness; a head broad above and tapering down to a nose fine enough to verify the phrase of "drinking from a pint pot;" a most intelligent and yet a singularly gentle look, full eye, sharp, thorn-like little ear, legs, fore and hind, that seemed as if made of hammered iron, so clean and yet so well twisted with sinew; a neat round hoof, just the requisite for hard ground; the tail set on or rather thrown out at a perfect arch; coat smooth, shining, and light; the mane long, but not overgrown nor heavy. If asked what are, after all, the specially distinctive points of the Nedjee horse, I should say, in reply, the slope of the shoulder, the extreme cleanness of the shank, and the full, rounded haunch, though every other part, too, has a perfection and a harmony unwitnessed (at least by my eyes) anywhere else.' Again, he says: 'Nedjee horses are especially esteemed for great speed and endurance of fatigue; indeed, in this latter quality none come up to them. To pass twenty-four hours on the road without drink and without flagging is certainly something; but to keep up the same abstinence and labour conjoined, under the burning Arabian sky, for forty-eight hours at a stretch, is, I believe, peculiar to the animals of the breed. In speaking of other Arab horses, with all their excellences, these horses are less systematically elegant, nor do I remember having ever seen one among them free from some weak point. Perhaps a little heaviness in the shoulder, perhaps a falling off in the rump, perhaps a shelly or contracted foot, or too small an eye. Their height also is much more varied.' Again: 'The genuine breed is to be met with only in Nedjed itself. When he asked how they could be acquired, "By war, by legacy, or free gifts," was the answer.' Mr. Palgrave thought the number of horses in Nedjed would be about five thousand.

One difficulty has been got over, that of sending out to ascertain which is the best place from whence to procure Arabians. Mr. Palgrave has penetrated through the centre of Arabia, and has shown us the exact spot where the Arabian is to be found in the highest state of perfection. The next thing is, how to get them. He says the Nedjdean horses are not to be bought, but he also tells us that in Riad, the Wahabite capital, 'money is the thing to make the mare go;' and although we might not be able to buy any of the king's six hundred, yet if it were made known to the Wahabite government

that some horses, as a present to this country, would be acceptable, presents of a suitable character and of corresponding value would very likely unlock the king's stable. Then a few more might be obtained from the princes and officers of state, who all appear to have their separate studs, and perhaps others might even be had from private individuals for a consideration.

There may be difficulties in the way, but may not these be overcome? Even if our government should not entertain the scheme, yet its sanction and assistance might be obtained to forward the undertaking. A gentleman who wrote in 'The Field' under the name of 'Eques,' said he should be very pleased to subscribe with a sufficient number of gentlemen to bring over a colt or two from Nedjed, more especially if Mr. Palgrave's services could be made available for such a purpose. I trust that he and many others will come forward. But the Nedjbean horse would not be all that we should want; we must have Nedjbean mares as well, and the breed must be kept pure and unmixed, or the labour would be in vain. We are told by Mr. Palgrave that the produce of a Nedjbean horse and an Arab mare of another breed is not at all equal to the *pure* Nedjed: there is a falling off at once perceptible.

We are inclined to consider our present horse as superior to all others. I am not prepared to go to that length; but to what is his excellence attributable? *If he be* stouter and swifter than the Arab, it must be owing to our cultivation and the improvement we have made in the rearing of him. It cannot possibly be owing to the inferior strains of blood and that of the old native horse, forming part of our horse's composition, as the Arabian is far superior to all other eastern horses, and was found also to be superior to the old racing hack. Besides, Mr. Palgrave has shown us that the Arab horses imported into this country have come from Northern Arabia and Syria (and those in the kingdom of Omān are very inferior), and that the horses of Nedjed are as far superior to the other horses of Arabia as the ordinary Arabians are superior to all other eastern horses. It does not require any argument to assert that the pure descendants of Nedjbean horses would be far superior to our present breed.

Those who may not have read Mr. Palgrave's travels through Central and Eastern Arabia I would recommend to do so. He has certainly opened the door and shown us the 'hid treasure;' do not let us lose the opportunity, do not let us delay, lest others may step in before us. The greatest difficulty in breeding will then be got over. With our present breed of mixed race all is uncertainty; after we have out-crossed, after we have in-bred, after we have selected the blood that seems to nick best, the result often proves to be an utter failure. Why? Because of the flaws and strains that reappear; but obtain the pure Nedjbean breed and keep it pure, the difficulty is at an end: there would be no flaws or stains to reproduce, excellences alone to be developed.

I appeal to every Englishman who may love the horse to aid in

carrying out the plan I have proposed. It would be a national benefit, therefore ought to be a public care; all classes would be benefited, from the sovereign downwards. We should then have an unrivalled race of horses for the course, real *chargers* for the officers of our cavalry, and for private use horses that it would be indeed a pleasure to ride.

At present I will say no more. My object has been to bring this most important subject clearly before the public; my earnest desire to provoke my fellow-countrymen to seek that which is best instead of resting satisfied with what we have, which is *imperfect*, and to stir up the wills of those who may have the power and the means to procure for our country that, after man, most glorious and beautiful of all created things, a pure-bred horse of the noblest race. Then shall we have a thoroughbred horse.

PENCILLINGS IN AUSTRIA.

NO. 2.—BY H. A. L. ('The Old Shekarry.')

The Danube, Dürrenstein.—Aschach.—The Falls of the Traunt.—Gmunden.—Ischl, and its Recreations.—Preparations for a Trip to the Mountains.—Hallstadt.—Our Guide.—The Vorder See and the Hinter See.—A Night in a Chatlet.—The Ascent of the Daohstein.—Grand Panorama.—Life in High Altitudes.—The Tyrolese.—Rifle Practice.—A *Sen Hütte*.—A Hunter's Dish.—Morning on the Mountains.—Chamois Afoot.—Two Lucky Shots.—The Advantages of a Breech-loading Rifle.—A Long Shot.—The Return.—An Accident.—The Joys of a Chamois Hunter.

I LEFT Vienna soon after daybreak, starting by steamer from the pier near the Franz Joseph gate, and proceeded by the canal to Nussdorf, on the main branch of the Danube, opposite the famous battle-ground of the March-feld, where a larger steamer bound for Passau was waiting for us. I shall not attempt to describe the voyage, as it would take volumes to depict the magnificent scenery of this noble river, which is far grander and more picturesque than the much-vaunted Rhine. We passed numberless relics of bygone ages, and amongst them the castle of Dürrenstein, where Richard Cœur de Lion was confined. Little now remains but a square keep surrounded by battlemented walls, although from the ruins it seems at one time to have been a place of considerable importance. The living was very good on board the steamer, and the captain, a very intelligent man from Ratisbon, gave me much valuable information about the different places we passed. Upon leaving Vienna it was my intention to have gone up the river as far as Passau, and then to have returned to Engelhardzell, on the confines of Austria and Bavaria, I having a letter to the head forester of that place; but I heard such a poor account of the game that I determined to go back as far as Aschach, where Count Harrach has a fine estate and château on the banks of the Danube. Luckily the Count came to meet the steamer, and although a stranger I was received with that

open-handed hospitality that a true sportsman always extends to a brother disciple of Saint Hubert. After lunch we drove in a mail phaeton round the estate, and its flourishing condition convinced me that the Count was a most efficient agriculturist as well as a sportsman of no common order. The pheasant preserves, which are surrounded by a thick, impenetrable hedge, are the most extensive and best contrived of any I have seen on the continent, being intersected by numerous lawn-like drives, in one of which I observed a rifle range and targets. The château is situated in a beautiful well-wooded park, where pleasure-grounds, verdant lawns, and groups of fine trees reminded me of England. The stables, which form a large courtyard, were in splendid order, and there were at least a score of thoroughbreds in different stages of preparation, and some very likely-looking hunters for cross-country purposes.

The weather was very unfavourable for out-door amusements, but I had some very fair partridge-shooting with the Count and his two sons, who are all good shots. He was kind enough to invite me to shoot over his magnificent estate in Bohemia, where, close to the fatal field of Königgrätz, he has one of the finest castles in Germany, containing one of the best collections of old carved oak in Europe. This, after the battle, was converted into an hospital by the Prussians, who were not very particular, for they also carried away several valuable horses, and shot the deer in the park, that were so tame that they would feed out of the hand.

Count Harrach gave me such glowing accounts of the game in the mountains near Ischl that I determined to set out for the Salzkammergut the following day; and, bidding adieu to my kind host, I got my gear ready for a start.

Leaving Aschach in a 'shandidan,' a cross between a bathing-machine and a railway porter's truck, which was drawn by an animal as much resembling a kangaroo as a horse, for the first two miles he seemed to prefer his hind legs as a means of locomotion, and driven by as wild-looking a gossoon as could be caught in a Tipperary bog, I started for the Salzkammergut. Both wheels screeched like unearthly monsters for want of grease; our Jehu howled, yelled, and alternately sang tunes that I believe would have been as fatal to cattle as the rinderpest; every joint in the vehicle creaked and groaned, as, innocent of springs, we rumbled and jolted along the uneven road, and the rope harness was old and needed repairs; but, prepared for all contingencies, we still carried on, and after some hours' bumping arrived at the railway station of Wels, where I took the train to Lambach, distant seven miles. In the carriage I fraternized with as jolly a padre as ever worked a church, who offered to be my cicerone to the falls of the Traun, which are about a mile from the village of Lambach. My companion, whatever vows he might have taken, had evidently still an extreme hankering after the forbidden fruit, for he peered under every jaunty-looking hat as naturally as if he wore a busby instead of the cowl, and a grumpy-looking old buffer, perhaps the father of a rather desirable-looking

'little party' (who partook of some sweetmeats and candied fruits offered by the priest), exclaimed, after a succession of grunts denoting dissatisfaction, 'Pfaffen knechte essen mit Schweiss, von Arbeit werden sie nicht heiss.*'

My clerical friend, not at all discomposed by this uncouth speech, simply shrugged his shoulders, and, as the train stopped wished the girl a *glückliche reise* as he left the carriage. Having sent on [my baggage to Gmunden, a quarter of an hour's walk brought us to the falls, where the clear pellucid waters of the Traun dash foaming over a natural dam of rock. Although the height of the fall is insignificant, being only forty-two feet, and the body of water small in comparison with many cascades I have seen, still I was much impressed with the picturesque verdure of the woods on either side. There were several visitors at the falls besides ourselves, and the parson managed to ingratiate himself with an old lady who, with three pretty daughters and an invalid brother, had driven over from Gmunden. Not being a shy man, or burdened with an extraneous stock of diffidence, I followed suit, and never had I more reason to be satisfied with my luck, for our new acquaintance turned out to be a charming family. After having explored the neighbourhood and surveyed the falls from every point of view, we sat down to luncheon under the trees, and our hostess, hearing we were also bound to Gmunden, would not hear of our going by rail, but insisted on our accompanying them in their carriages. I always give way to a lady, for—

'When they will, *they will*, you may depend on't,
And if they won't, *they won't*, and there's an end on't.'

We had a very jolly afternoon, reaching Gmunden by sunset; and, as there was no room in the 'Bellevue,' we put up at the 'Goldenen Schiff,' opposite the pier, a good house, the landlord of which did his utmost to make us comfortable. Gmunden is charmingly situated on the Traunsee, and the numerous picturesque-looking villas, with their bright green doors and windows, and pretty gardens stretching down to the lake, give the place quite an English look. The scenery around is very beautiful. In some places are park-like demesnes, with green slopes variegated by woods of beech and oak, having for a background dense forests of larch or pine, castellated rocks, or cloud-capped peaks, here and there covered with dark green latschen. The most conspicuous object in the landscape is the Traunstein (a mountain five thousand feet high), which rises like an almost precipitous wall from the water's edge, and its wild, bleak, weather-beaten look gives a weird-like majesty to the scene, and forms a striking contrast to the pellucid clearness of the lake, the verdure of the valleys, and the sombre depth of the ravines. I remained at Gmunden three days, and, in company with my friend the padre, and the 'ladies of the falls,' made some delightful boating excursions,

* 'Knives of priests perspire at their meat,
But never at work get into a heat.'

during which I initiated the devil dodger in the art of rowing; and we got on so well together, that I believe it would not have been difficult to have induced him to give up his chance of the mitre for that of a marshal's baton. As he was a cadet of a rich and noble family, his chances were fair, for in the church, as well as the army, money and interest go a long way. It is very easy to ride in the first flight when one has a clipping nag, but it requires science, fearless riding, good condition, and luck for a plebeian on a screw to overhaul a don on a four-hundred guinea hunter. It must not be imagined that all who are in at the death get there by the same means. There are some generals to whose names K.C.B. is tacked who never even smelt gunpowder, except on the parade ground; whilst veterans of a hundred fights, who are covered with wounds and maimed until their very existence is a misery to them, are neglected and left to die in the gutter. Such is the way of the world!

Having seen the salt-works and all that is remarkable about Gmunden, I bade adieu to my friends, and soon after breakfast I embarked on board a small steamer commanded by an Englishman, and passing Traunkirchen, where Count Harrach has a snug-looking marine villa close to the lake, in about an hour arrived at Ebensee, a village at the south extremity of the lake, which is about nine miles long. Here we took a carriage, and after a drive of about a couple of hours along a good road winding along the valley of the Traun, arrived at Ischl, which is delightfully situated at the junction of the Ischl and the Traun, in an amphitheatre from which five valleys radiate.

Ischl, more than any place I know, combines the gaities of a capital with the recreations of country life. Those who prefer society will find balls, concerts, a casino, and, indeed, every kind of dissipation, whilst the lover of Nature will be enchanted with the great variety of wild and grand scenery. It is the *beau idéal* of a sportsman's head-quarters, for in the surrounding forests are to be found red deer, roe, wild boar, capercaillie, and black game, whilst chamois are not scarce on the higher ranges, and there is the finest of fishing on the lakes and rivers. The principal fish are trout, grayling, and char. It is a glorious place for those who love the *dolce far niente*, for there is always plenty of agreeable company to help one to do nothing. Beautiful winding walks have been made in the woods on the lower slopes of the hills, and wherever a good view presents itself commodious seats and snug summer-houses have been constructed, which are distinguished by such names as 'Eleonoren's Andenken,' 'Sophien's Platz,' 'Wilhelminen's Sitz,' or 'Ernestinen's Wahl,'—being called after some of the 'fair charmers' who from time to time have been the belles of Ischl society.

I passed some days at this delightful watering-place, doing as other people did, bathing, drinking molke (whey) early in the morning whilst listening to the strains of an excellent band, strolling about the woods in the society of some of the most amiable of the fairer

sex, dining *al fresco* under the shade of an overhanging rock, and joining some *réunion dansanté*, or musical party, in the evening. I never once thought of the old fellow bearing the scythe and the hour-glass, for I met with several genial companions whose tastes assimilated with my own, and, as we are all more or less creatures of impulse, and there seems to be a certain subtle agency or magnetic influence by which our feelings become communicated to each other, I was truly happy—

‘ Let fate do her worst—there are relics of joy,
Bright dreams of the past, that she cannot destroy,
That come in the night-time of sorrow and care,
And bring back the features which joy used to wear.’

By a stroke of good fortune I stumbled across an old friend, Herbert L'Estrange, who had served in the Confederate cavalry during the war, and had borne an active part in many of Stewart's raids, and we agreed to have a cruise together amongst the mountains. A day being devoted to preparation for the trip, alpenstocks were got; arms, ammunition, and portable cooking canteen looked to, and some tins of *paté de fois gras* and rice bought, in case of any scarcity of provisions en route. Leaving our heavier baggage at the hotel, we only took with us a few changes of under-clothing, light mackintosh cloaks, and travelling-rugs, with three of Cording's water-proof blankets, without which I never travel, as they form the best substitute either for tents or bedding.

All being satisfactorily arranged, we left Ischl soon after daybreak by a good road winding along the right bank of the Traun, and after a walk of about three hours arrived at the village of Steg, on the lake of Hallstadt, which is about five miles long, and something less than two broad. Here we took a boat, and pulled over to the village of Hallstadt, where we put up at the ‘Gruner-baum,’ a very homely but comfortable inn. After a substantial breakfast upon *Saibling* (char) fresh from the lake, *Blangesotten* (trout boiled in vinegar and water), and *Gemsfleisch Braten* (broiled chamois steaks), we clambered up to the Rudolphsturm, an antique-looking tower perched on a projecting rock about a thousand feet above the village, from whence we had a magnificent view of this wild but gloomy-looking lake. Hallstadt is built on the side of the mountain, the houses rising in terraces one above another, so that one has to go up and down steps instead of streets, and it is so shut in by high ranges that from November to the end of January its inhabitants never see the sun. Somewhat higher than the tower is the entrance of the famous salt mine, which we explored; and later in the afternoon we joined a party from Ischl, and strolled up a beautiful valley to the Waldbach-strub cascade, which is caused by a mountain torrent in two distinct streams, one gushing out of a cleft, and the other dashing over the face of a rock, falling from a height of about three hundred feet.

After dinner, several guides, hearing of our intention of making a trip to the mountain, presented themselves; but at the solicitation of our Kellnerinn, a buxom-looking damsel, who did not scruple

to show her *passionment* for my handsome companion, we engaged a very intelligent and likely-looking young fellow named Karl as our guide, and his cousins, Hans and Heinrich, to carry our baggage. They did not belong to Hallstadt, but lived in a chatlet near the Tannen Gibirge, a high mountain between the Dachstein range and Berchtesgaden.

After an early breakfast, accompanied to the pier by our host, who wished us *Waidmann's Heil* (good sport), we left Hallstadt by boat, and landed at the embouchure of the Gosau, near an aqueduct which conveys the brine from the mines to the salt works at Ebensee. Here we entered a narrow, wild-looking glen fringed with pines, and making our way along the banks of the stream, passed through the village of Gosau, and halted about two miles beyond for lunch, at a Gast-haus kept by a smith. The landlord of this establishment was a friend of our guide, and we proposed taking him with us, but unfortunately he was away from home, so we had to make the best of our way without him.

An hour's walk through pine forest brought us to the Vorder See, a romantic-looking little lake, at the south-east extremity of which towered the Thorstein, a mountain over nine thousand feet high, with glaciers rolling down ravines in its sides. Continuing our route, after four hours' sharp up-hill walking we came to the Hinter See, another small alp-locked lake, the waters of which are of a peculiar pale green colour, except under the shadow of the overhanging cliffs, where they appear almost black. Here we put up at a small *Sen Hütte*, and lighting a fire, made our preparations for passing the night comfortably. A hot supper was soon before us, for Carl manufactured a *Schmarren* (a cake, like an Indian chapate, of flour and eggs fried in butter) whilst I made a *rechaufé* of *Gehackenes Hubn*. Having done justice to our good cheer, and washed it down with a hot brew of whisky toddy concocted with great skill by L'Estrange, Carl told us some of his adventures whilst poaching in the Baiern Gibirge, and afterwards he and his companions commenced singing '*Jodeln*,' and '*Schnadahüpfen*,' gipsy-like chants peculiar to the mountaineers of Styria and the Tyrol. We then rolled ourselves up in our blankets on some new hay and were soon asleep.

Afoot at daybreak. After a substantial breakfast we made a start, and in two hours reached the Gosau glacier. Then commenced a stiff ascent up the Dachstein, but our progress was slow, as we had not yet got into climbing condition, and it was nearly noon before we arrived at the summit. We were amply repaid for our exertions by the grandeur of the panorama which then lay before us, for the atmosphere was very clear, and the outlines of even the most distant ranges were clearly defined against the blue sky. At our feet lay the Karls Eis-feld, a vast waste of glacier ice which formed a striking contrast to the sombre-looking rocky precipices that inclosed it, or the dense forests of dark fir, from amidst which towered gigantic snow-clad peaks. To the northward were the lakes of Hallstadt, Aussec, and Grundelsee, the peak of the Knippenstein, and the

Traunstein and Shafberg in the distance ; to the eastward rose the Kammer mountain and the Hohe Gjadstein ; to the south were the Gosau lakes, the valley of the Enns, in which the river was seen for miles glistening in the sun like a silver thread, the Ritterstein Peak, and range upon range of the Styrian Alps ; and to the westward, in the foreground was the Hohe kréutz, whilst stretched out in the distance were the Tannen Gibirge, the peak of the Ewiger Schnee, the Steinernes-meer, and the treble-headed Watzmann, which towers over the Konigsee in the Berchtesgaden. There is an intense fascination in such scenery, where all is still, and the mysterious silence that reigns is never broken save by the war of elements or the rumbling of avalanches. I love to gaze upon those icy solitudes, the sanctuaries of Nature, and ponder on the future.

There is something invigorating in the pure bracing air of the higher altitudes that appears to revive the spirits after a lengthened sojourn amongst the dwellers of cities, and the change has a beneficial effect on the body as well as upon the mind. Here one appears to inhale health at every respiration ; the appetite improves, digestion becomes easy, physical force and elasticity of limb increases, and fatted degeneration changes to firm muscle, whilst a sense of exultation thrills through the whole frame, melancholy gives place to cheerfulness, and the mind feels relieved from all depressing influence of care, and anxiety for the future. A life amid civilized society may seem to run smoothly, but 'there is a skeleton in every house,' and beneath are ever hidden strange things that occasion heart-aches, although they may never rise to the surface. The wildness of a comparatively savage life is free from many of these troubles and disquietudes ; and perfect freedom of action, even if it loses somewhat of refinement, gains much in liberty and the comforts of self-dependence. Mountain life has delights peculiarly its own ; there is a mysterious charm in these elevated regions that is never felt on the plains, and the further the wanderer goes from the haunts of man, the stronger become those exhilarating sensations which fill the heart with gladness and nerve the body with energy to put forth its strength. He who lives constantly with Nature, watching and studying all her changing moods, feels that he has a world within himself that no adverse fortune can sweep away. It has ever seemed to me that amidst the mountains the pulse of Nature beats stronger and more palpably than upon the plains ; here everything discovers more life and energy and speaks more emphatically of the infinite power of the Ruler of the universe. The stream that meanders slowly through the plains dashes impetuously down its mountain course, and even man (unless education and society changes him) much resembles the soil from which he springs. To a certain extent the mountaineer bears the stamp of nature upon him, for, like the mountain torrent, his movements are quick ; like the sudden changes of the atmosphere in which he dwells, his passions are easily roused ; like the oak which shades him, he has a sturdy, bold, and characteristic bearing ; like the rock on which he stands,

he is true and faithful and makes a firm friend; and the constant presence of danger and peril inures him to the contemplation of death and renders him fearless and intrepid. The Tyrolese are conspicuous for their independent manner and manly bearing, and notwithstanding an absence of all conventional manner, they are friendly and obliging, and we found them ever ready to show courtesy to a stranger. In their memorable struggles for independence their skill with the rifle, hardy habits, and knowledge of the country enabled them to baffle overwhelming numbers of disciplined troops commanded by skilful generals. Rifle practice is the chief recreation of the people. Every village has its '*Scheiss-stätte*,' or shooting ground, where the peasants meet every Sunday and fête day to contend for prizes with each other, and every valley has its annual gathering, when the best shots of each village contend for the 'championship.' They rarely fire at longer ranges than three hundred yards, and the general distance seems to be about a hundred and twenty.

From the elevated position we had attained a very extensive horizon presented itself, and we sat admiring the sublime scenery for more than an hour, my companions indulging in a pipe, whilst I swept the country with my field-glass, in the hope of discovering chamois. It was, however, too late in the day, and none were to be seen. So shouldering our rifles and baggage, we made the best of our way down a rather steep ridge, and after about four hours' smart walking arrived at a verdant-looking valley formed by a hollow in the side of the mountain, where we found a log-hut occupied by a couple of herdsmen, to whom Karl was well known. Our hosts evidently did not expect company, and their domicile at first sight did not present a very inviting appearance; but, like good-natured fellows, they at once set to work to clear up the place, and make us comfortable. A heap of new hay was laid down for us in one corner, on which our rugs were spread, a cheerful fire blazed on a clean-swept hearth, the cooking pots were cleaned, a schmarren made, and I set to work upon the *pièce de résistance* of the repast, a huge '*pilau*,' after an idea of my own. After supper, to which we all sat down and did ample justice, a brew of grog was made, pipes were lighted, and a solemn consultation was held as to our prospects of sport. By the advice of the herdsmen we resolved to try the Schnee-wandkogel mountain in the morning, as a fine herd of chamois had been seen two days before. This being decided, citherns were taken down, and songs were the order of the night; our hosts, notwithstanding their somewhat rough appearance, being accomplished musicians, and, joined by our boys, they sang some plaintive mountain melodies with great taste. By particular desire, Herbert and I struck up some of those spirit-stirring Confederate songs that used to ring on the night air by the James River, on whose banks many of the light-hearted singers now sleep in a nameless grave. Being somewhat tired with our day's work, about eight o'clock we turned in, previous to which I opened the hut door to have a look at the night.

The little I could see of the horizon was clear, the stars shone brightly in the firmament, and there was every prospect of fine weather on the morrow. We were stirring long before daybreak in the morning, and having an early breakfast (for it is unadvisable to commence hard work on an empty stomach), we set out under the guidance of Franz, one of the herdsmen. The stars were still brightly shining, but the darkness was waning, and a peculiar reddish refulgence on the eastern horizon announced the approach of day.

When we arrived at the foot of the mountain, Carl and I crept up one side whilst Herbert, accompanied by Franz and Hans, took the other, so as to command both sides of a ravine, the head of which was considered almost a certain find for chamois at this time of the year. As the day advanced the mist and vapour vanished, and the outlines of every peak were seen in bold relief against the sky. As the foreground grew more distinct, whilst looking below amongst the larchen, I saw three chamois leisurely browsing on the young branches, quite unconscious of our presence. Although far out of shot, there was every prospect of my being able to get within range, for the larchen afforded excellent cover, and what little air there was stirring blew up the ravine. Desiring Carl to remain motionless and watch their movements, I disencumbered myself of my ruck-sack, and with noiseless steps crept towards them, hardly raising my head lest I should attract their attention. This was not easy work, for it is difficult approaching game in such situations. After some very careful stalking I got within three hundred yards' range, and, peering through a clump of larchen, saw that they had all stopped feeding, and were gazing inquiringly in my direction, which long experience told me was a certain sign that suspicion was aroused. I lay motionless and watched their proceedings, for under the circumstances I knew it was impossible to get nearer. At last I distinguished a buck, from his horns being thicker and his coat somewhat darker than the others; and, arranging my sight, I brought the fine bead of the fore sight to bear against his shoulder, as he was staring at the very bush behind which I lay, as if he knew from the taint in the air that danger lurked there. I pulled trigger, and with a bound in the air he fell down dead. With a shrill whistle the rest bounded away, but, without showing myself, I slipped another cartridge into my rifle, and by a lucky shot rolled over a doe with a bullet through the neck, as from sheer curiosity she stopped a second, as if inquisitive to know what intruder had disturbed their mountain solitudes. Carl was thunderstruck at the performance of my rifle, for he had never seen game killed at such distances, and he had no idea of the range of a Whitworth small bore and the quickness of loading of a Westley Richards' breech loader. Having noted well where both chamois fell, I reloaded, and found the buck lying dead, but the doe had moved away, although I knew that she was hard hit, from the numerous patches of blood, and the slots showing that the toes of the fore-feet were very widely spread, as if she was weak and giddy, and had difficulty to keep on her feet. Following up these signs, I

soon saw her staggering slowly along, very sick indeed, and a second bullet entering just behind the shoulder put her out of her misery.

Having galloped and cleaned the chamois, the buck of which weighed about fifty pounds, we put them in our ruck-sacks and clambered along the crest of the hill, where we expected to meet Herbert and the rest of our people; but although we waited for some time, and swept the country round with our glasses, we could not get sight of any of them, so we began to descend the mountain, skirting the crest of the ravine, and expecting every moment to meet them. Whilst thus engaged Carl caught sight of a solitary buck chamois browsing on some herbs between two ridges of rock just below the crest on which we were standing. To slip off my ruck-sack and lay down full length, with my head craning over the brink of the scarp, was the work of a few seconds. He was within range, but it was a long shot, so I took off my felt wideawake, and placing it on a boulder of rock, rested my rifle upon it, and, taking a steady aim, fired. 'It was too far,' exclaimed Carl; 'but no; see, he 'staggers!' and his face lighted up, for we could see, from his slow, unsteady movements, that he was badly hit. I felt sure my shot had told, for I was as steady as possible, and I knew from long experience that my rifle was one of the best that was ever turned out by my friend 'the worthy Bishop.' We had to go along the ridge some distance before we could descend, and then it was ticklish work clambering down the face of the scarp with my long heavy rifle. However, at last we managed it, and had just reached the bottom when a sharp whistle was heard, and three doe chamois went bounding up the side of the mountain. My rifle was slung on my shoulder at the time, and they were far out of range before I was ready to fire, so we went on towards the spot where the chamois was standing when I fired. There we found loose hair, and the aromatic herbage on which he was feeding was in places wet with deep crimson blood. The bullet, after passing through him, had flattened on a large stone, for the splash of the lead was very plain. We followed up the trail for a few hundred yards, and found him dead, with his fore-quarters half hidden in a clump of larch, where he had fallen whilst making a last effort to escape. He was not so large as the first I had killed, but had fine horns, and I felt very pleased with my success. Carl having cleaned him, slung the body over his shoulders, and we made the best of our way up to where we had left our ruck-sacks. Slinging the venison on to our alpenstocks, we turned our steps homeward, much surprised at not meeting Herbert or any of his party. When we arrived at the hut, late in the afternoon, I found that my friend, in the dark, had sprained his ankle so severely that he was not able to put his foot to the ground, and it was with great difficulty that Franz and Hans managed to get him home. I was very sorry for this untoward accident, as it did away with all chance of his killing a chamois, on which he had set his mind. However, he was not one to be down-hearted, and he made up his mind to remain and make himself as comfortable as he

could in the hut until he was able to get about. As his ankle was much swollen and inflamed, I prescribed cold-water bandages without and hot grog within, which gave him considerable relief, and enabled him to sleep during the night.

Dinner over, Carl related our exploits and the extraordinary powers of my rifle, and after some improvised songs we turned in, *happy as chamois-hunters after a good day's work.*

THE CHRONICLES OF HEATHERTHORP.

I. WHICH TREATS OF HEATHERTHORP, MR. DANIEL ESSOM, AND OTHER MATTERS.

IF I might be allowed to begin in the Milesian manner the flag should drop to this remark: At Heatherthorp Progress stands still. A queer, quaint, many-gabled, thatched-roofed old town in one of the Ridings of Yorkshire, it had fallen into utter nothingness when Geordie Stephenson's wonderful locomotive hissed down **THE COACH**, but for the love of all kinds of woodcraft which pervaded the place and kept it fresh and lively. Heatherthorp was a sporting town in that hot time when the shibboleth of the Radicals was 'Old Sarum!' it is a sporting town, *pur et simple*, at this present writing, Manchester and manhood suffrage notwithstanding; and I venture to predict that its character will be unchanged when John Stuart Mill enters the hall of St. Stephen's at the head of his female parliament! and some of us hope to see a few more Derby days before *that* comes off. Yet, as may be divined, politics and polemics have never been absent from Heatherthorp. Its tone, as befits a town which grows everything—to the grass of its painfully paven and precipitous streets—and confines its manufactures to articles easily 'consumed on the premises,' is Tory out-and-out. The few Quakers who abide in pretty semi-detached villas at Heatherthorp for the sake of its salubrity are a mild disturbance to its quiet—but so mild that their very disturbances, blend, so to speak, with the habitual demeanour of the town, exactly in the way a cawing rookery adds to the peacefulness of a calm English landscape. Those same Quakers cause awakening tracts to be distributed at the summer races held once a year on the adjacent moor; they suffer annually, in their goods and chattels, at the shrine of Mother Church; and they take the chair, in the person of their great gun—can you call a follower of George Fox a great gun?—at anti-capital punishment and irrepressible nigger meetings periodically held in a preternaturally ugly conventicle. But even their great gun, prim and precise Nathan Barjona, is a Conservative. He loves old port. The late Chancellor of the Exchequer is one of Nathan's idols—may a Quaker have an idol? But there is a limit to all idolatry. Nathan's stops at Gladstonian claret.

Progress, like poverty, meets with strange bedfellows. The person

who daily takes Heatherthorp by the nose, and keeps its locks fashionably trimmed, is a curious admixture of *sport* and earnest. 'Mr. Daniel Essom, Hairdresser and Hatter. Schools contracted for,' variously known as 'Mr. Essom,' 'Friend Daniel,' and 'Little Dan,' is a marvel. He is a barber of the conventional type, in so far as he is brisk, dapper, oily, pragmatical—but London training on Yorkshire breeding has given him a mind of his own and the pluck to enunciate his opinions without fear or favour. He loves a bit of racing; revels in the study of a complicated handicap; has strong views on breeding; bets; and—but I must not enumerate his other characteristics in this sentence. By dint of attending the Fleet Street forums an entire season, when he was a very young man, he picked up radicalism, learnt to talk political economy, and to rail against church rates. Queer things to shake hands with each other—Racing and Radicalism; but in Daniel Essom's regards they were equal, and their community produced an eccentric result. He did not sing with Captain Macheath

'How happy could I be with either,
Were t'other dear charmer away,'

but he most certainly *lived* out the sentiment. His shop has always been the Tattersall's of Heatherthorp (or as he would put it, thinking of Manchester) its Post Office Hotel, thither flocking a racing *clientèle* on the look-out for good things, the parochially disaffected, the hungerers and thirsters after political emancipation, and the putters-down of church rates.

Many an amused hour have I passed in little Dan's shop. To watch the varied play of feature as the sporting-political hairdresser dismissed one interest, on the instant, to espouse another, was in itself a liberal physiognomical education. One of his sturdiest friends was old Barjona, and yet the two opposites (the poles could not be wider asunder) seldom parted company without breaking a lance on the subject of racing. When Sir Harry Sursingle's bay colt Lightning (by Meteor out or Electricity) landed the Derby—Sir Harry is Tory Member for the Riding of which Heatherthorp is a not unimportant parliamentary morsel—the vicar, who, it was subsequently whispered, smelt a rat, was quietly got out of the way, 'to visit a distant parishioner,' and a celebrated society of change-ringers bidden to Heatherthorp to startle hill and dale with clanging, if not musical, news of the colt's victory. The grey steeple of St. Martin-the-Less fairly shook again as the ringers, specially primed for the occasion, 'rang a peal of grandsire trebles consisting of 1867 changes'—for so the jolly clamour was described in the succeeding Saturday's 'Bell'—and 'the grandsire trebles' were at their very loudest, when Nathan Barjona entered the shop of Mr. Daniel Essom. He was on his way to 'Meeting.' The hairdresser, I should say, had devoted the greater part of the afternoon to sherry and—Lightning.

'Daniel,' said Nathan, 'I'll trouble thee to shave me, if'—looking the operator's unusually bland and rosy visage curiously over—'thy feelings will permit thee.'

'D——, that is, never mind my feelings, Mr. Barjona,' brusquely replied Daniel, somewhat nettled at the quiet tone of sarcasm adopted by the querist, 'I can shave, sir'—tying a cloth rather roughly round his patient's throat—'I can shave, sir; and what is more I have a nerve of iron—of i-ron, sir'—giving the cloth an additional twist.

'Doubtless,' replied the Quaker, who was nearly choking, 'thy muscles resemble the metal in question, but unless thou desirest to be guilty of strangulation exercise more care.'

'Oh! it's all right,' rejoined Dan.

He commenced the saponaceous process. Presently the dialogue was resumed.

'Art thou aware of the meaning of this unseemly clamour at the 'steepie-house?'

'No.'

'Has the parson been made a bishop?'

'Not that I know of.'

'Is—do b-be less lavish of thy lather, Daniel—is the vicar about to journey to another portion of the vineyard, where the grapes hang in thicker clusters?'

'Can't say,' replied Daniel, shortly, beginning to strop a razor with exemplary fury.

'Thou art strangely obtuse this evening, friend Daniel.'

'Well then,' observed Daniel, speaking with great deliberation, as he proceeded to scrape his pertinacious interrogator's chin, 'you remember, I dare say, that your principal objection to the rates last year was—pray don't speak, or I shall cut you—was about the money paid to the bellringers. You properly contended it was an illegal outlay, or, if legal, not fairly earned. Very good; the ringers are afraid you may repeat your objection at the next vestry meeting, *and they have met to-night to ring off arrears. They don't expect to get through till midnight!* You reside near the church——'

The Quaker could stand it no longer, but hastily wiping his face rushed from the shop.

'I think I had him there,' soliloquized Dan, as he watched Nathan on his way to Meeting. 'The old codger is sound enough on some points; but he never will understand what it is to land a 50 to 1 chance. Lightning, my boy, I never fancied your owner: but—*you're a beauty!*'

COURSING.

THE announcement recently published in the 'Hereford Times' of the first meeting of the Herefordshire Coursing Club, over the grounds of Sir Velters Cornwall, gives timely warning of the near approach of the legitimate coursing season. Last year, on the whole as distinguished as any previous one, notwithstanding its numerous successes and reverses, proved satisfactorily enough how very

much the sport is on the increase, and by the addition of new and hitherto unknown names upon the cards the number and quality of kennels are annually improving. It is unquestionably, then, the paramount duty of those who have the management of affairs to see that everything be carried out with as great accuracy and convenience as possible, and to place every facility in the way of strangers. We are not going to enter into any apology for the sport: its growing popularity is sufficient. It has been stated that it possesses an advantage over horse-racing from the fact that, although a great amount of betting takes place, we never hear of such scandals as 'roping,' or such accidents as going the wrong side of a post, or mistaking the winning flag. At all events, mistakes on the part of the judge are far less frequent in horse-racing than in the kindred sport. In both the decisions of that functionary are, like the laws of the Medes and Persians, unalterable and unimpeachable.

It is lamentable to see a good greyhound, the property perhaps of some gentleman who has patiently awaited the issue of a trial over Amesbury or Ashdown, for the sake of its springy turf, slipped on fallow and defeated. It is eminently unsatisfactory to see a right good dog capable of any achievements on fair ground defeated over such a scrambling course as Altcar. And it is positively disgusting to see a quick dog gain the fiat from the judge for the run up and a turn (the hare escaping into a sough) before his opponent has been well upon his legs. Happily last year was pre-eminently free from mistakes of this nature. At Altcar especially, in the numerous contests for the Waterloo Cup and the other stakes, there was hardly a dissentient voice against the judge's decisions. It has not been always thus, however, at Altcar, and mistakes, *natura loci*, are more liable to be made there than on any other ground in England. Last season there was a tremendous crowd, which, although good-tempered, was not so orderly or obedient as might have been expected, notwithstanding the absence of Lord Sefton. The result was, although the winner in almost every case was never long in doubt many of the trials were rendered unsatisfactory as much by the hares being nearly tired before the greyhounds were slipped as by the unfavourable nature of the ground. As proof of this, it needs but to read the results of the running at the Scottish National, which almost immediately succeeded Altcar, where many of the cracks who suffered defeat at Liverpool as equally distinguished themselves across the border. The case of Cauld Kail alone is sufficient. He was, many thought, beaten in his very first essay with Simon Pure, a dog, although highly bred enough, and coming from an excellent Wiltshire kennel, was regarded only as a comparative outsider against the redoubtable Scotch representative.

But it is, after all, idle to talk of inequalities of ground, and chances which must, good or ill, befall all coursers. There are other matters to which at the opening of the season we would fain draw attention. With regard to judging, there is no doubt that, however impartial a judge may be, it is physically impossible for

him to see every course and give an unprejudiced opinion. He is obliged to judge up to a certain point, as far as he can see, the whole of the real work, and all the meritorious points in the course possibly having occurred after the irrevocable fiat has gone forth. It would be manifestly absurd to give to such a course an undecided opinion, for that would cause more dissatisfaction than ever. The question is, then, whether the judge, over such ground as Amesbury or Ashdown, is able to give either entire satisfaction or accurate decisions. The answer, it may be supposed, would be unquestionably not on the part of the majority of coursers. The secretary's duties are more clearly defined, and there can be no doubt that he ought to give entire satisfaction, such as, at all events, can be reasonably required of him. It is his paramount duty, beyond doubt, to see that his printer provides the public with a 'correct card,' and to have the pedigrees of competing animals and their own names correctly spelt. There is no necessity for him to conduct a correspondence with cantankerous subscribers, nor to enter into explanations concerning the application of money with them. That is going beyond his province, and he is then only being made a scapegoat of for others' delinquencies. The committee are, or should be, responsible for the due application of the stakes. The difficulty in obtaining correct pedigrees in the case of puppies, and the curious nomenclature and style of spelling embracing such numbers of unknown words, are unquestionably bewildering and troublesome; but secretaries, honorary or otherwise, should at least be careful to have correct orthography on the cards, and not to incur the reproach that their own writing is so illegible as to be rejected by the press as incapable of being deciphered.

G.

PARIS SPORT AND PARIS LIFE.

THE month of fools naturally initiated the racing season of France for 1867. We began our Sunday receptions in the 'Bois' on the 7th April, and everything indicates a good year. Not that we have got a good coming horse here, for unless they are the worst of robbers, neither Chantilly nor any training-ground in France has a three-year old worth that curious sum, 'twopence-farthing.' From this category I except the stable of Count Frederic de Lagrange. I should not open my eyes very wide if I saw him carry off one or two good things in England, though he modestly professes to be only good enough to run up to the French form. I should say he will win the French Derby with Montgoubert, by Ellington, out of Amy Robsart, unless that last year's performer has lost his form; but as he says, 'Mon cher, we may win 'here, but are of no use the other side of the water,' we are forced to listen and believe. At any rate, he has got a good horse now in Auguste, who seems to have recovered his line, or rather his temper, and fairly galloped to death the winner of the last French Derby, Etoile-Filante, a flyer of last year, and some others. I do not speak of Vertugadin, who has got a temper as cross as that of Lord G——, and who quarrels with his jockeys nearly as often as that northern peer. When they ran on the 14th April, Vertugadin, as I think,

shut up and bolted, but I am informed that Musgrove mistook the short for the long course—I can't say, but I know that those who had taken two to one about Auguste were extremely glad—whether the result was the effect of Vertugadin being in one of his tempers, or his jockey not being able to decipher the way-post. I don't think we have had a single incident beyond that. The racing season has opened very pleasantly, but without sensation. Two-year olds, you know, we shall not see yet. We have had a fair sprinkling of British sportsmen over, but they were chiefly *en route* to head-quarters, and so the season as yet has been little patronised by, and is of little interest to English sportsmen. I make one last appeal, before I go to other subjects, to your great racing readers. Why do they not get a Cup—500*l.*, 300*l.*, or even 200*l.*—and give it to be run for by French horses on the Saturday (to suit English prejudices), before the Grand Prix. Get the money or the 'object of art,' and consult our James Weatherby, M. Grandhomme, as to conditions, and we should have a great race, and pay a graceful compliment to the Emperor, who yearly offers to England a contest for and chance of one of the greatest stakes in Europe. Well, I have given my suggestion, and give it no more; but this I will say, that Chantilly effervesces with gratitude to the Duke of Beaufort for the truly noble gift of 100*l.* which he gave to the English Church there last year. 'Would the winner of the Grand Prix give any thing?' was asked. Something here they meant—a hundred francs: the Duke gave 100*l.*; and I am sure I hope all the jockeys are improved in their morals and manners. I have been at Wapping Old Stairs, at Billingsgate, at London night-houses, at late-closing establishments of all kinds, but I have never heard such awful language as I have unwillingly listened to on the top of the Stand at Chantilly—in my opinion, the only place where you can really see a race. So now I have done boring you with racing, let us now try something else. There has been a great fête here—the birth, or rather birthday—for if 'I misremember rightly,' the article in question must be three years old—of the heir of Felbrigg.

'Madame Windham, prie — de lui faire l'honneur de venir diner le 'vendredi 19 Avril, au Café de la Paix, pour y célébrer l'anniversaire de la 'naissance de son enfant le Squire W. Y. S. B. Windham.'

To this was added the list of the invited guests. It began with the baby, included at least two future crowned heads, all the wit, talent, aristocracy, 'haute finance,' &c., &c.; and 'the banquet' was, in fact, 'a dainty dish to set 'before a king.' And again I must change my theme, and come to more serious subjects. It is not in my province, you will say—I an outsider in Paris, yet old feelings revive. Old respect crops up when we hear the familiar name, Mr. Maguire of Colworth is dead. He was truly a grand specimen of the British sportsman. By all accounts, he must have been jumping fences when Nancy (that was her name, I know) was rocking me in a cradle. All I know is, that just as I came to such years of discretion as it has pleased Providence to give me, I made the acquaintance of the then Master of the Oakley; he was riding a half-broken chesnut, and though it was as dirty as only Bedfordshire could be, he was as clean as Ginger Stubbs—you cannot exceed that, you know. And he also came into the lane in which we were then sitting, over a high white gate, in a form which was enough to make you happy for the day. What a great gentleman! What a glorious sportsman! I once said to him, 'You are very early to-day.' It was at Stanwick Pastures. 'Well,' said he, 'I am rather, for the fact is, I have jumped every 'fence between this and Colworth.' He went through the great Oakley run,

which, beginning at Kimbolton, ended near Oundle. 'When we got near 'Bythorn,' said George Beers, 'Mr. Maguire was going alone.' I think he rode Saddle. Poor Lord Alford stopped on the hill by Cotworth, and saw the Squire still sailing away. And they are both gone. Gone! Lucky those who go so well! I have wandered from my province, but you will excuse it, I am sure. Old scenes come back, and we people them with old sportsmen. Nobody who has known and vainly attempted to follow such sportsmen as Mr. Maguire and Lord Alford can resist writing a few lines about them, even if those lines are dated from the least sporting capital in the world. Ay de mi! A great, good sportsman has gone to the happy hunting grounds. Bedfordshire, I am sure, will believe that he is there. I think we shall have a good racing season here, and of course foreigners will bring many, many twenty francs to the Jockey Club, or rather, the 'Society for Encouraging the 'Breed of Horses in France;' but it must be allowed that they spend the money so obtained in a noble manner. Look at the state of the course, the luxury of the stands, the amount of the stakes, and say if France does not go racing in great form. I regret to say that Mr. Mackenzie Graves has been very unwell, but he was out last week, looking quite in form, and 'fit.' We have had such a winter that only the very good constitutions could train on. My coat staled for three months, and I spilt my corn all over the stall. Nobody would have backed any one out of a Paris stable to walk up to the Triumphant Ark under an hour. But we must really advance to more general subjects. The Exhibition? 'No, thank you,' kindly replies polite reader; 'I am not particular, but I have heard of that before.' Still I must 'exhibit'—excuse the doctoral phrase—more Exhibition to you. You really must see the effect that Peter's drag, built on the real old lines, produces, when contrasted with the native article—nay, I fear I must say with some of the same country which are close to it. The shoeing, too, of Dollar, of London, was both instructive and amused the French. Shoeing a cripple—and we must admit that all our horses, even our best, the 'old Grey,' are not so sound as we wish them to be. Then Mr. Ellam's one pound saddle, about which a French gentleman observed, 'But where do we sit?' is a wonder here. Getting into high art, Defries and his glass have astonished the people. Dobson, of St. James's Street, has awakened, I hope, a sensation of propriety in the minds of Paris dinner givers; if so, Monsieur Dobson has served his—no, this country. Would you believe it, I dined last week with one of the most illustrious entertainers of Paris, and though we had a dinner which Lucullus might have envied (don't you hate that often-cited phrase? and the best of it is, that Lucullus never envied anybody anything. When he wanted it he said to his *femme de ménage*. 'Go and get a mullet; we shall be six at dinner; we shall dine at sundown. See to the snow, and 'take this,' and he gave her a sesterce)—as I was saying, my Lucullus had not one single pretty glass on his table. Now, I may be wrong, but I do think that, next to the lining of the glass, which should be without suspicion, and as old and honest as we can get it, the goblet itself should please both mouth and eye. I had some 'Comet' port lately in a *liqueur* glass. I drank the modicum given me, and cried—cried for more!

Our pigeon shooting season has commenced, and we shoot three times a week at the club on the 'Bois.' Nothing can be better than the arrangements. You shoot over water, however, which is rather puzzling at first: if the sun shines, and there is a breeze, the effect is dazzling. However, they could change that very easily by removing the pavilion. It is rather odd to

see the dead birds brought out of the lake in a landing-net. The fellows, however, shoot like fun. There is M. d'Evry, father of the rider who is very hard to beat—they shot for about an hour last week, and scarcely missed a shot; M. d'Evry killing seventeen out of twenty, and not shooting his best. I think it is now settled that the Emperor's Cup and the 'Daily Telegraph' Cup will be shot for during the Grand Prix week.

The Cricket Club is getting on much better, and we are to have several matches this next fortnight. Among the cricketers come over are Lords Royston, Ormond, and Gosford; Messrs. Leigh, Kingston, Fitzgerald, Fellows, Lubbock, Bayford, A. L. Smith, Walker, Tennent, Tredcroft, Rose, and Forster. The ground is much improved.

You should be here now and see the 'Bois;' it is getting in perfection as to 'coat and condition,' looking indeed very fit. Then every day there is there such a collection of the profane world as it is seldom given us to see. More proper and, perhaps, improper people I really think it has not been my luck to see than those which I have beheld gathered together during the Easter week. Hair so golden has never dazzled my eyes, and admiration is a mild expression for the worship which one feels for those wonderful costumes which were breadth and now are length—'Lengthened sweetness long drawn out.' A worshipper at the shrine of beauty, I follow every phase of her worship, and have now come to the conclusion that nothing is now concealed. How different this from the rites of Isis and Osiris! The humble worshipper adores at a distance, but it must be admitted that the worshipped one, the 'Santa Diva,' gives him every chance. Longchamps was formerly a great day in Paris. It is the drive which takes place on Good Friday; and formerly every new fashion of coat or carriage, dress or driving, appeared on that day. Now we have fifty new fashions every day, and new carriages are 'launched' recklessly one week as another, and so the Longchamps of our youth is robbed of its originality. There were no very fine turns out this year, and the French are this season singularly deficient in 'steppers,' and even moderate 'goers,' about which they have prided themselves so much of late. In fact, horses are too dear even for the Parisian who keeps two when his prototype in England would have eight hunters and two hacks, and so the 'steppers' have stepped off to Russia, to the Steppes, perhaps! Would you credit it? Agents in England have been looking for months for a horse to carry the Emperor—price, of course, *carte blanche*, and yet they cannot find the right animal. His Majesty certainly wants good looks and action, a fine temper, a good mouth, and perfect soundness, combined with perfect tranquillity under fire, yet the verdict is 'not to be found,' and they are now actually trying to buy in Russia an English charger for a French emperor. 'Confound your politics,' I say, in the loyal words of 'God save the King;' you have messed and muddled Whigs and Tories—Carlton and Reform; but you have no parties, no politics, no good strong British feeling: you let the Russians buy your horses, the French win your races, and, indeed, I think you are in a state of decadence. The moment a Tory hesitates he is beaten, but that's no business of mine. Paris is likely to be rather amusing (for visitors), and very dear for the next six months. I object, above all things, to the excessive prices, and hope the readers of 'Baily,' whether commoners, peers, or princes, will insist on not being 'scarified.' Why should a man pay 25l. 4s. for a bedroom, dressing-room, and salon for a week, because somebody has invented something which does something else quicker and cheaper than anything else? Why, the thing is absurd. Swell who lives in No. 95,

ground floor of the *Hôtel of all the World*, with an annex next street for the Colonies, does not care twopence whether 'Fellow does things faster; should 'think there was no hurry for his part; get it all over in time, dare say.' I do protest loudly against hotel robbery. Our grandsires used to be robbed going to their inns; we are worse treated, we are got into our hostels, and then 'put in the bill,' like the very wickedest Eton boy, and punished accordingly. I hope we shall shake off this system of 'fettlers,' or the English will soon cease to dance—that is, on this side the water, and this is a fair warning.* Theatres are doing a fine trade. Schnieder is playing in a new piece which will run as long, and stay as well as the 'Belle Hélène.' She is always charming. An artist on the stage, she looks 'the lady all over;' off it, and when she drives down the 'Bois' in her very neat carriage, and in her customary suit of black, nobody is prettier, nobody more ladylike.

Heaven and earth!—which is a strong expression—if you had seen two blue things to-day in golden hair—golden! brazen! walking about. And yet, such is taste here, that they were followed and admired! Young France in a waistcoat—they have left off coats—and a pair of things of a light-blue colour, which, much as I dislike the word, I must call 'pants,' for they can only be described by a diminutive, with large feet, ugly hands, and hats which will serve them admirably when they have spent all their money, and gone to Algeria, to grow the wholesome watercress admired by those light-blue parties. But beauties are not wanting in the 'Bois.' I will mention in initial only three who passed me to-day. The Lady R——, delicate, but so exquisitely English that she really 'shines among them as a star.' Madame P—— and her daughter, difficult to say which is the prettiest type of French beauty. The 'young mother,' half English, half French—I only say of her that if I were an artist, and wanted to paint 'Innocence,' I would pray for a sitting, and ask my sitter to let down her hair, and once more appear as that angel she appeared some two seasons ago. But I have seen even greater beauty here. The Castiglione was magnificent—but then, sometimes magnificence palls—nay, terrifies. There was a face well known ten years ago at the Haymarket Theatre, who was present last year at some of our races, who was and is as much more lovely—I speak from a purely artistic view—than any beauty here as I to Hercules (which I ain't). I look round a great ball-room, and ask, 'Who is that?' Answer, 'Madame la Telle; her mother was 'English.' 'And that one?' 'Ah! tiens! that is the Marquise de Chose; 'her father was English.' And 'so writer, und so weiter.' The French are charming; their life agreeable. They live not wisely, perhaps, but not a bit too well: but they are still very plain as a rule; and when I find a French beauty, I immediately bend my knee before her shrine, and say, 'O, goddess, 'I admire beauty; before your great presence I kneel; and, if you please, 'what a pity it is there are not many more like you.' The fact is, the French women are plain as a rule, and I have no patience with any female who has not obeyed the one great law writ on the tablets of the French sage, 'Le premier devoir d'une femme, c'est d'être jolie.'

I must send you a sort of P.S. to my letters. We have had two 'Great Cricket Matches' in the 'Bore of Boulogne, down by O'Toole' in which, I regret to say, the P. C. C. could not hold its own; but then the M. C. C. and the 'Zingari' are severe trial-horses for such a colt as our young one by Sparkes, out of Enterprise, by Pluck! Why, Mr. Lubbock scored over a hundred runs to his own bat! I will tell you an odd fact. One player hit a ball straight up into the air, and it plumped down on the 'bail,' and bounded off

without knocking it off—verdict, 'not out.' I should say you might play 'crickets,' as they say here, for a century, and not see such a case.

Last week's races were very numerous and not very good. I wish Admiral Rous could have seen the running on Thursday, 25th of April, of one Ruy Blas: he was *en grève*, if ever I saw a case.

We have dined a good deal this Easter time. The Houses of Lords and Commons are very hospitable when *en voyage*: I thought that this year the 'ayes' had it—I mean, that the Tories gave the best dinners. 'Better are 'Tories and truffles,' says Solomon, 'than Whigs and a division therewith.'

Prices as a rule are ruinous, and dinners as a rule deuced bad. French people think that an English gentleman still lives on raw beefsteaks.

And now a word about pigeons.

'Cercle des Patineurs.—A Club of slippery skaters!' What has that to do with shooting?—Ice with powder and shot. It has in Paris. The Emperor, with that never-ending kindness and love of sport that characterises him, has given the sportamen of Paris the most charming of spots in the Bois—to the skater in winter, to the shooter in summer, and now, after two years of trouble and care on the part of our old friend the Handicapper, F. H., Esq., an objet d'art has been obtained from the Emperor,—thanks, by-the-by, entirely to the management of our own correspondent of the 'Daily Telegraph,' profanely called 'Del. Tre.' The shooting to come off in the Grand Prix week. Both nations will contend, not in anger, but in friendly rivalry—the best in England *v.* the best in France, all at 28 mètres, equal to 30 yards—for the Emperor's Cup, 5 louis entrance, half-forfeit. All I can say is, may the best man win, whatever nation he is of.

What a week of shooting and sport! Wednesday before the Grand Prix, the 'Daily Telegraph,' with a spirit worthy of its fame, and worthy of the occasion, gives a Cup to be shot for, 5 guineas subscription half-forfeit, all at 24 mètres. This will admit those who cannot shoot at 28; the Emperor's Prize on Thursday, and on Friday a Cup given by the 'Club' of Paris. There will be a handicap made on the spot of those who shoot the two first days; and, to crown all, Sunday will be the Grand Prix of something like 8000*l.* to the winner. Vauban and Dragon now the best in. Entries for the Cups to be made at Sams' Library, bottom of St. James's Street; money to be paid time of entry. It is confined, as usual, to the clubs mentioned in the old Hornsey Wood cards, and none other will be admitted. The entrance to the ground will be to strangers introduced by any member, or known to any of the club, and no Frenchman will be admitted, save the members, who number some 300 or 400.

The English had better look to their laurels; some of the French shoot like Huntingfields! *Par exemple*, Du Lau, D'Ivry, Doublat, and Daleman, four D's that will take a d—deal of beating. So look out, and bring over some good straight powder and good clean shot, and with a good English heart, I hope our country will not suffer. Still they have their work cut out.

OUR VAN.

THE INVOICE.—April Annotations.

APRIL to all but the Assessed Taxman is a welcome month, for it brings with it anticipations of 'Thousands at Newmarket,' first appearance of Derby Favourites, and Exhibitions of National Steeple Chasers in the Provinces. To

the Fisherman it is as dear, as it is odious to the trout, and the Rowing man regards it with the same amount of affection as the follower of the Turf looks on May, for it brings with it his Blue Riband. Nor is it less popular at Islington than at Melton, for it heralds the approach of the Wrestling Matches at the Agricultural Hall, and, although there are no Canns or Polkinghorns in the present day, the lovers of cross buttocks and back falls seldom fail to be gratified by the endeavours of those who aspire to the mantle of those celebrated professors. Secretaries of Cricket Clubs now begin to arrange their matches, Regattas above and below bridge are fixed, and Barber renews his negotiations with agriculturists for the supply of the best blue rocks for the Saturday Reviews at Hornsey and Shepherd's Bush. Hence it is a busy month to all who are engaged in our National Sports. Pursuing them *seriatim*, we will first deal with Northampton, the sayings and doings of which are ever fraught with interest, and which may be fairly said to have outgrown itself; in fact, Mr. Marshall, senior, like Frankenstein, is afraid of the image he has himself created. To say every country house within the radius of the Ordnance Survey was full of those whose names are to be found in 'Who's Who' would be to convey nothing new to our readers. And the amount of money thus circulated by the exercise of hospitality could not but be felt in the 'Boot and Shoe Metropolis' of England. But the benefit was not confined solely to the trading community, but extended itself to that almost extinct race, the Postboys, who came out for the nonce like butterflies in the sun, with their lucifer-colour jackets and white hats, and showed the natives how heiresses were conveyed to Gretna by adventurous Captains, in spite of hard-hearted Paterfamilias and infuriated guardians. It has often been a source of wonderment to us what becomes of a Northampton Postboy between the intervals of the races; and our curiosity on the point has never yet been satisfied. We had thought at one time of writing to 'Notes and Queries' on the subject, but the pressure of our avocations prevented us. Certain it is that their movements seem to be guided by Mr. Marshall, and that when he waves his hand, they spring from the bowels of the earth, and on his again giving the signal, they disappear into them. We have often thought if they would only speak out what anecdotes of famous sportsmen they could narrate, for no county has been so rich in mighty Nimrods as Northamptonshire, and none in which the use of 'the yellow boulder' had been more resorted to. *Sed tempora mutantur et nos mutamur in illis*; and so we will put an end to our moralising, and discuss the return list. The first attraction was the reappearance of Lord Lyon through the kindness of Mr. Richard Sutton, who wished to gratify the natives of a county with which his father was so much identified. The part assigned his Lordship was but a simple one—scarcely worthy of him, but he rattled through it in his usual easy style, and, as a matter of course, was called before the curtain. Shortly afterwards the Northamptonshire Stakes came on big with the fate of the little Danebury Lecturer, who had satisfied John Day he was the best stayer he had had in his stable since The Hero, and the Marquis of Hastings backed him like one. Much as we know of the late Lord George Bentinck, and cognisant as we are of many of his heavy bets, we question if ever the Napoleon of the Turf stood ten thousand pounds on an animal for the most uncertain Handicap of the spring. And yet the Marquis of Hastings saw his little bay canter down with that sum and Cannon on his back, as quiet and composedly as if his animal was going for a Selling Stake; and when he was played in by a Quick March, he regarded the whole as a joke, and thought as little of his loss as he would of his cigarette case. Still, it necessitated the presentation of Lady Elizabeth at the court of Mr. Justice Clark,

and her *début* was pronounced to be most satisfactory, and, we should add, she was presented by Trumpeter. The second day saw Lord Spencer's Plate taken away in the most barefaced manner by Mr. Pitt, whose discharge from the flag ship 'Danebury' was said to have been signed in mistake. The Althorp Park created quite as much interest as before, and the young things had to gallop up through the usual avenue of interested owners and backers. But nothing would go down but Lady Elizabeth, whose performance was of that description as at once to put an end to Mr. Hill's paying for any further advertisements for Trumpeter.

From Northampton we had the route for Bedford, where the Grand National Steeple-chase Committee have at last found permanent quarters. This was much to be desired, for the emigration into West Somersetshire was enough to endanger the success of the Meeting, one half of the ground being invisible to the naked eye, while the charges of the Crewkerne innkeepers far exceeded those of the British Grenadiers, and led to the idea their education had been completed at the Grand Hôtel at Paris. Therefore, when an excellent course could be obtained, within a couple of hours' ride of London; such a liberal sum of money added; such a Patron as the Duke of Manchester secured, and such a Patroness and canvasser as the Duchess of the same name; the joint Committee, we conceive, were justified in fixing their head-quarters at Bedford, and calling out the gentlemen steeple-chasers there for two days' active duty, at that agricultural town, the hotbed of liberalism, and the arsenal of ploughs. The crack event, the National Hunt Steeple-chase, was secured by Mr. Chaplin, with Emperor the Third, half-brother to The Emperor of Weatherby, whom he got as a perfect bargain from Sir George Cholmeley, who little knew what a gem he was parting with when he exchanged him for a cheque of three hundred and fifty pounds. He won all the way; and Mr. H. Coventry never looked or rode better than upon him; still, if Father O'Leary, one of Lord Poulett's neat team, had not over-jumped himself coming to the brook, the Steeple-chase Derby would have gone to Waterton instead of Blankney; for he had got every animal in the race safe at the time he came to such grief. To no more honourable Sportsman could the prize have fallen; and to show Mr. Chaplin appreciated it, he subscribed a hundred to the bonus for the Stakes for the following year as readily as he would put a head on a letter. Others of the Kimbolton party followed suit; and 'The 'British Monk' was manufactured in less time than Cardinal Antonelli could have imagined. Relations of this description it is well to cultivate; and we think the authorities were quite right when they came to the resolution they might go further and fare worse. Henceforward, then, all who are interested in these truly National Races will have an opportunity of witnessing them without being subjected to more than ordinary inconvenience; while the Royal Patronage extended to it, with its concomitant associations, will insure a greater amount of square running than could be guaranteed at a place of lesser pretensions. The Grand Annual was carried off by Pensioner, whose trial trips, under the care of Mr. Pigeon Walker, led to the idea that this was the coup for which he was intended. But no encouragement was given by his party to back him; and it was only at the last moment that his owner went round and skimmed the lists, collared a 'thou,' and went his way rejoicing. The Newmarket Craven came off in weather which no human 'Craven'—unless it had been the out-going Steward of the Jockey Club—could have endured; and in many instances persons were warned off the Heath, not by the authorities, but by the elements, to which of course there was no appeal. The Duke of

Beaufort secured his Annual Biennial with Vauban, one of the pair of outsiders we ventured to recommend to our readers for the Derby at the wind-up of the season : and William Day discovered, in the Newmarket Handicap, he got rid of his Leases too soon. Taraban, who had an extraordinarily good spin with Westwick in the previous week, and which led John Scott to believe he had got a good horse in his old age, ran like a perfect mule the first time of asking ; and as, on the second, he refused to try the effect of Ben Bartholomew's whiskey to give him fictitious courage, a telegram from the Rue de Berlyn ordered him to be put on the active list of geldings, and the sentence was immediately carried into effect, no 'Racing Walpole' attempting to stay it. Of course the accustomed row was made about the Taraban failure by the enemies of the stable ; while a similar failure on the part of D'Estournel, who had always been a much better performer and favourite, was unnoticed. But then at Newmarket, as elsewhere, it has always been the custom to worship the rising, and not the setting sun. The sight of Aldcroft in the Glasgow colours excited as much sensation as a Roman danseuse in a Garibaldi jacket, and folks would not believe it at first, and scrutinized Tom as the Dublin detectives are in the habit of scanning the Liverpool Fenians. But, nevertheless, there was no denying the fact, for there was the well-known face and the once familiar seat ; and the finish soon told the spectators he was the real Simon Pure. Space will not permit us to dwell upon the discovery of the old cheque of the Scottish Peer, the restoration, and the exchange and presentation this time of the new one ; for they have already been chronicled through the length and breadth of the land, setting trainers' and jockeys' wives and daughters to work in rummaging their wardrobes, but without avail ; for neither in cigar-cases nor pockets could the semblance of a draft be discovered. And the circumstance, we imagine, will always stand by itself as a curious instance of forgetfulness on the part both of payer and payee of the instrument in question.

Thirsk was one of those pretty little Meetings such as we fall in with only in Yorkshire, which, commencing after dinner, close in time for the middle-class tea, and amuse all classes of the community. Messrs. Boynton and George Thompson were, as usual, the heroes of the Gentlemen Riders, and the latter in one instance fairly outrode Cameron, which was a set-off for being caught napping in the first race of the day, and which rather disturbed our friend's *amour propre*. From the reduction in the value of the Hunt Cup, the field was not so large as usual, still Lord Middleton, always a great patron of Thirsk, brought out his famous Miller, a tall, leggy, coachy-looking grey, but who it was said could gallop. Sir George Cholmeley, decidedly one of the cleverest breeders of hunters in the North of England, pulled out Adonis, the pick of his basket, and Mr. Harcourt Johnstone ran a tenant farmer's horse in his name, which being got by Lord Fauconberg, and known to have been purchased for five hundred guineas, was backed against the field. Owing to Lord Middleton's gallant grey running against a post the first time round, the favourite had nothing to beat but Adonis, who attracted very naturally the attention of the Venuess in the carriage, but he could not realise their wishes, and was compelled to play second fiddle to the other favourite. But we may remark that Plaudit created far greater interest during the afternoon than any of the races, and the fanaticism of his backers was equal to that of a true disciple of Mahomet, and such as we never saw exceeded about any racehorse either in the north or south. Pilgrimages were made each morning to see his gallops, and he was honoured with the Grand Stand being thrown open for the accom-

modation of the lady visitors who attended his rehearsals. Nothing but Plaudit bonnets were to be seen in the windows of Richmond, and his colours, unfortunately too true, for they were those of the wasp, greeted one at every corner; and at some of the Independent Churches prayers, it is said, were put up for his success. Wood artists sent up blocks of him for the 'Illustrated London News,' and Defries was to have sent down as many thousand lamps as were used on a Vauxhall benefit night in olden times. Special Commissioners nearly fought over him, for they conscientiously believed him to be a terrific horse, although at the last it was evident, from the writings of Professor Taylor, that he began to be uncomfortable about him, and did not like his shirking his Sunday gallop; for hitherto Plaudit had had no Sabbatarian scruples. The preparations for his departure from Watson's were made with the same state and ceremony as those employed when the sovereign leaves Buckingham Palace or Osborne for Scotland, and time bills, and was attended by his own blacksmith, policeman, and mastiff, while chemists analysed his water, and F.R.S.'s tasted his corn. Now, a general mourning has been decreed in Richmond, all entertainments suspended, and poor Plaudit may eat and drink what he likes, and is cared no more for than a selling plater. *Sic transit gloria mundi.*

Punchestown had its usual *réunion* in the Two Thousand Week, and, in order to enable Irish Sportsmen to judge for themselves about the keystone to the Derby, the Stewards fixed it for the end, instead of the beginning of the week. Like Waterloo, it was ushered in by a ball, whereat Dublin's chivalry and might were gathered, but similar results did not ensue. Having received permission to refer to a Cabinet Minister and three Lords Lieutenant for proofs of our loyalty, we cared not for the presence of detectives, who gazed on us with 'Argus eyes,' and once more put foot on Irish soil. Strictly following the precedent of former years, we divided our time into the McGrane day, the two race days, and the Sewell's day, on each of which there was plenty to see, and very little to avoid. Good horses fetched good prices, and accomplished hunters, as usual, made a hole in bankers' balances. The arrival of the Duke of Hamilton, who was unaccompanied by any of his staff, infused fresh life into the Dublin Masons and Stewards. The Shropshire Contingent were in good force, and Yorkshire, well represented by that embodiment of all sporting attributes the Squire of Bramham. In discharge of his duties as Grand National Hunt Handicapper, Mr. Verrall braved the dangers of the Channel, and soon detected those who had the strings on.

The Bookmakers were as scarce as Fenians, but the show of drags drawn up alongside the Stewards' Stand would have borne comparison with those of Ascot; while the regimental tents, from which the choicest products of Heatley, Wallace, and Dore flowed like the Boyne, imparted an Aldershot colouring to the scene. The opening day was fine, and really the noble promoters might have been proud of the success of their exertions. A friend to all the Sports and Pastimes of Ireland, the Marquis of Abercorn came on the course as befitted the representative of the Sovereign, and never since the days of The Flying Dutchman Earl has there been such a cortège turned out from the Castle. Of course the new rules and regulations respecting the power of the Stewards to affix extra weight for horses who had certain advantage in the way either of preparation or riding, occasioned a certain amount of grumbling and discontent; but when the cards were the size of a sheet of plate-glass, the Stewards need not be dismayed by it. The prizes were liberal in the majority of instances, but an increase in the value of the Farmers' Plate, we think, would be attended with beneficial results. Two prettier steeple-chases than those for

the Downshire and Conyngham Cup were never seen even in the experience of Lords Howth and Clanricarde ; and those who are sick of artificial courses, and made brooks and jumps, would do well to witness the walls, doubles, and water which have to be encountered here, where an English Plater has as much chance as a cat without claws in a certain place, the pavement of which is said to be manufactured of good intentions. One anecdote of the Starter is so good that we must give it. At the appointed time for the Downshire, that excellent official, Mr. Clancey, who may be called the Irish McGeorge, found himself at the post without a single jockey. Whereupon, in the excitement of the moment, addressing, like Dido, his remonstrances to the 'slim air,' he cried, 'Gentlemen, if you do not come at once, I'll start without you !'

Of the quality of the cattle we can speak in favourable terms, and anything more like the going down for the Derby, than the gallops of the Conyngham horses can scarcely be imagined. Among the best-looking animals were Sincerity, who is really as grand a horse, but unfit to run four miles as his owner, and he will need to have his shirt button undone for some time before he gets a good word from Mr. Hunter, and 'a Fine Young English Gentleman's' cheque for fifteen hundred, which was reported to be the sum set upon him. This price may be said to be somewhat excessive, but then we know how rare 'Sincerity' is in this world, and if people need it, they must pay for it. Limerick was a very charming horse, and so was Kingswood, although slightly 'pheasanty.' Terrible Times, late Leprochaun, who ran third to Flash-in-the-Pan, had more friends than his name would render likely ; and as he went down the course with that fine horseman Mr. George Knox, many an owner felt a pang of fear for 'his man and horse ;' and when he gets a little more accustomed to the game, in all probability he will get his name changed again. Fairy Mount, the winner of the Conyngham Cup, was one of Mr. McDonough's cheap bargains ; and so disappointed was he with his running the first day, when he rode himself, that he was very nearly striking him out, and only by accident he secured as a jockey, Mr. Hutton, who for a beginner rode remarkably well, forcing the running when he had got his opponents in difficulty, and always keeping enough in his horse to finish with. So owners would do well to keep an eye upon him. Thus ended one of the most sporting gatherings that the Irish have ever had in modern times, and every Patlander ought to have the photographs of its promoters, to show how they appreciate their labours in bringing it to its present dimensions.

Sporting topics are not very numerous, and we are glad to record that the strike of the ring, which at one time threatened to assume very serious dimensions, is now almost wholly at an end, nearly every member of that useful body having returned to his work. As is well known, it arose out of The Soiled Dove decision by the Committee of Tattersall's, which was to the effect that when a person makes a bet he must have a chance given him of winning it. This doctrine is of such ancient date that we are rather surprised at its being controverted, and so fine a point was it between the contending parties that the issue was only won by a head : viz., that of Mr. W. G. Craven. Then the first blow at the authority of the Committee of Tattersall's in the memory of Thomas was struck. An Indignation Meeting was forthwith called at the Victoria, and unless the case was reopened a majority of the members fully made up their minds to strike. News of the intended movement soon got abroad, and being made public, through the medium of the papers, created the direst alarm in certain quarters, more especially as it came at a time when the Enginemen and Tailors, two other useful classes of society, had also defied

their employers. At Donnington, Abethorp, and other seats, the occupants of which were most interested in the question, the tidings created the greatest consternation. Measures, however, were forthwith adopted to meet and mitigate the evil. A telegram to Fairfield brought an instant reply that Mr. Jackson did not intend to join the movement, and Mr. William Nicholl's private secretary wired to the effect that he might be relied upon, and The Giant promised to lend material aid. These important acquisitions to the cause of order were further strengthened by the receipt of a despatch from Mr. Fay, that he could bring over a sufficient force of 'good men and true' to enable the Marquis of Hastings to commence business when the numbers went up for the first race. When these facts were telegraphed to the leaders of the strike, a conference was sought and granted by the backers. The terms demanded by the former were that their employers should take six to four about each of three in a field of not less than sixteen. This offer was at once firmly refused, and at last one of the newly talked of candidates for Brompton suggested he would 'square the dispute, by substituting a couple of horses, instead of three, to be 'backed on the aforesaid terms,' which was instantly agreed to; and so ended a movement which has had no parallel in the annals of Tattersall's, and has rendered Thomas more conservative than ever in his political opinions. The reasons, we believe, of the dispute being so soon adjusted, arose from a member of the Union, unknown to his colleagues, getting 'a Monk' on the quiet at the Oxford, out of Plaudit, the temptation to do so being irresistible; and it was felt by no means desirable that the contagion should be spread.

The Islington Horse Show programme is just out, and one glance at its contents is sufficient to show that Mr. Sydney has gone with the times, and taken in good part the remonstrances of the Sporting Press, and has remedied those defects in last year's announcement, which caused the Riot Act to be read on that fatal Sunday, when General Fleury got admission, and, to use a familiar phrase, set the cat among the pigeons. The prize-list contains premiums for every class of horse; and when we add the Emperor of the French has caused inquiries to be made about Norfolk cobs, we need not fear a good supply being provided for his Master of the Horse, who has only to 'part' to be accommodated with the genuine article. The Private Show will take place the day before the Derby week, when the Judges will have time to make their awards dispassionately, without wanting to get back to Tattersall's. We are glad also to find that the boxes have been so improved, and rendered free from draughts, that no risk can possibly occur by the exhibition of any horse, however valuable. Our Breeding Intelligence we must condense like potted beef; and we can only remark we have seen a very clever lot of Newminsters going up to Tattersall's, and the best of them, which we take to be the filly out of Holstein's dam, will say a great deal for their grand old sire, who is vigorous as ever. His son, Newcastle, has also had fresh attention called to his merits by Maronite, the winner of the Prince of Wales' Stakes. Always beautiful when in training, he is still handsomer now he has developed himself, and Newmarket trainers are so running after him with their mares, that he has only to continue getting the same good-looking stock he has hitherto done, to fill as quickly as Lord Clifden. On Citadel also, another horse of Lord Stamford's, and whose battles, ever since he won the Hundred Pound Prize at Islington, there has been a great run, and he has fully answered the expectations we formed of him when he came up for his examination. The Rawcliffe Clarets will, we think, be found worth tasting; and there are some very fair-looking young Melbournes at the same establishment. The

Blair Athol yearlings we saw for the first time the other day, and we describe them to be 'rattlers,' and as handsome as paint, with every characteristic of their sire. We have said all our readers, who will be able to judge for themselves at York August, would like to know. The Neptuni, we confess, disappointed us, for they lacked the quality of their sire, who was always, at least when in training, a showy little horse. We were also very much pleased with a foal, own brother to Rustic, for whom we would suggest the name of Countryman, and who, to judge from appearances, was a regular topper. But it is to be hoped, for the sake of whoever has him, that he has a better heart in his body than his brother.

Our Hunting Intelligence we are compelled also to limit to the narrowest possible dimensions, and we have only time and space at our disposal to mention that the Yorkshire countries have been satisfactorily arranged, and that Mr. Craddock and Captain Riddell are the two new Masters of the Raby and Bedale Hounds. The last-named pack were offered to Sir Reginald Graham, with a fair subscription for three days a week's hunting, but are now to be managed by a committee of seven; so we must hope that wisdom will be found in numbers. There appears to have been a galaxy of talent at the South Wilts sale; and if the reputation the pack bear for nose be true, they are well worth the sum they realised. During the month Mr. Lovell has been hunting the deer in the New Forest twice a week, and with a pack composed of drafts from Petworth and Tedworth has had some famous runs, and made the life of most of the fallow bucks literally a burden to them. A report is on foot that Jack West is leaving his post of First Whip at Badminton to hunt the Cottesmore hounds. We heartily wish him well in his new vocation, for a more civil servant or a better whip never 'tallyho'd' a fox. The Queen's Hounds had a magnificent run the other day, but the correspondents who make out the distance from Beaconsfield to Lamer to be eighty miles are not likely to get employment as Government surveyors, for it is under thirty miles. They came over Boxmoor and through Gorhambury Park (where the cockneys mistook the dark-coloured Ayrshire cattle for a herd of red deer), and finally took at Lamer, near Wheathampstead. The Heir to the Throne, who was out, was fairly beat, and was glad to see his face at the bottom of a tankard of Mr. Ransom's Hertfordshire ale. Disappointed in getting a special on the branch line to Luton, he was obliged to ride his tired hunter to Hatfield on the main line of the Great Northern, so as to reach Marlborough House in time for dinner. The gentleman who jumped Gorhambury Park railings—a tremendous thing to do on a fresh horse, but miraculous on a tired one—has succeeded in preserving his incognito; but we have several offers of retainers for him for the Grand National at Liverpool, should he like to enter into that line of business.

Our obituary is happily a light one, but it includes one well known to fame, viz., Billy Bean, the last of the aborigines of steeple-chasers, and who died at the commencement of the month, between eighty and ninety years of age, at Notting Hill. A greater character never existed, or bolder horseman, while as a judge of a hunter he was pronounced by John Darby to be without an equal. His manners were always those of a gentleman, and he never indulged in any of those steeple-chasing expletives which we need not further describe. Nothing better pleased him than talking over old times, and his old horses, especially Beanstalk and Chunee. The greatest service you could do him, he was wont to say, was 'to run a stake through him, with a bottle of port wine 'at the end of it.' To be one of his staff when he went round the Horse Show at Islington was a rich treat, and more could be learnt from him in the

way of instruction than from a Season's Lectures at the Veterinary College. Latterly he bought all the horses for Captain Jay, for the London Horse Artillery. Although we knew him well, many of his greatest feats of horsemanship were performed before we saw the light; for he began hunting in the last century. As a boy, we used to hear of his jumping park-palings and boring through almost impenetrable bullfinches, as if they were composed of blotting paper. For a length of time he made all Mat Milton's hunters. He was one of the early steeple-chase riders, at a time when, he himself used to say, riding a steeple-chase was more like riding a run. He was pretty successful both for Mr. Joseph Anderson and for Mr. John Elmore, and he won a good race at Ware, upon his own horse Beanstalk. One of his last acts in the horse-dealing way was going over to Ireland with 6,000*l.* to buy horses for Mr. Joseph Anderson. Latterly he lived in a pretty cottage at Golden Green, Hendon, adjoining Mason's Farm, where he kept a few couple of hounds and a red deer or two. The account, by The Druid, of his trespassing over the country from thence is a trifle overdone; but he was a regular outlaw. But when pursued by an infuriated farmer, it was as good as a play to hear him say, 'All right, old fellow. I can't stop now, but we will meet at your place on 'Monday.' At last he became too infirm to sit upon a horse, and the hounds were given up. His crack hind he sold to Baron Rothschild, according to his account, for 50 guineas. The first time, however, she was turned out in the Vale she was unfortunately killed. In his latter days he moved from Hendon to Notting Hill, where he died at a very advanced age, with the consolation of knowing he had broken every bone in his body in the good cause.

Coursing Journalism has sustained a heavy loss in the death of that thorough practical writer, 'Ashdown,' whose letters in 'Bell's Life' were always to be read with profit and pleasure. Like most of his professional brethren, he died in harness of a cold caught in the discharge of his duties. We must also find space for a few lines for Mr. W. Missing, better known to the lovers of the leash as 'Justitia.' Not a Coursing Meeting in the south did he ever miss, and he and his favourite white pony were known and welcomed by every farmer in Wiltshire and Hampshire. Being gifted with agreeable conversational powers, and playing a good rubber of whist, he helped to while away many a long winter's evening in the remote districts of those extensive counties; and for some long time he will be remembered with regret both in his public and private capacity.

B A I L Y ' S
Monthly Magazine of Sports and Pastimes,
and Turf Guide.

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JUNE, 1867.

Vol. XIII.

EMBELLISHED WITH A PORTRAIT OF LORD FORESTER.

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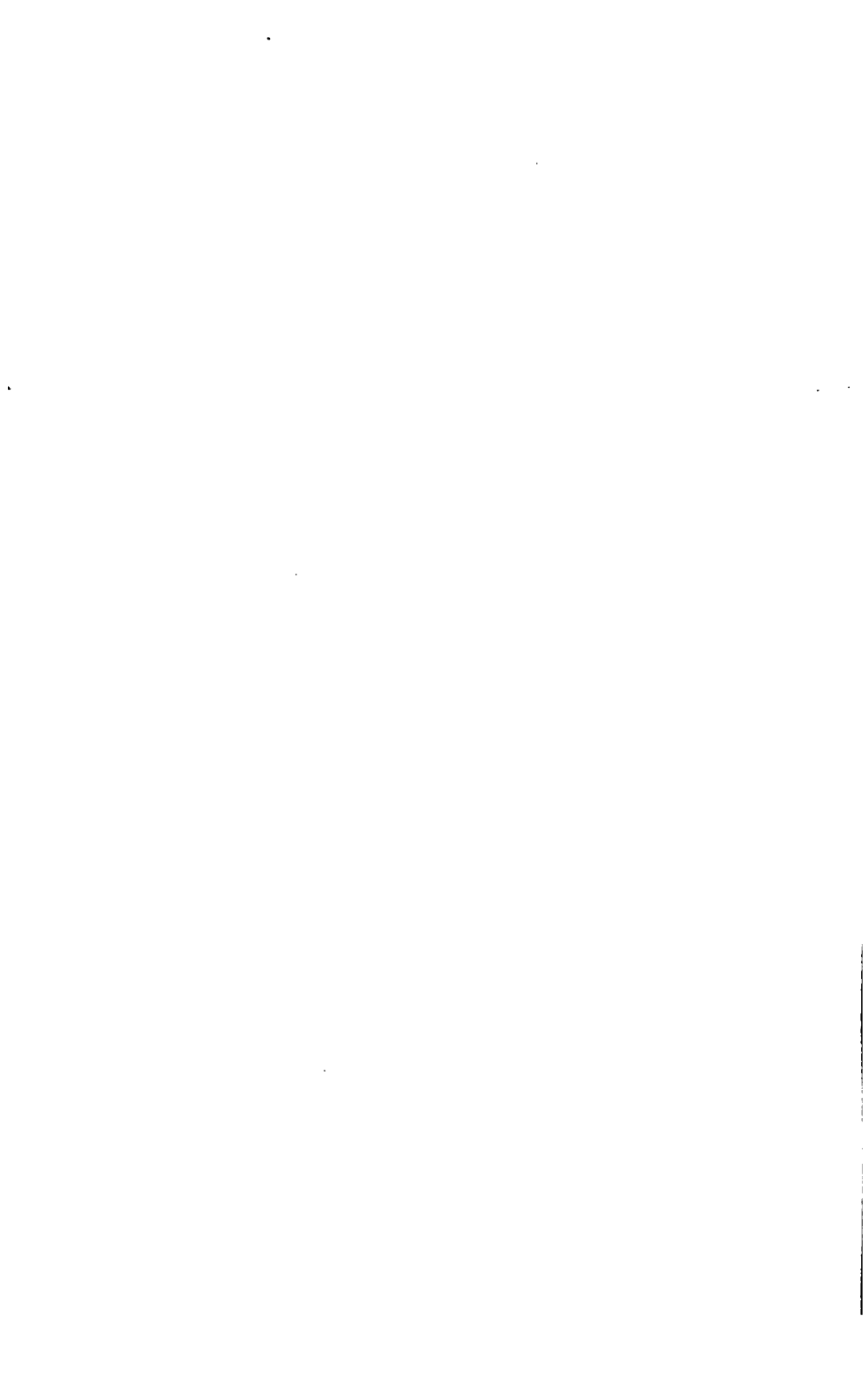
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LONDON : A. H. BAILY & Co., CORNHILL.

1867.

DIARY FOR JUNE, 1867.

M. D.	W. D.	OCCURRENCES.
1	S	Sale of Hampton Court and Mamhead Yearlings.
2	S	SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION. Grand Prix de Paris.
3	M	Sale of Blood Stock at Tattersall's.
4	Tu	Ascot Races. The Gold Vase and Prince of Wales Stake Day.
5	W	Ascot Races. Royal Hunt Cup Day.
6	Th	Ascot Races. The Gold Cup Day.
7	F	Ascot Races. The Alexandra Park Day.
8	S	Sale of the Middle Park Yearlings.
9	S	WHIT SUNDAY.
10	M	Sale of Blood Stock at Tattersall's.
11	Tu	Shoreham Races. Windsor Summer Races.
12	W	Windsor Summer Races.
13	Th	Hampton and Manchester Races.
14	F	Hampton and Henley Regatta.
15	S	Sale of the Swalcliffe Yearlings at East Acton.
16	S	TRINITY SUNDAY
17	M	Odiham Races.
18	Tu	Bibury Club Races.
19	W	Stockbridge and Newton Races.
20	Th	Stockbridge and Newton Races.
21	F	Newton Races.
22	S	Pigeon Shooting at the Gun Club.
23	S	FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
24	M	Sale of Mr. Mather's Yearlings at Tattersall's.
25	Tu	Newcastle Races. Chelmsford Races.
26	W	Newcastle Races. Chelmsford Races.
27	Th	Ipswich and Worcester Races.
28	F	Ipswich and Worcester Races. [Acton.
29	S	Sale of Messrs. Graham, Sutton's and the Diss Yearlings at East
30	S	SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.





Engraving by J. H. Smith

London and New York

John H. Smith

BAILY'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

LORD FORESTER.

At length we are enabled to add this popular Sporting Nobleman, who embodies within himself every attribute either of a Master or a rider to hounds, to the list of those great celebrities whose portraits we have preserved for the benefit of the rising generation.

Lord Forester, who is the second of his title, is the son of the renowned Lord Forester, who may be said to be better known as Mr. Cecil Forester. His ancestor was Squire Forester, who, with his equally well-known whip, Tom Moody, has been immortalized both in prose and verse in the records of the chase. The subject of our Memoir, who was born on the 9th of August, 1801, was educated at Westminster, from whence he was transferred to Christchurch to have the final polish put upon him. He had not been long at the University, before he betrayed the correctness of his breeding, as he rode like a Forester, a sufficient distinction, of which any man might have been proud. And with the late Lord Jersey, Sir Henry Peyton, 'Griff' Lloyd, and other stars, he kept up the character of the Bicester Hunt, at the time when Sir Thomas Mostyn was at the head of it. Under the auspices of Sir Thomas, to whom he may be said to have been articulated, Lord Forester became an apt pupil, and many times, after hunting all day, dining at Swift's house with its hospitable owner, has ridden home to save college gates. But those were days when fatigue was little considered, and the rattle of the hacks over the Oxford stones at a late hour was an every-day occurrence, for the Express Down at 12 had not then been dreamed of, much less invented. After quitting the University, Lord Forester went to Melton, and from his close connection with the house of Belvoir, it was but natural his sojourn should have been of some duration in those happy hunting grounds. Arriving in the hunting metropolis of Leicestershire, at a time when 'The Golden Age' had set in, and when the four M's—Maher, Moore, Maxse, and Musgrave—flourished, and when Lords Lichfield, Sefton, and Plymouth, and John White, and Assheton Smith were in their zenith, he found foemen worthy of his steel. And as the country had not then been ploughed up, it was the finest hunting district in England, and a fitting arena for the display of horsemanship, and a knowledge of 'the Noble Science.' In November,

1830, the late respected Duke of Rutland wished to reduce the number of his hunting days a week, unless a younger man would undertake the onerous duty of the Mastership of the Belvoir Hounds, and public opinion at once pointed out Lord Forester to be the right man in the right place; for, in addition to his youth, his bodily vigour, and independent means, he had inherited from his father a thorough knowledge of hunting. When Lord Forester came into office, he was fortunate enough to have Goosey for a huntsman, and a better one never bore a horn—for he had the eye of a hawk, a fine voice, was A 1 both in the field and the kennel, and excelled in the Woodlands, in which so many of his successors failed. The hounds consisted of sixty couple, which his Lordship always held to be sufficient, hunted five days a week, and were of hardy material. As long as there was light, they had to draw on, accompanied only by a few chosen stickers. After Goosey came Goodall, who used to delight in telling his story of jumping over 'the moon,' which he did, reflected in the Melton brook. And whenever he was asked by a gentleman what o'clock it was, he invariably replied, 'I never carry a watch, sir, as my Lord always draws until dark!' Hounds kept up to such concert pitch as this, year after year, naturally became notable for stoutness. No day was too long for them, and under Lord Forester's management they attained the highest pitch of perfection. His Lordship was fortunate in being seconded in succession by three such able kennel huntsmen as Goosey, Goodall, and Cooper. Besides he himself had a natural eye for an animal, and could tell a hound or a horse at a glance, without requiring either tape or measure to tell its just proportions.

Our space prevents us giving any of the numberless brilliant runs which the Belvoir Hounds had during the twenty-eight seasons Lord Forester had the management of them, but, as every day's sport has been preserved in writing, their records are not entirely lost. As a horseman and judge of ground, when to ride, and when to hold hard, none could beat, and few could equal Lord Forester, who may be aptly described as being a second edition of his father. A higher eulogium than this we could not pass upon him, nor he himself desire. At length time told its tale; and, after a reign of twenty-eight years, he gave up his Mastership, having acquired the esteem and respect of every land-owner and farmer in the wide extent of the Belvoir country, and resigned in favour of an equally popular and ardent sportsman, the present Duke of Rutland, who, since 1858, has been at the head of his own hounds.

Sport, such as Lord Forester showed for upwards of a quarter of a century, was naturally not suffered to go unrecognised by those who were fortunate enough to partake of it. And in token of the regard in which his Lordship was held by his friends, he was presented with a silver statuette, representing one of the many fox-hunting scenes of his day. The fox in the tree in Croxton Park being intended to represent the one, which, driven from its refuge on a high bough, gave one of the fastest runs on

record to Melton Spinney. Nor should we omit to mention that at the same time his popular huntsman, Goodall, was presented with a silver cup containing three hundred sovereigns from the farmers of the hunts, which is another proof of the good fellowship and kind feeling that hunting engenders.

As a shot and judge of woodcraft, the owner of Willey may lay claim to no small amount of credit. The lovely scenery of Shropshire and its broken ground greatly enhances the pleasure of the shooting, be it in the open or the woodland. In agricultural pursuits also Lord Forester takes a keen interest, and has the same correct eye for horn and hoof, as in the kennel or the stable; and we may say of his Lordship, in conclusion, that he represents without prejudice, but without wavering, the Conservative side of politics, anxious to retain the English constitution unimpaired in its excellence, and which has made it at once the object of admiration and envy of every civilized foreigner on the face of the globe.

Lord Forester, we should add, was married on the 10th of June, 1856, to the Viscountess Melbourne, widow of the last Viscount Melbourne.

The Photograph from which our Portrait is taken is by the very popular Wathlotype Company, so successfully established at 213, Regent Street.

A WINTER'S TALE.

' *Bruma recurrit iners.*'

FITFULLY sweep the eddying gusts of wind over the bosom of Old Father Thames—a searching, bleak 'black' wind, as Shelley has it—

' *Concealing behind*

The urns of the silent snow;'

a wind which the swaying rooks seem scarce able to make way against, and beneath whose weird influence the elms rock and reel, and the very leaves 'turn up the whites of their eyes' to the lowering storm, and the cattle are huddled together under the lee of the hedges, so thick with hawthorn bloom, and the petals of the chestnut's elegant cone fly adown the wind, scarcely distinguishable from the first downy flakes of the advancing tempest. Better here, albeit in the durance vile of a third-class carriage, than participating in the 'glories' of the road, and, as we glide merrily over that long string of vehicles, which are just now enjoying the pleasures of a 'check,' we can glance complacently on the 'shining' array; the dripping roofs of carriages, streaming umbrellas, and macintoshes welcome, not only as averting the favour of Pluvian Jove, but comforting the chill limbs against the rigours of the merciless blast. As we take up our anchorage in 'the Downs,' the vast snow-cloud raises itself like a curtain, and in the grey distance gleams the sun over waving wood and trim white villa, giving fair assurance of more genial hours, the promise of which, like a good resolution, is destined to fade away,

' *And like a broken purpose waste in air,*'

A glance at the course, already cleared for the first race, with its indescribable murmur from a Babel of tongues, with its broad sweep from the Corner strewn with orange-peel, and 'flying scuds' of paper tearing along the surface; a glance at the hill, where the chariots and horsemen of Pharaoh are marshalled in serried mass, and the wished-for haven of the Paddock is reached at last, whence the roar which proclaims the finish of the Bentinck Plate reaches our ears, and the wave of humanity surges to its portals, but retires again from the breakwater which guards this our 'harbour of refuge.' No day this for a Butterfly's *débüt* from its chrysalis; and a single glance at the chesnut who walks moodily after Lord Hastings only serves to increase our wonderment at the infatuation which led the public to choose The Master as successor to Savernake. Bedlamite only came to show the madness of running a second-class plater in Derby company in the colours of Rag-fair, and The Man of Ross, started solely in the interests of philanthropy, bearing as extra weight an Ashgill plaister and a styptic, that Plaudit and The Rake might not be without assistance in their hour of need. A handsome, elegant pair, fitter for park-phæton than the Derby course, Savile's well-matched browns sauntered under the hedge, Sweetmeats all over; and following in their wake came Fitz-Ivan, pride of the Emerald Isle, highly recommended by 'the Doctor,' and the outside hope of 'Beacon.' And, 'in their double love secure,' as he strode along, there were few that in shape or condition could vie with the son of Ivan, and many stood by who pinned their faith to him, in hope of seeing the 'tri-color' of Serrington at the girths of the 'red, white, and blue' of the Danebury engineer. Uncas, in the Darling's scarlet, heralded the advent of the favourite, and Distin was lord-in-waiting for the day; for modesty forbade that The Trumpeter should go before Vauban, who indeed needed it not, for he lacked not the cloud of worshippers who yearly dog the steps of the Derby favourite. It might be fancy, but we thought him a trifle bigger than when he walked round the 'bird-cage' at Newmarket, though the bloom of condition was on his handsome dark bay coat, and the lustre of health in his eye, and all knew that 'Death or glory' was 'the Duke's motto' on that day. Next to the favourite the Whitewall champions attracted the greatest share of attention, and, whichever may be master at home, there can be no question that the sleepy-looking Taraban will always have to play second fiddle to Grand Cross whenever they take their walks abroad together. Yet there was a something wrong about the bay, which no one seemed able to explain, and he went no better in the race than in the market; and when 'the post-boy' was mounted, there seemed to be absent from his honest face that quiet, good-humoured expression which tells of sanguine hope, and we ceased to repine, seeing the band of crape which encircled the jockey's arm, that the grand old nobleman who had built his hopes so high on the handsome son of Knight of St. Patrick had been taken away from amongst us, and spared the mortification of witnessing his favourite's defeat. For make, shape, and

perfection of racing trim, Sir Joseph's colt bore away the palm, and the mantle of Manning seems to have descended on Porter's shoulders; for surely no coat ever shone with more mirror-like gloss than The Palmer's, and the muscle on his arms and thighs stood out in grandly-moulded bosses, and there seemed no vestige of that hollow back and lightness behind the saddle to which the critics at Ascot took exception last year. Many stole away to put their money on the cherry jacket; and when Wells sprung into the saddle and joined the long string, a perfect clamour of admiration buzzed up around him. Tynedale and Corporal, though never destined perhaps to attain the highest honours of the Turf, reflected the greatest credit on their northern trainer, and the honest 'Welshman' escaped the ignominy of falling on his nose, and finished well up in the race. Many were the 'tips' banded from mouth to mouth, and scarcely a horse was there for whom some last lingering forlorn hope was not entertained; yet there walked one there, 'remote, unfriended, solitary, slow,' concerning whom it were difficult to say whether he came in for more derision or pity. One would say, 'Ah, poor Hermit!' and then passed by on the other side; and another would turn up his nose as at tainted air, and exclaim, 'Pah! 'a corpse!' and there was no good Samaritan to say one word in his favour. As he walked there, with his head erected like a stag's, and not one whit altered or improved since he made his *début* at Newmarket last year, uncared for, forgotten, as one that had been long dead, no sanguine Chaplin or mysterious Machell hovering at his heels, no flutter, nothing but apathy, disdain, contumely, it were difficult then to imagine—it is difficult *now* to realise the fact—that the uncertain starter, from whom even his jockey was taken, the horse whom the prophets rejected and commissioners excommunicated, has become glorious in the eyes of all—a household word throughout the length and breadth of the land. Wild Moor walked with a light, springy stride, yet no one dreamt that he was in the race, and we were more than ever disappointed in Julius, who seemed fretful and nervous. A light, narrow horse, with an ungainly head, and totally unlike his handsome sire, he showed himself to be nought but a miler, and we shall be surprised if even the skill of the prince of trainers can work the needful transformation so as to enable him to rank with the best of his year. And then came Dragon, 'the yellow 'cow with the unplaited mane,' as we heard him not inaptly described; and after him, 'the best horse in Europe,' with the first horseman of Europe, or any other country, on his back; perhaps the handsomest topped horse in the paddock, but a trifle overdone, and understandings 'doubtful.' The Rake we saw not. Like Blair Athol and the Lyon, he courted not the criticism of inquiring eyes, and held only a private audience at Sherwood's; nor did he follow in the steps of his illustrious exemplars, save in the seclusion of his toilet, seeking that retirement which is said to befriend the decline of life. The 'nervous man' of the party, Marksman the Magnificent, likewise shunned the excitement of the paddock; and it looked as if

Waugh, by omitting to plait his mane, was trying to 'kid' the chesnut that nothing more than an ordinary gallop was to take place. Be this as it may, no horse, even in the palmiest days of Russley, was ever brought to the post in more perfect condition than Marksman, and his action as he cantered past the stand was in reality the 'poetry of motion.' On the other hand, nothing could be more unsatisfactory than the style of Hermit, so stiffly, dottily did he move, without one particle of freedom or seeming power of extension in his stride. Vauban, The Palmer, Van Amburgh, Grand Cross, and Fitz-Ivan, each performed well enough in their 'preliminary' to please their supporters, and The Rake also gave tolerable satisfaction, though many took exception to the grossness of condition, occasioned by the absolute necessity for rest consequent on his untimely mishap. Just as the horses reached the post, the welcome sun shot through the clouds a momentary beam, as if in honour of the contest, upon the issue of which the minds of that vast multitude were hanging in excited suspense. Gazing over that sea of heads in front of us, the eye wandered up the serried ranks which lined the course far and away past Tattenham Corner to the beginning of the furzes at the top of the hill. Waiting for the hoarse roar which drowns the last notes of the 'warning bell,' have you, reader, ever analyzed your feelings at that moment, when that bright bevy of coloured specks is dimly seen over the black mass at the starting-post, 'now advancing, now retreating,' now breaking away, now turning back, or waiting for some companion who declines to join the *mêlée*? Who has not felt that half-pleasurable, half-painful sensation, when the mind hangs between hope and fear, the feeling that upon this 'maddest, merriest day' the issue of that contest will be decided which has cost us so much thought, so much study, such long anxious deliberation. How do we yearn for, yet fear the end; how slowly passes the time until the long rainbow line is stretched in marshalled order across the course. Then as for the last time we strive to anticipate, though by a few minutes only, the verdict of the judge, comes the roar of thousands, like the sound of many waters, and the Derby cloud flies up the slope, and are lost sight of for a few seconds behind the hill. Here they are at last, Vauban with a slight lead, then Marksman, Van Amburgh, and The Palmer close together, with Hermit at their heels; a shout as Palmer has cried enough, and Hermit creeps up to the leaders; then loudly screams the Ring as Fordham begins to ride the favourite, and his backers groan responsive: at the distance Marksman leads until the stand is reached, and now for the death-struggle. Marksman, ridden with the most consummate judgment, still holds his own; but a touch may upset him, while Daley calls vigorously on Hermit, who responds most gamely, and finally defeats Marksman by a neck; the favourite a bad third, Wild Moor a respectable fourth, then Van Amburgh, Owain Glendwr, and Tynedale, and—the ruck. Middle Park for ever!

* * * * *

And now when the fever of excitement has cooled down, and the pulses throb more evenly, as the last faint shout that hails the victor dies away, in musing mood retrace we our steps paddockwards, wondering, as we stroll along, at the absence of that enthusiasm which the victory of the 'people's horse' would have awakened: here, instead of the waving hat and the uproarious cheer, are the slouched beaver and deeply-muttered malediction: the cold shadow of disappointment steals over the soul, even as the icy chill of the sleety storm benumbs the body. The chesnut conqueror, shrouded in his many-coloured habiliments, walks to his stable, unnoticed as before. Once more the snow cloud with inky embrace wraps the shivering landscape. Hasten ye then homewards to cosy fire and steaming glass, to reflect on the unalterable past, to dream of the inscrutable future; then, as the last ember smoulders away, let the hand of sleep draw the curtain on the last act of the 'Winter's Tale.'

AMPHION.

A LAY OF MODERN EPSOM,

MADE ABOUT THE YEAR 1867. (A LONG WAY) AFTER MACAULAY.

THE stout John Day, of Danebury,
 By the nine gods he swore
 That the great house of Beaufort
 Should suffer wrong no more;
 By the nine gods he swore it,
 And called to Mrs. Day,
 And bade his jockeys all ride forth,
 Exercising south and north,
 For the Epsom race of May.

South and north in exercise,
 The jockeys onwards ride,
 And Vauban, champion of the stud,
 Is with Lord Ronald tried.
 Shame on the tout obtrusive,
 Who lingers on the course,
 When our stout John of Danebury
 Roughs up a Derby horse.

There be thirty chosen prophets,
 The wisest of the land,
 Who always by old Danebury
 Both morn and evening stand;
 Evening and morn doth 'Augur'
 His prophecies indite,
 And swears that Danebury's horse will win
 (If 'tis the favourite).

And plainly, and more plainly,
 Now may the public gauge,
 What 'Nemo's' grammar *really* means
 In the 'Advertiser's' page ;
 And Glasgow's lord, implacable,
 At Epsom loudly calls—
 'What doth that "Argus" in the Stand?—
 'That "Exile" in the Stalls?'

* * * *

In Albert's club no Fisher
 To-day his net is flinging
 Around impatient backers, who
 Grist to the mill are bringing ;
 The Hansoms ply unheeded
 In the Market of the Hay,
 Through all the little village
 No work is done to-day.

And every London Cockney
 Weareth his brightest smile ;
 And every head in Brompton
 Hath donned its smartest tile ;
 And the spouse of every bookmaker
 With silks and flowers is gay ;
 For to-day's the day for dead 'uns,
 The nobbled die to-day.

They were doomed by the layers' arts,
 By the coves who pulled the string,
 By the too-plain spoken press,
 By the bards who of racing sing ;
 For the coves who pull the strings
 Ah ! never spare their prey ;
 And to-day's the day for dead 'uns,
 The nobbled die to-day.

* * * *

Outspake Sir Joseph Hawley,
 A bitter jest to tell ;
 'Once a Palmer sent a message
 Unto the Hermit's cell :
 Now yield thou up the riband blue,
 To the cherry and the black,
 Either come, run me valiantly,
 Or turn discreetly back.'

But at his haughty challenge
 A smile defiant came
 From the owner of The Hermit,
 When he heard The Palmer's name ;

‘ One of us two, Sir Joseph,
 Shall soon defeated bow ;
 The prize—the Riband of the Turf :
 The wager—Fifty Thou !’

‘ Then spake aloud James Machell,
 A captain bold was he :

‘ Lo ! I will stand at thy right hand,
 And guard the horse for thee ;’
 And out spake Bloss the prudent,
 Newmarket’s son was he—

‘ I will abide at thy left side,
 And train the horse for thee.’

‘ O Machell,’ then quoth Chaplin,
 ‘ As thou sayest, so let it be,’
 And straight to win great Epsom’s prize
 Forth went the dauntless three.
 For owners, when they ‘ put it down ’
 For the Turf’s victorious bays,
 Spare neither land, nor gold, nor pains
 In these brave modern days.

On the Turf should be no factions,
 But all should be for ‘ sport,’
 Forestallings should be things unknown,
 Legs should with legs assort ;
 Let gentlemen by gentle deeds
 The nation’s pastime raise ;
 Then shall the British Turf progress
 In these brave modern days.

* * * *

Meanwhile the Epsom phalanx,
 Right glorious to behold,
 Flashed brilliantly in coloured line
 Of green and red and gold.
 There lacked not lads of promise
 To ride in Epsom’s race,
 For all wide England’s boldest jocks
 Had sworn to get ‘ a place.’

But all brave England’s boldest
 Felt their hearts sink to see
 George Fordham, Day, and Vauban,
 Those brave and dauntless three ;
 And from the spot at Epsom,
 Where that bold trio stood
 All shrank like boys, who unaware
 (Having a leisure hour to spare)
 Roam through the Mansion House, and there
 Perchance disturb a fierce old Mayor
 Prosing in angry mood.

Fast by the Lord of Donnington,
 O'erlooking all the course,
 Sat down stout John of Danebury,
 And scann'd each saddled horse.
 By the right-wheel comes Julius,
 Prince of the Latine name ;
 But absent was false Plaudit
 That wrought the deed of shame.

For when the name of Plaudit
 Was named among his foes,
 A yell of bitter anger
 From all the public rose ;
 On the Stand-top was no backer
 But spoke of him and hissed,
 No tout but scream'd out curses,
 And shook his dirty fist.

* * * *

Van Amburgh cut down Julius,
 Rake laid Fitz-Ivan low,
 Right to the speed of Marksman
 The Hermit sent a blow.
 'Lie down,' he cried, 'false child of Shot,
 No more Jim Grimshaw's flail
 From Tattenham thy sides shall mark,
 Or Grimshaw's spurs thy flanks shall bark,
 No more the Sunbeam filly try
 At twenty pounds that mettle high
 Which now is doomed to fail !'

For now no sound of laughter
 Was heard among the foes,
 When they hoisted number twenty
 For the triumph of the Rose ;
 Despis'd, abus'd, forsaken,
 Predicted not to 'stay,'
 A byeword and a proverb
 The Hermit won that day !

Was none who would be foremost
 To stem the crowd's attack,
 As 'mid those friendly greetings
 They led the winner back ?
 Yes, through that madden'd tumult
 They led him in to weigh,
 Amidst the bitter chaff of Steele,
 Amidst the backers' fervid zeal,
 Low-ton'd applause from General Peel
 Dies fitfully away,

They gave the jocks assembled
 Champagne (as was their right),
 As much as two 'Commissioners'
 Could swill from morn till night.
 And they drank the health of Chaplin
 In goblets broad and high ;
 (May the headaches which they felt next morn
 Bear witness if I lie).

Hurrah for Johnny Daley,
 Who knew just when to 'come !'
 Daley, in utmost need sent forth,
 Now borne in triumph home.
 Let each Newmarket scribbler
 Be wrtten down an ass,
 Who gull'd John Bull, old England's Bull,
 The Bull as green as grass.

Blest and thrice blest that backer
 Who hails the settling day,
 Who sees the line of bookmakers
 Wending to 'Tatt.'s' their way ;
 As through the bellowing city,
 And from the eastern 'House,'
 They reach the sacred precincts
 Of arbitrator Rous.

Then where midst fens of Lincolnshire
 The wall of Blankney frowns,
 Whene'er Sir Frederick (King of Day)
 Smiles on the Woodyeates downs ;
 When Calthorpe sits at Westminster
 Fresh from the Worcester glades,
 When Walker listens to the tones
 Of Ginger's serenades ;

Where in that neat trim cottage
 Which spurns Newmarket's blast,
 Jim Machell loveth to descant
 On memories of the past ;
 As long as honour and success
 Are held to mean the same,
 Shall be great fear on all who hear
 The mighty HERMIT'S name.

GREATHOPES.

HUNTING ON THE WEST COAST OF AFRICA.

BY H. A. L. 'THE OLD SHEKARRY.'

'Two daughters have I; all the day
Thy handmaid one shall be,
The other—and the fairer far—
By night shall cherish thee.'—LONGFELLOW.

ON the 14th February, just fifty-two days after leaving Liverpool, the good ship 'Guildford' anchored off Messrs. Hatton and Cookson's factory at the Village of Glass on the Gaboon river, and a few hours afterwards my companion and I were most comfortably located in the best rooms of the said establishment and enjoying the hospitality of Messrs. Walker and Knight.

Having devoted a few days to preparations, I made a boating trip up the river into the Fan country, being most hospitably treated by the cannibals; but finding that all kinds of game was scarce on the right bank of the Gaboon, I determined to try the forest between that river and the Nazareth, where gorillas were said to be numerous.

Entering the Mafonga creek on the left bank of the river, I pulled to Appombinda town, where King Rumoondoo entertained me during the time I had to wait until the tide came up, when we continued our voyage, the creek gradually becoming so narrow that the trees met overhead, forming a pleasant shade during the heat of the day.

Passing the Rebarka plantations in the afternoon, we arrived at Umpon-chambie town, at the head of the creek, where, after hauling the boat high and dry into a shady place, we put up in a very tolerable house belonging to the king, who gave me a hearty welcome. I made him a present of cloth, beads, tobacco, &c., and he promised to build a thatch roof over my boat so as to preserve it from the heat of the sun, and to take care of the two Kroomen, whom I intended to leave in charge.

At this village I engaged six men to assist in carrying my baggage and provisions; and the next morning at daylight we proceeded on foot by a narrow path through a dense tree-forest, having an undergrowth of tree-ferns and other shrubs.

After a tramp of about four hours, we arrived at the bush village of N'chumpole, where we halted to cook some food, and almost immediately after leaving this place I shot two N'cheri antelope, killing them right and left with Eley's green wire cartridges containing No. 3 shot.

Continuing our route, we passed through several undulating prairies covered with coarse grass, which were studded with mushroom-shaped ant-hills about two feet high, and here I found several fresh tracts of 'M'niaré' or wild cattle, which are very common in this part of the country, being found in large herds.

Later in the afternoon, as we were going along in Indian file, a

peculiar wild shrill cry issued from a clump of high trees close by, which the Bekelai informed me was the voice of the n'chiego or chimpanzee. Guided by the sound, I approached the place, and saw two of those animals scrambling along from branch to branch, high above the ground, at a much greater pace than I could force my way through the bush. They were evidently aware of our presence, and as I did not think there was a chance of getting any nearer, I rested my rifle against the trunk of a tree, and taking steady aim, fired a double shot at the biggest, which I took to be the male. He was evidently hit, for he dropped some distance into a lower tree, and I found several gouts of blood on the ground, but the bullet had struck no vital place, and he got away, leaving no trail, as he travelled from branch to branch. I therefore gave up the pursuit, and continuing our way, about an hour before dusk we arrived at King Bapi's town, also called Gallenja b'ah, which is situated on a rising ground, overlooking a belt of several undulating prairies, about six miles in a direct line from the sea.

King Bapi gave me a hearty welcome, and I was soon established in the best house of the place. The news of my arrival spreading through the village, brought the whole population crowding round my door and peeping through the chinks between the bamboos, somewhat to my annoyance, as I was indulging in a tub—a great luxury after the work of the day in this climate.

As soon as I had completed my toilet, leaving Tom, Dick, and the Kroomen in charge of the gear in the house, I sallied out amongst them and paid a visit to the king, to whom I made a present of a musket, some cloth, brass rods, and beads, with which he was very much pleased, and in return gave me some fowls, eggs, plantains, sweet potatoes, and yams, that proved very acceptable.

Whilst I was talking to the king, some villagers brought in a dead male chimpanzee that had been killed by a bullet passing from the back through the abdomen. At first they said they had killed it with sticks and stones, but upon the Bekelai pointing out the gunshot wound, they admitted that they heard me fire, and afterwards, attracted by a piteous moaning, had found him dying in a small prairie at no great distance.

The chimpanzee was an old one, the teeth being very much worn, and the skin in many places destitute of hair. He stood about 4 feet 8 inches, was 46 inches round the chest, and measured 6 feet 4 inches from the extremities of the middle fingers across the breast.

King Bapi placed at my disposition four men, who knew the neighbouring bush, and one, a slave—who was said to be a great hunter, having killed a leopard as well as several gorillas—gave me much information about the game of the country.

He told me the gorillas were scarce during this season of the year, as they retreated in the densest forest during the rains, for better protection against the weather, but that when the plantains were ripe, they would come fearlessly close to the village in great

numbers. He said he had seen more than thirty at a time, stealing his plantains, but that they were great cowards, and always ran away when they saw a man come near. He ridiculed the idea of their ever showing fight, and had never seen them come up beating their breasts as described by Du Chaillu. He had caught several of their young on different occasions, and one, which he sold to Mr. Walker, had lived for a long time at the factory.

At the request of the king, who had heard of the magic lantern from some of my people, I gave them a representation, which amused them very much, and afterwards we had a dance, during which his Majesty, with true African hospitality, dashed me one of his daughters and another young female party for wives, observing at the same time that they were the nicest-looking girls in the village; but, in case I should prefer any others, I had only to say so. I made the Bekelai thank him for his 'delicate attention,' but begged to be excused from becoming his son-in-law that night, as I was tired after my long walk, and wanted to sleep.

After supper I assembled my people, and giving them their customary glass of grog and tobacco, I held a consultation as to what was best to be done. King Bapi's slave, N'adoma, told me that there were certain bush-fruit ripe, of which gorillas were very fond, at no great distance, and he thought that we should find some of those animals there if there were any in the neighbourhood. I therefore gave orders to have breakfast ready before daybreak, as it was my intention to start as soon as it was light enough to see the way. All being satisfactorily arranged, I got into my hammock, had my mosquito-curtains properly arranged, and got a capital night's rest.

Leaving two Kroomen in charge of the goods in the hut, Tom, Dick, and Smoke, with the Bekelai, N'pagolo, and King Bapi's four men, started with me at daybreak in a south-easterly direction, and passing through some three miles of alternate prairie and bush, we arrived at a clump of dense forest, where I halted the people, whilst N'adoma and I went to reconnoitre. We had hardly entered the cover before a sounder of hog started up from almost under our feet, and trotted leisurely away, evidently more astonished than frightened at our intrusion, and I could easily have shot a couple had I not been afraid that the crack of my rifle might scare away the game I was in search of.

We saw several fresh trail of wild cattle, and the pugs of a leopard, but no sign of gorillas, although N'adoma pointed me out a bush-fruit that looked somewhat like a dry date, for which he said the gorillas would come miles to obtain. Whilst I was looking for trails on the ground I saw something moving close above me as I passed, and on turning my head I saw a huge python hanging from a branch of a tree, evidently on the look out for prey, and swinging itself to and fro. At a short distance it so much resembled the creepers and india-rubber vines that stretch across from tree to tree, that I must have passed much nearer to it than I should like to do

again without perceiving it; but no sooner did I catch sight of its forked tongue moving backwards and forwards, than I threw up my rifle and shot it clean through the head, when, after writhing about convulsively a few seconds, it let go its hold of the branch above and fell to the ground, when N'adoma cut off its head with his machete. It proved to be an immense brute, measuring thirty-one of my feet, or rather more than nine yards in length, being the largest snake I had ever seen. Immediately after I fired, a crashing in the bush a short distance a-head announced the presence of large game of some kind, and on creeping through the underwood I found my shot had scared away a herd of wild cattle. Some of the people also hearing the report came up, and to my surprise the snake was cut up into lengths and divided, as they said it was very good food.

As we could find no sign of gorilla, the chief object of my search, we continued our way, and coming to a clump of isolated forest with prairie all round, I posted myself at one end and bid my people go to the other, and walk through it, making a noise as they went. In this manner I drove several belts of forest, and got fair shots at different kinds of game, chiefly 'n'cherri' antelope, or hog, of which I killed two of the latter for food. We also saw a leopard, and a large antelope the colour of a fallow-deer, but striped with white, a species I had never seen before; but unfortunately they broke into the open, far out of range. Towards noon, when the rays of the sun were getting powerful, we lighted a fire, and the Kroomen and I dined well off grilled pork and boiled rice; but King Bapi's men preferred the snake, which they broiled in the embers. No accounting for taste, I thought, to prefer snake flesh to pork.

After a couple of hours' siesta we were again afoot, and striking off in a southerly direction, we entered a patch of most luxuriant forest, through which we were making our way by a wild-cattle run, when all at once I heard a low, hoarse bark, that I thought proceeded from some kind of deer; but N'adoma told me that it was the cry of the 'N'gina,' or gorilla. I immediately stole forward as gently as possible, and soon came across the first unmistakable sign I had yet seen of the animal I had come so far to shoot; for not only were there distinctly fresh marks of feet, but I noticed branches of shrubs lying about, which had been broken off and gnawed only a few moments before.

Making signs to the people to remain as quiet as possible, I crept forward, N'adoma alone following with a second gun, and, as the trail was easy to read, we got along at a good rate. All at once I saw daylight through the trees, and passing into a prairie covered with rank grass, at a distance of about three hundred yards I saw a huge male gorilla, followed by a female and her young one, making the best of their way over the plain. The young one and female appeared to be going on all-fours, but the male was using his knuckles as a fulcrum, and swinging his body forward, although seeming to stoop very little. They had evidently perceived the approach of intruders, and were getting over the ground at their best pace, so I

determined to risk a chance shot. Giving a loud whistle from my dog-call to try and attract their attention, and make them stand for a second, without effect, I took a steady aim at the male, and pulled both triggers. Had I only had my Westley Richards' rifle, I should have killed him as dead as a door-nail at that range; but, unfortunately, I had a wretched double breech-loading rifle, by Calisher and Terry, the barrels of which were so carelessly put together, that there was no dependence to be placed in its shooting. By great luck I hit him with my second rifle, breaking his arm; and with my fourth shot partially disabled the female, who was lagging in the rear.

I reloaded the breech-loader as soon as possible, fully expecting the brute to turn on me when he found himself wounded; but with a yell much more expressive of fear than anger, he shuffled over the ground even quicker than before, and entering another belt of forest, I lost sight of him.

As soon as I could collect my people I gave chase, and finding gouts of blood here and there, I was following up the trail, when all at once I heard a loud cry from Tom Dick behind me, and looking round, there was a young gorilla scrambling away over the plain on all fours, and to my joy he hid in a low isolated bush. I immediately surrounded it with my people, all of whom yelled loudly, so as to keep up its terror and evident confusion, and, to my intense satisfaction, we managed to catch it, Fortuna, Tom Dick, and N'adoma carrying it along by its arms and legs. Whilst I had gone into the bush to cut some creeper to serve as ropes to tie it to a pole, so as to carry it more easily, unfortunately Fortuna let go his hold, and, giving Tom Dick a severe bite in the calf of the leg, the little brute managed to effect his escape into the bush, and, although we followed up his trail for some distance, we saw nothing more of him.

I was thoroughly disgusted at this carelessness, but there was nothing to be done; so, after tracking up the sign of the male gorilla into some almost impenetrable forest, where it was almost hopeless to follow further, I gave up the pursuit for that day, and we returned to King Bapi's town.

About a mile to the south of this village is the empty bed of a lagoon, about three miles long, which is covered over with a rich herbage, and I saw so many fresh marks of wild cattle here, that I determined to visit it late in the evening, at which time N'adoma said they always came out to graze. Just before dusk I went out with N'adoma and N'pologa, and we waited for some time without seeing anything, when, feeling somewhat tired, I returned to the hut, and made preparations for marching on the morrow, as I wanted to get to the forest on the north bank of the Nazareth, which was said to be the best game country in this part.

My baggage was all packed and made ready, and I engaged N'adoma and six other villagers to accompany me, giving the king a good dash for their services, as well as promising them good pay if they behaved well.

Having settled everything to my satisfaction, I turned into my

hammock, and had a capital night's rest, in spite of the continued talking of the villagers, who seem to keep awake all night. If rum is plentiful, they keep up these nocturnal orgies for a week together, during which time the village resembles a fair. A negro's sentiments are well described in the following lines by Fielding :

'Grog is good ; so are women, too,
But which the greater good I cannot tell—
Either to other to prefer I'm loth,
And he does wisest—who takes most of both.'

After an early breakfast, we left Gallenja-ba as day was breaking, and, marching in Indian file, struck into a narrow bush-path leading in a south-easterly direction.

Passing through a beautifully undulating country of prairies, intersected by belts of luxuriant forest, we had hardly left the village a quarter of an hour before I perceived a number of wild cattle grazing in an open glade, within easy range of a clump of thick bush.

Taking the precaution of getting well to leeward, I made the people remain quiet, and entering the bush, soon got within a hundred yards of a fine bull, evidently the leader of the herd. I waited for a few moments until he turned, so as to offer me a fair shot, then aiming just behind the shoulder, I dropped him with a single ball, when, to my surprise, a cow that was standing near walked up to him as he lay motionless, and began to lick his face, and I brought her to the ground with my second barrel, and had time to reload and disable a half-grown calf before my presence was discovered, and the herd sought safety by flight.

The 'M'niaré' bull was a magnificent specimen, and in shape resembled a hybrid between a cow and a deer, as he was much slighter in figure than any other species of wild cattle I had yet seen. He had a blood-looking head, well tapering towards the nose, wide nostrils, beautiful eyes, silky ears fringed with long hair, and horns of the same shape as the Indian 'Gaur,' but not nearly so thick, and corrugated with five distinct rings. He was of a dark ash-colour, with black points, and much lighter under the belly. The legs were clean and delicately formed, being very free from blemishes, and the muscles and sinews were well developed, standing out like whipcord. The hoofs were black, but long and sharp-pointed like those of a deer. The cow and calf were of a reddish-brown colour, with dirty white under the belly.

Continuing our way, we passed through many miles of rolling prairie and luxuriant forest, and although we fell in with a hog, wild cattle, n'cheri antelope, chimpanzees, and other kinds of monkeys, we came across no gorillas, and only once saw any sign of their presence.

Towards midday halting by a small stream for dinner, we rested a couple of hours, as the atmosphere became very oppressive, and we had covered at least twenty miles of ground that morning.

During the intense heat of the day all animals seek the most shady places in the forest, the birds remain silent, and even the leaves

droop and look languid. After dinner and a siesta of about two hours I awoke like a giant refreshed, and we got over another ten miles without inconvenience, which is not bad work in an African climate.

Late in the afternoon we came across a Shekiana bush-village, where we put up for the night. Here I learnt from one of the villagers that there was a large river, 'the N'gobai,' about half a day's journey to the southward, which was full of river-horse. By dint of a considerable bribe of tobacco, I engaged one of these people to show me the way, for at times we found the travelling difficult, and even a bush-path is better than no road at all.

Heavy rain fell during the night, accompanied with thunder and lightning; but, somewhat fatigued with my day's work, I slept through it all. At daybreak it was again fine, and the air being remarkably cool and pleasant, we got along very quickly.

In a patch of dense forest I came across a beautiful small lake covered with water lilies having large leaves resembling those of the Victoria Regina, and here I shot a couple of 'lotus birds.' They are about the size and colour of a water-hen, but have very long thin legs, and toes five inches long, so that they can walk over the floating leaves of aquatic plants, whilst searching for the water insects on which they live.

After a march of several hours, we came to a low range of hills, that appeared to be connected with the Sierra del Crystal, and from the rising ground we had a capital view of the surrounding country, that still consisted of dense woods and rolling prairie.

To the southward we could see several silver threads glistening in the sun's rays, the different branches of the Nazareth and its tributaries, but the Shekiana guide said the 'N'gobai,' although close at hand, was hidden from our view by the adjacent forest.

Another hour's walk brought us to a plantain plantation, a sign that we were approaching the habitations of man, and shortly afterwards we entered a Shekiana village called N'jomba, which was situated at the head of a small bayou that joined the N'gobai river, a considerable stream with a strong but sluggish current.

At first, the inhabitants were in the utmost consternation at seeing a white man coming from the bush; but my guide soon appeased their apprehensions, and they received me very kindly, placing two very tolerable huts at my service, and the king gave me a goat and some fowls, in return for a present I made him.

Being somewhat footsore and tired, with my two days' hard walking, I retired to my hammock soon after dinner, and did not turn out until after daybreak the next morning, when, finding heavy rain falling, and feeling somewhat out of sorts, I had made up my mind to take a day's rest, when M'pogolo came in with the intelligence that some canoe-men had just seen a large herd of river-horse a short distance up the river.

I immediately drew on my boots, and, protected from the weather by a light macintosh and a 'sou'-wester,' sallied forth with my guns, &c. Borrowing a canoe from the king, which was paddled by my

own Kroomen, and accompanied by three other craft filled with villagers, we pulled up stream for about half an hour, when I heard a loud snorting, which apparently came from the bush, and passing the entrance of a small bayou, I saw a large herd of hippopotamus gambolling about in the shallows.

I pulled back, and telling the people in the other canoes to keep quiet and remain where they were, I crossed the river without being seen, and paddled as noiselessly as possible up stream, so as to get well to leeward of them, for a strong sea-breeze was blowing, and I was afraid of their detecting our presence by the taint in the air.

When I had got some short distance above them, I attempted to land, but the Krooman who first got out of the boat sinking up to his thighs in foetid black mud, I pulled a little further up stream, and was carried ashore on the back of Tom Dick, assisted by the rest of the people.

As the ground was very false, I sunk deep into it at every step, and after some scrambling across a swamp, during which one of my people nearly 'missed his mess,' by stepping on the back of a sleeping crocodile—which he took for a log of wood, until it champed its ugly-looking jaws—I gained the banks of the creek, and emerging from the high grass, I suddenly came face to face with a large herd of river-horse.

Above a dozen of these clumsy, unwieldy-looking creatures were in shallow water, within easy range, and several others seemed to be asleep, with their uncouth heads above the surface of the water. It was impossible to count them, for they kept going below, spouting water about three feet, and now and then rising to breathe.

Selecting a huge bull, that was looking in an inquiring manner towards the spot where I was standing, as if he had just discovered that there was danger brewing in the wind, I aimed at his eye, and dropped him stone dead. I then let drive at a cow, with a young one at heel, which I tumbled over with a shot just where the neck joins the head; but she soon recovered her feet, and, with a hoarse snort of rage, vigorously charged another of her species, and both rolled over and over, biting and butting at each other with the greatest fury. The rest of the herd stood gazing for a moment, as if curious to examine the intruder in their domain, and then, as if suddenly awaking to a sense of their peril, they plunged, panic stricken, into the water, many of the cows having young ones perched upon their backs. As they were rushing about in the greatest confusion, I killed a cow with a couple of shot well administered behind the ear, and she fell on her side in shallow water. Her young one remained near her, and, reloading my breech-loading rifle, I killed it, after my people had made several vain attempts to catch it alive.

Whilst this was going on, I heard a loud cry of terror at the head of the creek, and shortly afterwards one of the villagers came running up with the news that the hippopotamus had attacked and capsized one of the canoes.

Luckily all the fellows got safely on shore, or there would have

been 'a palaver.' It appears that when the villagers heard the reports of my gun, they attempted to enter the creek, but were met at the mouth of it by the whole school of hippopotamus, who were making for the deep water; and the female I had wounded made a vigorous attack on a canoe, and, notwithstanding she received several blows from the paddles on the head, she managed to capsize it, soon after which she began spinning round, and finally sunk in deep water.

The people were in great glee at the prospects of so much good food, for the flesh of hippopotamus is not at all bad eating, and much superior to that of elephant. I kept the young calf for my own people and myself, and I have often eaten pork that was not nearly so delicate in flavour.

After dinner, when all the people were assembled in a large shed, 'the palaver house,' at the end of the long street forming the village, I told them of my desire to shoot some gorillas, promising a large dash to any one who would bring me authentic news of their whereabouts.

M'pogolo, who served as interpreter, told me that several of the villagers knew of their usual haunts, and that 'plenty n'gina lib for 'bush.' The king sent out several of his people to look for fresh trail, and, later in the evening, two men came in with the intelligence that they had seen four at no great distance from the village.

It was too late to do anything that evening, but I made every preparation to start after them early the next morning, and the whole village was in a state of excitement, as most of the men intended to accompany me. When the matter had been talked over several times, we had a dance, and I returned to my hut, where I found the living evidence of African hospitality awaiting my arrival. The negro of Equatorial Africa seems fully to believe in the sentiments thus expressed by Shakespeare:—

'He that comforts my wife is the cherisher
Of my flesh and blood. Ergo, he
That kisses my wife is my friend.'

At daybreak the next day we were ready to start, and, accompanied by about forty villagers, some of whom were armed with guns, we set out in a north-easterly direction, leading towards the Sierra del Crystal, and, after passing through a long range of prairies, in one of which I killed a wild cow and two pigs, commenced the ascent of a low range of hills, the continuation of those we had crossed two days before. In some dense forest on the other side gorillas had been seen, eating berries and jungle fruit, so we advanced with the utmost caution, lest they should detect our presence.

When we got somewhat near, I halted the whole party, and told M'pogolo to tell the two men who saw them the night before to guide me to the place where they were. Without the slightest hesitation they led the way, and in a few minutes I saw quite sufficient to satisfy me that we were on the right track, for on every side were jungle fruits half eaten, broken branches, and numerous fresh trails,

Selecting the footprint that appeared the largest, I was following it up, when I heard a low, hoarse barking, which M'pogolo declared was the usual noise made by the N'gina when feeding; and creeping gently through the bushes for a short distance, I heard the breaking of bushes a short distance in front, which was followed by a succession of low grunts, now and then interrupted by a snappish yelp, like the snarling of a cur.

Making signs to the people to lie down, I crept forward, and soon, to my intense delight, saw three gorillas feeding upon a wild jungle fruit looking like a haw-berry. One was standing on his hind legs, with his head stretched in my direction, as if listening for some sound that had attracted his attention, and as he was not more than eighty yards distant, I raised my rifle and fired, but just as I pulled trigger he turned round, and had he not uttered a moaning kind of yell denoting pain, I should have been afraid that I had missed him.

In the twinkling of an eye they were off; and, although I fired a snap-shot at one of them as I saw its head rise above the brushwood, and heard the 'thud' of the bullet as it struck him somewhere in the back, they got over the ground much faster than I could follow.

On going up to the places where they were standing when I fired, I found two distinct tracks stained with drops of blood; and the wound of the one which I first hit must have been very severe, as, besides large gouts of blood here and there, the ground was marked with bloody saliva.

My people then came up, and one of the villagers informed me that there was a large prairie on the other side of this belt of forest, so I determined to try and beat them out. Going back to the place where I left the rest of the people, I ordered them to commence beating the wood as soon as they were rejoined by Tom Dick, whom I took with me. Then skirting the edge of the cover, I took post behind a bush on a rising ground in the prairie beyond, from whence any animal that broke into the open could be seen. I then sent the Krooman back, and told him to tell the people to make all the noise they could, and fire their guns, so as to start any animal that might be in the cover; and in less than half an hour there was a row as if Pandemonium had broken loose.

First two n'cherri antelopes came bounding into the plain, then two sounders of hog trotted past me with their snouts in the air, and afterwards three gorillas went shuffling over the prairie on all fours. They were out of range, and I was just about to try and cut them off by running, when a fourth came out of the bush, and I could see he was the one I had wounded by his limping gait, besides, every few paces he would stumble and fall down. As soon as he was well clear of the cover, I ran towards him, and got within twenty yards, when he again fell, and I could see that, besides being wounded in the belly, his thigh was broken, and he had great difficulty in dragging himself along. He rose up on my approach, but instead of 'beating his breast, and showing fight,' he moaned most piteously, and tried to drag himself back into the bush he had just left, when I shot him

through the heart, and giving two or three gasps, he rolled over dead.

Whilst I was thus engaged, I heard three shots in the bush, and shortly afterwards the villagers came out with the dead carcase of a young female, the head of which they had almost blown to pieces.

The one I killed proved to be an old male, although not a large one, for he could not have stood more than 5 ft. 6 in., measuring from the sole of his feet to the crown of his head, as he lay dead. He was 52 in. round the chest, and 7 ft. 10 in. from finger to finger across the chest. His fore-arm was 22 in. in circumference, whilst his calf scarcely measured 10 in. Two of his fingers had been cut off, and he had three large seams on his back in two places, that looked as if he had been fighting with a leopard.

As he lay dead he very much resembled an old negro, and Tom Dick said he looked like 'the man that 'tand for um in we country,' meaning the old fellow from whom I engaged him.

His skin being very much injured, and scarcely worth taking, I merely cut off the head, intending to keep the skull, and the natives cut up the flesh and divided it amongst themselves.

After this we beat several patches of bush with varied success, and I killed five hogs, and a beautiful crested guinea fowl with bright blue plumage covered with white spots. We then returned to the village, and I gave the people who had been with me cloth and tobacco, which put the whole of them in good humour.

During the night heavy rain fell, and I felt very queer, all my limbs aching, which I knew was a certain sign of an approaching attack of fever. The next morning feeling no better, I determined to start on my return back to the Gaboon, where I arrived three days afterwards, completely knocked up, and in a very debilitated state from a sharp attack of remittent fever.

A DAY WITH THE ENGLISH FOXHOUNDS AT ST. PETERSBURG.

It was on a morning in the latter part of September last that the Embassy at St. Petersburg was in a state of considerable agitation. The matter which had aroused to an unwonted warmth the usually cool blood of the Chancellerie was not the question of the approaching entry of the beautiful Dagmar into St. Petersburg and the proposed display of more than oriental splendour on the occasion by the Russian Court; nor was it a parcel of snipes—magnificent double snipes—which had just arrived from the country—a sight to warm even a chillier blood than courses through the veins of an attaché. The parcel lay open on a chair as I entered the room, and praises were loud and unanimous in favour of the plump and heavy birds. It was not the snipes; nor was it the account from Moscow of the visit of the American embassy to that city, and the payment by the hospitable authorities of the wine bill of their guests for the five days of their stay in Holy Moscow, of one

thousand pounds. Nor was it the putting down of the last insurrection of the unthinking Poles in Siberia. It was none of these. The stirring subject was the Meet of the foxhounds on the second day from that, and the horses to be ridden. Two of the attachés were owners of horses, of English breed; horses which Sir Andrew Buchanan, the ambassador, had imported from the old country, and which the attachés had bought from the chief at a moderate price.

‘Everybody will be out,’ exclaimed one of the party assembled; ‘there will be Hall Grant, and Gibson, and four from here, and Eden—no, by the way, Eden is going to shoot snipes. He says ‘there are a few more doubles in the country and he shall not come ‘out hunting as long as they last. You will come with us,’ addressing himself to me; ‘we can get you a mount. I know ever so ‘many more men coming—we shall have quite a field.’ ‘Let us ‘go down and see the horses,’ said another, ‘and we can talk it over ‘in the stables.’ ‘How far is your meet from St. Petersburg?’ said I. ‘Only twelve miles; that is, the kennels are at a village twelve miles off, and the fixture is a place two or three miles beyond. ‘Your way will be for three or four to take a carriage, get a man to ‘drive you down with four horses—they’ll do it in an hour—capital ‘road; send your horses on to the kennels and find them there.’

So we all adjourned to the stables in the courtyard below. Here were the carriages and horses of the ambassador, who was in England, and a neat, smart English groom—Sir Andrew’s head man. It was a pleasure to one’s eyes to see again the clean, compactly-built man of the stables, type of Englishman which embodies all things homelike, and is eloquent of social habits and the friendly country circle, the hunting stable and the covert side. After the eye had for some month or two only met the loose-robed Russian coachman, and the Tartar groom in his oriental tunic and airy trousers, the man of British stabular costume was a surprise and a solace. The stables were not good; but then, where in Russia are the stables good? These were vaulted, but low. However, they were fresh and clean, but cramped.

‘Ah! they are poor places for horses,’ said the groom, in reply to an observation; ‘the fact is, sir, these people don’t know how to ‘treat horses: they’re the best friends they’ve got in the world, and ‘they don’t know it; only just look at the places they keep them in!’

‘Well,’ said I, ‘you have your horses more fit to be seen than ‘those in the Emperor’s stables. I went to see them the other day.’

‘Sir, it’s my belief as there ain’t a Russian as knows anything ‘about a horse, except to drive him along as hard as ever he can trot.’

‘Tis a strange way of treating horses in the Imperial stables,’ observed one of the party, ‘that the horses are never taken out to ‘exercise. There they stand, dirty and half groomed, for a week ‘together sometimes, and longer still now the Court is away, and ‘never go out except they are wanted.’

‘Ay,’ said the groom, ‘and they are hammered along over these ‘stones as hard as they can send them along, and the coachman

‘sawing away at their mouths as if they were made of wood ; no wonder their legs and feet all go to pieces in no time.’

So we went through the stables. Sir Andrew had left some of his horses at his country place, six miles from St. Petersburg, and had only a few in town. Among these were a pair of greys—trotters—from Moscow, of a breed of Southern Russia, handsome, bony, with a look of blood. Horses of this breed bear a high price—as high as a hundred pounds, and even a hundred and fifty, at Moscow. They have fine action, are hardy and docile. I had heard much at Moscow of this pair of greys, as something out of the common, but I do not think the groom thought quite so highly of them as others did. Perhaps down in his nature somewhere there lay the fact against them—they were not English. In a corner there was a grand old bay horse of quite another stamp, all over eloquent of the old country. ‘What a splendid frame!’ said I, as the groom uncovered him. ‘Sir Andrew rode him for many years,’ said the groom, ‘and a better never was crossed.’ ‘And I have bought him,’ added one of the attachés, ‘and am going to ride him with the hounds on Thursday.’ In a stall close by was a small black horse—that is, small as to stature, but of remarkable build. Deep in the chest, with short, strong legs, light neck, and a small intelligent head, and a rare back, he was the picture of a compact, clever hunter—a large horse in a small compass—*multum in parvo*. ‘Another of Sir Andrew’s,’ said the groom ; ‘he was a great favourite of master’s.’ This horse, too, was claimed by another attaché, who had bought him. As the little horse looked rather battered and old, the groom added, apologetically, ‘A rare lot of work that horse has done—a rare good one ; but he’s a bit oldish now, and has got a little down. He had a hard day last week with the hounds, and he’s not quite right again yet.’ However, the little black was to carry his present owner on Thursday.

On inquiry as to my mount, I was told that a horsedealer in the city had a lot of Cossack horses ; that there were five Englishmen going to the meet, and five of these Cossack horses were to carry them, myself among the number.

Accordingly, on the eventful Thursday morning, a light calèche, with four horses abreast, drove up to my hotel at eight o’clock. Two gentlemen were in it, members of the embassy. St. Petersburg is as famous for fogs as London ; and though we had on that morning no real St. Petersburg fog, yet the air was dull and misty, very similar to that of the old country on a hunting morning. At once, on leaving the city gate—an arch with a triumphal car on its summit—there commenced a succession of pretty suburban villas, built of wood, generally, of one storey high, with gardens to the road and shrubberies at the sides. We were going nearly due west, and this was the road, to the south of the Bay of Cronstadt, on which many of the rich merchants, bankers, and nobles of St. Petersburg have their suburban residences. There, too, some members of the diplomatic body have their summer houses, and among them Sir

Andrew Buchanan has a large white square building, five or six miles from the city gate, a commodious house, standing in pleasure-grounds, and having a shooting manor round it. It is in this direction, too, on a road not far to the north, on the shore of the bay of Cronstadt, that lie the various country palaces of the Emperor—Peterhof, and 'My own,' and Oranienbaum; while Gatchina and Zarskoe Selo, and the camp of Krasnoe Selo are in this western neighbourhood of the city. Thus the village of Goréloé, where were the kennels of our English foxhounds, was situated in the imperial and fashionable part of the country.

We travelled at a rattling pace along a hard level road, the four little horses making good play over the ground, the two outsiders, or outriggers, mostly in a canter, and the two middle ones at a trot, this being considered the business as well as fashionable way of working the team. The whole country on either hand was a dead flat, and accordingly the twelve miles to Goréloé were done in a few minutes over the hour. As we approached the village the hounds were just leaving it on the other side, going on to the meet, the master, Mr. Balfour, the huntsman, and two whips, all in scarlet. Two other gentlemen appeared from another quarter, also in scarlet, while a phaeton of British build drove up from a third, with one gentleman in black and one in red by his side. The country, which had looked so dull and empty a few minutes before—for we had passed beyond the limit of aristocratic villas—so rude in its village buildings and its peasant people, suddenly seemed filled with life and brightness and an accustomed civilization.

The kennels of Goréloé are a small compact hunting establishment, very complete in its way. All round an inclosed courtyard are the buildings belonging to the Hunt Club. There are the offices for the servants, a kitchen and parlour and bed-rooms on one side of the entrance gateway, while on the other are the dining-room and anteroom of the club, while two or three sleeping apartments beyond afford accommodation to members if they feel inclined to pass a night or two there. A raised verandah runs all along in front of these. Coach-houses and stables complete the inclosure of the yard, while beyond it and adjoining are a number of loose boxes at one extremity, and the kennels, at a short distance off, at the other. The whole arrangement is very convenient.

Now in the courtyard were a number of gentlemen, some mounted, and others waiting for their horses. I inquired at once for my Cossack, and was shown a small, wiry, well-bred bay mare, with a blood head and a full eye. On getting into my saddle—an English one, fortunately—and moving off with the party, it was doubtful to me which was the worst leg of the mare. She was evidently screwed on all four of them. She had been ridden in a Cossack regiment, and all the best had been taken out of her before she was sold at a late remount. However, blood is the main thing; and I called to mind a reported saying of the well-known Mr. Hodgson, for some years the Tom Hodgson of the Holderness

Hunt, and who was a welter weight. 'Never mind about legs, 'tis 'the back that carries weight.' So as the Cossack mare had a back I felt assured that a well-bred one from the steppes was likely to have some good stuff in her. I was curious to see the other Cossack horses, on which four sportsmen were to be mounted. One of these, a grey, was ridden by Colonel Blane, the British military attaché at St. Petersburg, a rider not unknown with the Queen's and other packs in the old country—a good-looking animal and a fair goer, with legs very superior to those on which my animal went tripping along on the points of her toes; a second was a long skeleton-bodied horse, a bay, which, with a light weight on his back, had the appearance of an animal on wires; a third was a low, strong, active bay nag, ridden by a young gentleman, Mr. Edwards, and having all the look of a useful hack; and the fourth was a muscular tearaway grey, with its head in the air and its mouth open, ready to start at a gallop at any moment anywhere. As we trotted along the high road a gentleman came up on a black mare, the picture of an English hunting mare for an eleven-stone man. Her rider, an English gentleman residing at St. Petersburg, had imported her from Yorkshire, and was very justly proud of her. As he rode by my side, the mare going with that easy, flowing movement so indicative of strength of bone and muscular elasticity, her shapely head well set on at the end of a pliant, tapering neck, her powerful forehead well developed, her quarters broad and deep, I could not help mingling with my admiration of the mare a sentiment of pity for myself and my crippled Cossack. Presently we came to a long, straggling village. It consisted of one very wide street, the peasant houses on either side standing back from the broad roadway, and allowing of a sloping strip of grass between the buildings and the road. When we were about half way through this, the character of it suddenly and totally changed. It no longer consisted of peasant houses. The buildings now were pretty, ornamental country houses and villas, all of wood, and painted of a light-brown colour. Some were standing in gardens, still bright with flowers, and among them was a pretentious edifice, a theatre. Then there was a large, wide building, containing evidently one noble apartment, a ball-room; and not far off were others, long, and low, and broad, succeeded by more villas and gardens. All these were empty, silent, unoccupied. They were in perfect order, fresh and clean, evidently well looked after, but shut up. These were the imperial and superior officers' quarters during the summer months when the Imperial Guard and other troops were encamped on the great plain at the other extremity of the village. This was Krasnoe Selo.

On emerging from the village we found the hounds on the edge of the great plain. This was the fixture. We were about twenty horsemen, eleven of them in scarlet. They were all English, not one Russian or other foreigner among them, except the two whips. The Russians are not riders. Every Russian likes driving, or rather being driven by his coachman, behind a fast-trotting horse—likes it

passionately ; but riding—no, he does not care for riding as a matter of pleasure ; and so one never, or very rarely, sees a Russian gentleman, or, indeed, of any other rank, in the saddle. It was said by an old member of the hunt that from time to time one or two Russians would make their appearance at the meet, and also a German occasionally from the Austrian or Prussian embassy ; and there were old stories of an Esterhazy and a Dolgorouki, and other worthies of name in the bygone times, having shared the hospitalities of the club in their Goréloé dining-room after a day's hunting, and considered it thoroughly British, and a point of honour, to terminate the sport in a recumbent position under the social table. But on this occasion there were none but English gentlemen. Mr. Balfour, the master, was riding a well-bred bright bay, and his men were fairly mounted. Mr. Balfour has been the master for the last few years, and is heart and soul in his business, and he has the reputation of being a keen and good sportsman. The huntsman is rather a young man, one of the family of Bartlett, of the Queen's hounds, and is a civil, quiet man. It is a very difficult country for any man to hunt, and a man need possess considerable qualifications to give satisfaction in it, and this Bartlett is said to do. He has a neat seat and a musical voice, and his hound language was cheery. The head whip is a native Russ, and the second a Cossack lad. Both men seemed at home in their saddles, and were active and attentive in their work, but neither of them understands a holloa or has any voice, a slight defect. The head whip was a tallish man with his legs tucked up on his horse, and put me in mind of Shawyer, for many years the well-known and able first whip to Mr. Villebois, of the H. H. in Hampshire, and who, after his death, went to the Hursley as huntsman. This Russ had the long back, short legs, and a something in the manner of riding of that H. H. man. The hounds struck me as rather fine drawn. This was explained by their having had some rather hard work lately, as well as by the fact that English-bred hounds do not carry much flesh in that country on account of the climate, which pulls them down for the first year of their arrival very much, and never quite agrees with them. These, however, were a fairly level pack of fifteen couple, averaging twenty-two and a half or twenty-three inches, and were a good-looking lot. They were of various blood, of course, as, indeed, are all packs—of Beaufort, and Fitzhardinge, and other kennels.

The hounds moved off as we came up, and trotted over the plain—a waving ground of short grass, a sheep pasture like that of our South Downs—to some woods at the far end. As we went I could mark our field. Mr. Hall Grant and Mr. Gibson were riding two strong bony horses, both of them from English hunting-fields. The embassy was represented by Mr. Fane on the grand old bay, Mr. Drummond on a neat, small, wiry chesnut, and Mr. Michel on the little clever battered black. The grey Cossack mare carried Colonel Blane with a long easy stride that looked like going. The black mare from Yorkshire was every inch a hunter, and the Cos-

sacks were singularly the reverse. However, it was a fine morning, the country rather picturesque and hilly towards the south, and the hunting party a happy reminder in this distant land of the pleasant scenes of the old country as we trotted gaily over the green and waving plain, making one forget for the time we were in the far north of icy and desolate Russia.

The woods are composed almost entirely of trees of two kinds, the fir and the birch. The principal species of fir is the Scotch, but some of the woods are of pine. These woodlands are of great extent. Indeed, though there is of course much of open ground, of pasture, and under tillage, yet there are enormous woodlands intersecting these lands, and running for miles in irregular growths and varying directions through the country. Sometimes this will begin by a scrub of birch of the height of five or six feet, a broken forest ground; and then this will merge into a stretch of tall pines; and this be succeeded by an irregular growth of Scotch fir, terminating in boggy ground and another extending piece of birch scrub. Thus a fox is often a twisting and ringing fox, as in the Dorsetshire woodlands of Cranborne Chase, strong and difficult to kill; and sometimes hounds slip away over and through the low scrub, and are not easy to pick up again in this maze of forest ground.

The first covert we drew was a birch wood, and here we soon found, the hounds going away well. But in a few minutes our game turned out to be a hare. 'Never mind,' said our Master, when told of this; 'let them alone—all right;' and so we hunted through the scrub, and out into the open, and on into more scrub, the ground wet in places, and bad for any pace. It was rough riding and my Cossack mare had apparently never been with hounds before or had much education in ditches, so that when we pulled up after the scurry and she had only been on her head once, I considered the fates were propitious. Methought, as we bustled along, that perhaps Mr. Balfour was of the same mind at times with that famous sportsman in Devonshire, Mr. John Russell, in the matter of fox-hunting. Our scurry reminded me of a story told of him. One morning a gentleman was riding to the fixture of Mr. Russell, when, at the distance of a mile or two from the meet, he heard hounds in the fields hard by—running hard, too. The sound was irresistible, so, turning his horse over the fence, he soon came up with the pack, and found only Mr. Russell and a whip, the hounds going like wildfire. Riding up to the Master and asking what this might mean, he received for explanation—'Just breathing them on 'a hare for ten minutes; they'll run their fox over the moor like dis-traction presently.' Mr. Balfour was perhaps 'just breathing them 'on a hare for ten minutes.' Unluckily, there was no moor at hand to try their wind with a fox afterwards. But there was something in store as trying for the hounds and worse for us all than the moor.

We lost our hare, and then went on to a pine wood with some undergrowth. In a few minutes a hound opened, and then others took up the cry—a very different cry, it must be owned, from that

we had been listening to in the morning—and away they went. The full notes sounded fine in the tall open wood, and the ground being grassy and holding a scent the crash of music told us they were on a fox, and on good terms with him. The small field of sportsmen had become scattered in these endless woodlands, and now only two or three gentlemen and myself were in a ride at the edge of the pines. The pack ran parallel to us for a mile or more, and then turned away. The undergrowth was too thick for riding, so we skirted the pines to their extremity, where the scrub began again. The hounds were in the pines still, going away from us with an echoing cry. Pushing through the scrub to a far corner of the pine wood we heard them come out and turn suddenly back; and then all sound ceased, and apparently the pack threw up. The Master and the huntsman, with some hounds and the field, came up, and we turned back into the pines. I think it is in his book on hunting that the 'heaven-born huntsman' Tom Smith—not the late great Squire of Tidworth—says something tantamount to this:—
'At your first cast always give your fox credit for being a flying fox, cast forward: if he is, as you credit him, a flyer, you have a run: if he is a cur, and has turned back, or has been headed, you have time enough to pick him up, and no harm done: but if you make your first cast back, and your fox is gone on, you have committed a mistake you cannot repair; for if, after casting back and failing, you conclude he has gone on, and you do at last what you should have done at first, the scent is cold, the fox a long way ahead, and your run lost.'

At this point Bartlett showed something less than the genius of Tom Smith. He did not give his fox credit for having gone on, but turned back into the pine wood. Here, with two or three couples of hounds, he led us about, thinking to find the main body of the pack and his fox. But he made a mistake. The fox had only turned a short way down the edge of the pines, and had then made good his point further down over the scrub. This threw us all out. After trying through and round the pines and some of the scrub Bartlett came round to the original angle of the wood, tried down the edge, and came on the line, and so hunted with his few couples of hounds on a cold scent up to his pack, and only came on them when they had run their fox to ground some miles on. Had he made his cast for his fox and tried for his hounds on the Tom Smith principle we should have had a fine run, whereas the pack had it all to themselves, and we were nowhere.

But all is well that ends well. The hounds proved their hunting qualities by working their fox all alone through those never-ending woodlands up to his earth,—and we assembled, nearly all the field, at the kennels; and in the dining-room of the club we sat down to dinner, a very pleasant party, at seven o'clock. The dinner was a good honest British dinner, with joints of beef and mutton, both excellent, the cook being an English woman, the wife of the huntsman. At eleven we broke up, and, the carriages coming round, we started for St. Petersburg. It was a clear autumn night, scarcely cold, fine and starlight; and in one hour we were all at the city gate.

JUNE JAUNTS ; OR RIVER-SIDE RAMBLES.

WITH the feverish excitement and frantic enthusiasm engendered by a Derby day still agitating the blood, and the tumultuous applause and vociferous cheering which greeted the winner still ringing in our ears—with a vivid recollection of closely-packed stands, downs thronged by yelling and delirious multitudes, equipages laden with beautiful women and high-born men, the jubilant appearance of successful layers, and the woe-stricken faces of unfortunate backers, it will be a matter of some surprise if any reader of 'Baily' can assume the placidity requisite to enjoy thoroughly a quiet day's sport among the finny tribe, and luxuriate amid the charms and beauties of Nature, and the delightful scenes through which he wanders in pursuit of his pacific amusement. Truly, fishing and horse racing are directly opposed, although the adherents and supporters of each pastime are equally fervid in allegiance to their respective sports, and each amusement possesses its own peculiar attractions, and exercises over its votaries the same seductive influence.

Fox-hunting doubtless ranks first as the most glorious of our island pastimes ; no man who has once participated in the pleasures of a good run will venture to suggest that any other earthly sport is comparable, or approaches it in the least degree ; it is worthy of kings, and befitting gods, and he who goes to his grave without tasting its thrilling and ecstatic delights has been oblivious to the greatest of earthly blessings, and unmindful of joys worthy of the Elysian fields.

Still, fishing induces a serene contentment and happiness which harmonizes well with the flowing streams and varied landscapes ; and, if I am successful in seducing one reader from the turmoil of the course, and he will accompany me in a quiet ramble, it is just possible that the change will prove not altogether unsatisfactory or the occupation entirely deficient of alluring incidents.

Having endured, then, a brief amount of pent-up misery in a railway carriage, we will emerge at a station some twenty or thirty miles from the metropolis, and, standing on Boxhill, contemplate a scene of unsurpassed beauty and splendour, and pregnant with charms to a lover of Nature,

' Who, when the spring protrudes the bursting gems,
Marks the first bud, and sucks the healthful gale
Into his freshened soul ; her genial hours
He full enjoys ; and not a beauty blows,
And not an opening blossom breathes in vain.'

Poetic associations crowd upon us as we stand upon the hill towering above the surrounding landscapes, for on this same spot Keats composed many of his sweetest poems, and Hazlitt has frequently wandered, forgetful, in his quiet reveries, of mundane cares or changes ; and, if we glance at that quaint and dilapidated house in Dorking—which village, embedded in luxuriant groves, and encircled by walks of unrivalled beauty, lies at the foot of the hill—we con-

jure up the shade of Mason, the author of 'Self-Knowledge,' for he once inhabited it, although it is more than questionable if any of the denizens of the locality—sacred to white fowls—are aware of the circumstance ; but amid these reflections we must not be altogether unmindful of our mission, which is to take some fish ; so we will select this lane to the left, which is almost impassable from the tangled masses of flowering hawthorns and wild roses which droop over the path, and arriving by such a picturesque and pleasing route at Betchworth Park, prepare to make our first essay in the sullen Mole. But ere, kind reader, we wet our line, or watch with impatience the 'dancing cork,' let me entreat you to spare a few brief moments to regard the ruins of that old castle, for although it is now but a misshapen mass, in the olden times it was a most lordly edifice, and in the feudal ages a grand and imposing structure. Many a joust has taken place, and lance been splintered upon the green turf on which you now stand, and these gigantic trees which tower above you have been the silent witnesses of love passages between mailed knights and faire ladies ; that one in particular, I should imagine, a very patriarch among his leafy compeers, which the united arms of six or eight men would fruitlessly endeavour to span. But I perceive that you are impatient to open the campaign against the scaly enemy in

'The sullen Mole that hides its diving head ;'

so if you will arrange your tackle, and select either a lively gudgeon or well-scoured brandling worm, I will pit you against a worthy opponent ; although perhaps a month or two later his increased vigour might have imparted additional interest to the encounter. Do you not observe his striped and beautiful body, armed with the dagger-like and transparent dorsal fin, as he lurks beneath the trunk of that partially submerged tree ? He is inferior to none that cleave the waters in dash and courage, not even excepting the mighty pike, who seldom or never interferes with my hero, even when most ravenous. A gallant fellow is he, and stubborn withal ; and it is just possible that your basket may be overloaded, for, as they swim in shoals, and never give in, they will emulate the heroism of that daring band at Thermopylæ, and sacrifice themselves to the last fish. There ! you have him ! two or three jerks, and away has gone your float at racing pace, and by the music of your reel he is anything but a small one. Give him plenty of line, yet still keep him from the shelter of those gnarled roots, or your labour will be in vain, and your ambition unsatisfied. That was a glorious rush, and, if I mistake not, he will turn out a three or four pounder, and that is something rare, for you are not exercising your skill upon the lordly salmon or ponderous barbel, but simply angling for that splendid fellow denominated by naturalists, *perca fluviatilis*, and well known to all Waltonian disciples as the perch. He is done—dead beaten ; and a beautiful sight he presents, springing and bounding among the green grass upon the bank ; and although conquered, not as yet harmless, for unless you handle him with care your fingers will pay

the penalty of your foolish temerity, and receive some nasty wounds from the expiring and still defiant hero. You are pleased with the sport, are you? well, I can hazard the opinion that you will be gratified with your supper, if, upon returning home, the cook artistically fries him with a copious supply of fresh butter, and a liberal sprinkling of cayenne; for the flesh is firm, and white as a pullet's breast or maiden's arm; and I will now seize the favourable moment when victory has put you on good terms with yourself, and beg you to accompany me to some spot upon the romantic banks of the noble Thames where the scenery is delightful and the sport *sans reproche*.

And to what station on our truly magnificent river shall we repair, where gorgeous views and historical recollections fail not to charm the wanderer, whether he be a student of Nature or a quiet piscator seeking a day's amusement in seducing from its broad bosom the glittering inhabitants? The greatest poets, the most renowned actors, the most subtle and exalted statesmen, have, one and all, sought upon its banks the retirement and quietude so requisite to re-invigorate the body, and strengthen the mind worn out by constant study and wearisome application. At Twickenham, Pope sang his sweetest strains of poesy. At Hampton, Garrick composed his masterpieces, and perfected himself in that art, the delineation of which electrified the world. At Windsor, a long line of warlike monarchs upheld the barbaric splendour and grandeur of the feudal ages: whilst Hampton Court Palace is a monument of an ambitious prelate's greatness, and a silent witness of his disgrace and downfall. Thomson sang the glories of beauteous Richmond, and the same spot contains the ashes of 'the poet of the seasons.' 'Twas here that the great Elizabeth breathed her last troubled sigh, and spoke her last memorable words—'All my possessions for one moment of time.'

We will vary our amusement, and upon this occasion select the roach as the species of the finny tribe upon which to practise our art: and, as Chiswick is a most pleasing locality, endeavour to fill our basket with the glittering spoil taken from the adjacent waters. Apropos to roach, permit me to inform you that the 'father of angling,' Walton, was slightly incorrect when he denominated him 'the fresh water sheep;' for he is about as cunning a fish that swims, and trying for him represents the most artistic style of fishing you can imagine; that is, if your *modus operandi* be in accordance with that pursued by a true disciple of the rod. This appears a favourable position, for that drain which empties its anything but delectable compound into the river is sure to attract them; so after carefully plumbing the depth—for all depends upon that—you select a gut line, cork float, and single *hair* hook, and baiting with a gentle—for the stream is too rapid to allow the use of paste—make your first cast, and try your luck. That will never do, my friend. You must not permit a particle of your line to touch the water; neither must your eye quit the float for an instant; and when that monitor

gives an indication of a bite, strike instanter, with a turn of the wrist, and not a jerk with the elbow or shoulder, or most assuredly your fragile tackle will part, for it is very different in strength and texture from that with which you captured the perch. There, that is better; you have hooked him, and now play him in carefully *under water*, whilst I get the landing-net ready to receive his gleaming body. And not a very bad specimen is he, although a month or two later he would have afforded far better sport, for July and August are the best periods to take him. What say you; my assistance and advice is no longer necessary, and that you can manage very well by yourself? All right, sir, I will load my briar-root, and as you are a countryman, I will tell you a little about this place which may interest you. It is only even betting that you are unaware that in the rustic churchyard of this old-fashioned village there is a monument to the memory of the great Hogarth, on which are traced these lines, written by the no less great Garrick. I will repeat them whilst you put on a fresh gentle, which, by-the-by, you should do every time a fish is taken:

‘ Farewell, great painter of mankind,
Who reached the noblest point of art;
Whose pictured morals charm the mind,
And through the eye correct the heart!
If genius fire thee, reader, stay;
If nature move thee, drop a tear;
If neither touch thee, move away;
For Hogarth’s honour’d dust lies here.’

Does that suit you? Well, whilst you are packing up your spoil and tackle—for I see the occupation is becoming tedious—I will relate an anecdote told me by an old fisherman the last time we were here:—Sir Stephen Fox, the grandfather of the celebrated Charles James Fox, built a villa near Chiswick, and expended a fortune in rendering it as like an earthly paradise as possible. When it represented perfection he invited King William to a sumptuous entertainment, and anxiously awaited the expressions of rapturous delight which his Majesty was naturally expected to denote. After walking through the splendidly appointed house and grounds, the regal visitor gave vent to a sigh of pleasure, and exclaimed, ‘Sir Stephen, you have a very nice little place. I could manage to live here for five days!’ And now we will take leave of this noble river, so admirably described in the following lines of the immortal Pope:—

‘ Thou, too, great Father of the British Floods,
With joyful pride survey’st our lofty woods;
Where towering oaks their growing honours rear,
And future navies on thy shores appear.
Not Neptune’s self from all the streams receives
A wealthier tribute than to thine he gives.
No seas so rich, so gay no banks appear,
No lake so gentle, and no spring so clear!’

If the reader would wish for a day’s good sport he has only to take the rail to Watford, and after a charming walk through a

picturesque and prettily wooded country, he will find a preserve on the property of Lord Ebury, at Rickmansworth, and can there throw his fly in the

‘ Colne, whose dark streams his flowery islands lave,’

and, albeit the beautifully spotted and symmetrical trout is not the prey which he seeks, there are plenty of chub—a game and courageous fish, which will tax his skill to the utmost, and well repay him for the trouble of the excursion. Although of no value in an edible point of view, yet the fight they make of it when hooked causes them to be eagerly pursued by lovers of the art, for they will dart to and fro, and only capitulate after a stubborn resistance. The sportsman need not trouble himself with baits of any description. A fly-rod and line, with a light palmer, coachman, or any other pale-coloured fly will meet the exigencies of the case ; and even they are not absolutely necessary, for a bee or grasshopper, caught upon the banks of the stream, are, after all, perhaps the most seductive morsels with which to ensnare him. It is a pleasing sight to view him—yourself unseen by the enemy—slowly and majestically rising from the deep hole which forms his asylum, and gently suck in the deceitful bait ; but the instant he feels the barb he

‘ Flies aloft and flounces round the pool,
Indignant of the guile ;’

and it requires no mean degree of tact and judgment to land him. When you have abstracted one from beneath the overhanging banks whose shelter he delights in, it is better to change the swim, for they are suspicious and cunning, and you seldom succeed in taking more than one from the same spot. Try this bluebottle, and, whilst you throw him in the shade cast by the trunk of that stunted elm, I will talk a little about the locality you are in. That splendid structure which you observe surrounded by an admirably wooded park, which also boasts a lake of no mean dimensions, supplied by the river which winds through the noble property, is owned by a descendant of the unfortunate and chivalrous Essex, into whose family it came through Arthur, Lord Capel, who received the gift of the manor, I believe, from Harry VIII. ; and there is a legend that the kings of Mercia had a seat hereabouts : so you perceive that your amusement is being carried on in a very classic locality. There is another time-honoured edifice close at hand, which was built by Wolsey. What do you say ? Damn Wolsey ? I know by the expression that you have lost your fish, and it serves you right. They require nice and delicate manipulation, and not a jerk that would secure a twenty-pound jack. However, both fishing and talking require stimulants occasionally, and as the sun is going down, your occupation is gone for to-day ; so we will adjourn to a hostelry that well I wot of, and over our weeds I can finish my story of the house that Wolsey built.

Yet stay, and ere reeling up your line, let us add one Adonis of the stream, a single specimen of the speckled trout, whose finely-

shaped form and rare proportions shall shame the massive and rudely-fashioned chub which alone distend your basket. Follow me across this stile and along the fragrant banks of yon narrow rivulet, that well-nigh is shut out from the light of heaven by drooping branches of willow and hazel; and if you waste not the precious hours by rifling the elastic turf of sweet-scented violet or blue-eyed forget-me-not, methinks I know a 'situation,' where, underneath that overhanging rock at the bend, we can by a judicious cast ensnare the beauteous captive. Take off that hideous bluebottle, and impale with tender hand this fly now fluttering in my hat; and as the eddying stream carries it round the point 'the prey we seek' will imagine that it has struck against an opposing branch in its flight, and fallen, with shattered and bruised wing, an opportune and delicious morsel for his eager maw. Is not my surmise correct? There! you have him the first time of asking; and mark how his ruby-tinted form glistens in the rays of the setting sun as he springs from the water when feeling the cruel steel. A little more line, my friend, and watch him narrowly as he turns, or maybe your supper will be oblivious to its greatest charm. He is a game fellow, and quite averse to leaving the cool retreat where perchance his love is now awaiting him. But that rush was evidently his last, so you can shorten your line, and hold on to my heels whilst I bend over the somewhat steep bank, and lighten your efforts in landing him. Is it the first of the species *salmo fario* that you have taken? Study, then, the following lines of dear old Thomson, and you will always know where to drop upon a brace:—

'Just in the dubious point wherewith the pool
Is mixed the trembling stream, or where it boils
Around the stone, or from the hollow'd bank
Reverted plays in undulating flow,
Where throw, nice judging, the delusive fly.'

Is it your wish to add a specimen of 'the fresh-water shark' to your spoils, and wage war against the dreaded tyrant of stream and river? I must warn you, my friend, that it is full early in the season for that pastime, and that September is about the month to try for the daring and noble pike. Truly in him you have an enemy worthy of your skill and prowess, and when you are fortified by the reflection that in every capture you bring comfort to various species that swim in his domains, the occupation becomes doubly pleasing. Suppose, then, that we wander along 'the sweet, sunny banks of the Lea,' as far as Waltham Abbey, and adopt trolling as the means to further the end in view; and this process will be found the most efficacious, inasmuch that the weeds which now infest most streams render other modes extremely difficult and laborious. Be good enough to see that your short hickory rod is furnished with large rings through which the line of Russian braid can run with ease, and perhaps at this early period a gudgeon may be the most delicate morsel to tempt his fastidious appetite, not as yet sharpened by the bitter cold and frost, which, in racing parlance, make him a perfect 'savage.' Outside

that patch of weeds and bulrushes appears a most favourable haunt, and doubtless you are in luck, for you have a run the third cast ; and now pay out the line freely, or the monster may take alarm, and refuse at the last moment the insidious mouthful. There is plenty of time to light a weed, and enjoy a pull at your flask whilst the foe is gorging the bait, and many a noble fish has been lost through the sportsman being too impetuous ; but you may strike him now, and quick ! out with the line for your rod is bending double, and something must part with such a strain as that. By the shade of old Walton he is a noble fellow, and will give you some capital and exciting play, for those rushes are worthy of the lordly salmon, and one kink in the line would indubitably bring to you defeat and disaster. Guard against those weeds, for they are the Scylla and Charybdis of the piscator, and with fifty or sixty yards of silk out you would inevitably lose him if he gains the haven they afford ; but methinks he is about done, and now with a thrill of triumph and satisfaction, to the shore

‘ You gaily drag your unresisting prize.’

How easy is it to fall into a quiet reverie, when contemplating on this sweet summer’s evening the ruins of yon abbey ! Visions of the battle of Hastings, which, like many a race, was won by a fluke, crowd upon the mind as we view the spot where the unfortunate Harold, who made the last stand against Norman chivalry, was buried ; and what could possibly be more pathetic or suggestive than the simple inscription upon his coffin, ‘ Harold Infelix ?’ It is such recollections and dreams that impart the greatest charms and delights to a fisherman’s pursuit, and divest it of the monotony which at the first glance appears to pervade it. And if almost every stream and river of the south is attractive, how much more so must be those which wind through the grand and magnificent scenery of the bold and rugged north, where every one of its numerous old castles boast some peculiar and enchanting legend, and each dilapidated abbey a particular and enthralling fiction. Who that haunts the rivers of Yorkshire in pursuit of that ‘ Apollo of the stream,’ the elegant grayling, or throws the deceptive fly for the symmetrical trout, can be oblivious to the grandeur of nature depicted around him ? And then how pleasant to vary the amusement by gossiping of the great animals trained upon moor and wold ; of Vedette and his son Voltigeur ; of Blair Athol, and other equine celebrities. Truly the angler’s art is a most pleasing one, and the keenest sportsman need not be ashamed of it, albeit a crabbed old gentleman once observed that it consisted in a stick and thread, a worm at one end, and a fool at the other.

And now, kind reader, I will venture to suggest that sport of every description hath its charms ; and if the fiery delights of hunting and racing place them immeasurably above the more subdued occupation of fishing, yet the votaries of the latter feel unmitigated satisfaction and pleasure in their pursuit ; for they commingle with the beauties of ever-glorious Nature, and amid scenery constantly changing, drain the sweets of the universe in one long-continued draught.

YACHTING AND ROWING.

DURING the last eight months the yachting community has enjoyed its customary indulgence ; but the time has now come for activity ; and, judging from the reports of new vessels launched and on the stocks, as well as alterations and improvements innumerable made in the clippers of last year, there is every prospect of a brilliant season. The great race across the Atlantic, between the three Yankee cracks, stimulated our yachtsmen to arrange something of the kind ; and several plans have been mentioned as a satisfactory test of the merits of the American craft, compared with some of our best rough-weather boats. Various distances are proposed ; some advocating a trip to the Azores, others round Ireland, etc., etc. ; but whatever route be decided on, we hope the matter will not end in talk, as such a match would excel in interest anything yet attempted. The *Henrietta*, which won the great race, was to have remained on this side of the Atlantic to take part in some of the Isle of Wight matches, but her gallant owner has sailed home again, after a thorough refit at Cowes, though he will, we hope, return in time to give British yachtsmen a taste of his quality in the autumn. American hopes are said to be centred in a recently built craft named *The Palmer* ; we shall be glad to hear of her arrival, and trust she will turn out a better stayer than her equine namesake. The New York and Brooklyn Clubs have already announced a race for the 11th, from Sandy Hook to Cape May and back, open to yachts of the N. Y. Y. C. and to English vessels. The prize is a silver tea-service, and the winner is to give a dinner to all his opponents. Entries are already numerous, including the *Fleetwing*, *Calypso*, *Phantom*, *Widgeon*, *Sylvia*, *Rambler*, *Alarm*, and *Fleur-de-Lys* ; and we hope that several British clippers will be able to take part in this ocean match. Meanwhile, the season is commencing as usual, opening trips and first matches being the order of the day upon the Thames. All the principal clubs have settled their programmes, which are quite up to last year, both in number and variety ; and the Thames, London, and Prince of Wales Clubs give several handsome prizes, and the Ranelagh seems to have taken a new lease of existence, five cups being offered for the first day's sport. The Thames promise a schooner match, from the Nore to Dover, and a Channel race across to Havre, in addition to the ordinary trips on the river ; the amateur match is not at present announced, but we trust this interesting day's sport is not to be abandoned, as it is one of the most useful of the season. The Ocean Race of the R. L. Y. C. is to Harwich ; and it seems a pity that it was not fixed ten days later, that the boats might wait a day or two, and just be ready for Harwich Regatta ; however, we suppose the committee have good reasons for their choice. Their Corinthian match round the Nore will, no doubt, be a success ; and the usual prizes for various classes make up a capital programme. The Prince of Wales Club announce a match to Ramsgate, which is an advance upon their usual style, and will no doubt be fully appreciated by the members, who are many of them genuine yachtsmen of the real hard-work sort. The Royal Mersey, in addition to their regatta and other races, are to have a match round the Isle of Man, which will afford plenty of scope for seamanship. The Isle of Wight *gala* is fixed early in August, and, if the American fleet comes over, will be more popular than ever ; but in the meantime, yachtsmen have their work cut out for them—Londoners on the Thames, and provincials each in their own neighbourhood—for there are few parts of the country, boasting the advantages of seaboard, that have not now a well-established and flourishing yacht club within hail. The Sailing Barge Match,

which was last year a curious and attractive feature in the doings of the season, and thanks to Messrs. H. Dodd and J. A. Farnfield, a smart race for handsome prizes may be anticipated on the 11th of July, when the Marlow cynophagists are to meet in friendly rivalry. Our Irish and Scotch brethren are especially energetic in yachting matters; and the sport at some of their gatherings bids fair to rival the achievements at Cowes and Ryde.

Rowing, during the past winter, has been more at a stand-still than ever; for, although amateurs—except at the Universities—as a rule, confine their exertions to the best parts of spring, summer, and autumn, there are generally some hardy Norsemen among the professionals, who challenge their fellows to watery combat for filthy lucre, and strip to the skin on a December afternoon with apparent gratification. This year, however, these have been few and unimportant; and, with the exception of Tom Pocock being beaten by a youngster whose name we forget, and Caffin's performances with sundry ambitious ones, who duly suffered for their temerity, nothing exciting happened until the great week at Newcastle, when, in addition to minor attractions (we are getting playbillish), Chambers and Kelley were to row for the championship of everything and everybody watery. Since 1859 when Chambers, who was ill at the time, beat Kelley, who had been rowing about for an hour, these men had been constantly meeting in various races, such as the Tyne Cup and things of that kind, but Chambers had generally the best of it, and public opinion had quietly settled that Kelley was the best man in the world—except Chambers, who in the meantime, had disposed of Tom White, Everton, and Alphabet Green, the Australian, on the Putney course. Kelley was, however, beginning to think that his old rival was going off, or that he himself had improved; and a match was made, which came off in 1865, when, to the surprise of the talent, Kelley won easily. The Londoner was now generally voted the best man in the world, without exception, and both announced their retirement from racing; but on Sadler claiming the championship, Chambers opposed him; and, as he won, his friends jumped to the conclusion that he could beat Kelley; so, after much wordy warfare, which week by week gave the sporting papers a line for their contents-bills, the match was made, to row on the Tyne: and, excited as Newcastle generally is about aquatics, this event surpassed all previous excitements, and the oldest inhabitant could rout up nothing like it to tell lies about. Not only the banks were crowded—that happens when Jones and Brown row in cobbles for a fiver,—but the approaches to the quays were all but impassable; and Kelley's appearance in the streets collected as great a crowd as Mr. B——, of park-paling and broken windows notoriety. Southerners can form no idea of the numbers assembled—that, like Crystal Palace trousers, must be seen to be appreciated; we can only say that the University race, in fine weather and at a reasonable time of day, gives a very faint idea of the prevailing excitement. Amongst the townspeople generally, holiday was made, and taken by the 'hands' at Armstrong's and the neighbouring factories, which were closed per force, as none of the men would stop to work, but rushed to the river-side to see their pet Bob row the Londoner. Poor fellows! for their comfort's sake they had best have stayed away, for they saw very little that was gratifying, as Kelley had the race in hand after a hundred yards. For the first few strokes Chambers had an advantage—his opponent pulling in a hurried, scrambling style; but as soon as he found he held Bob, he steadied and lengthened, drawing ahead almost immediately, and getting clear without apparent effort. The race was never in doubt. Chambers rowed in his old grand form, but was very slow in recovery; and the only time that he spurted, Kelley was ready with a more than equal dash.

Chambers had evidently lost his wonderful power; and we are glad to learn that his projected match with Percy has ended in a forfeit, as, win or lose, there was little credit to be gained, and his career has been too brilliant to be needlessly clouded by another defeat. From 1859 to 1864 he was undoubtedly the best man afloat, and it is not surprising that his sun has set. Kelley is, perhaps, as good as ever; but we are equally desirous, though with less reason, that he, too, should leave the field to younger, though probably not better men; and this, we believe, is his intention, unless Joe Sadler throws down the glove. This challenge would, for personal reasons, be accepted gladly, as, since Sadler's defeat by Chambers, he has expressed himself dissatisfied with Kelley's training, and a bitter feeling has arisen between the men in consequence.

To return, however, to the events at Newcastle. We have alluded to most that is worthy of notice. The good feeling towards Kelley was very strongly shown by the principal supporters of Chambers, and the only hostile incident happened when two bricks were thrown at Kelley during the race, but fortunately did no damage. The occurrence was naturally mentioned in the London papers; and a local print thought it necessary to abuse the 'Sporting Life' for alluding to the circumstance, which they indirectly denied or made light of, though there was no doubt of the truth of the statement, which was made in a very mild and inoffensive manner. The race between Percy and Taylor excited an interest more than local, as it was whispered that the latter, if successful, would be named by Mr. Bush as the Unknown, to row Sadler; but he disappointed his backers sadly, making no fight at all when collared, though he started fast, and got clear in a hundred yards. From this point, however, Percy drew up, and fairly rowed his man down. The affair between Bright and young Chambers was of minor importance, though the latter has been freely mentioned as a very 'coming man;' but he, too, fell short of the great expectations formed of him, and was beaten rather easily. The latest event among professionals was the match between Kilsby and King, on the Thames, which, contrary to the general fancy, was won by the former, King being very slow and awkward at his work. The winner is a most uncertain customer, and difficult to train, but Kelley luckily got him just fit, and he went right away.

Coming events are numerous and important. Joe Sadler has two matches on hand; one with Percy (the Unknown) on the 3rd, and another with Cooper on the 22nd. We expect he will win both. Cooper's present appearance is very bloated, and unlike either sculling or staying; his style of going, too, is far from pretty, but Kelley may effect an adequate improvement, though we doubt it. Heath is to row Taylor from Putney to Barnes on the 8th, and the northerner will, doubtless, find plenty of supporters; but we expect Heath, though he may lose the start, will be in front at the finish.

In the amateur world oarsmen are busy preparing for Henley, which unfortunately comes this year unusually late (July 3rd and 4th), and will therefore clash with the Paris fixture. It is too early yet to form an idea of what this year's regatta will be like, but we hope next month to give our readers some hints of the probable starters on the Henley water. The Paris Regatta has been a godsend to aquatic columns during the dull season, as since the programme was first issued a continuous stream of advice and abuse (especially abuse) has been showered through the newspapers on the heads of the committee, who no doubt meant well, but certainly published a queer card, looking at it with English eyes. Of course they can do as they like with their own; and if folks do not like the programme they need not enter, though the assumption of the name 'International' is in some respects a justification for advice gratis. The chief complaint was that professionals

were excluded, and that there were but few outrigger races; and though the majority of continental oarsmen considered this absence a merit, it was deemed an absurdity by the English, a section of whom have announced a rival English regatta on the Seine, with races both for watermen, amateurs, and seamen, offering handsome prizes for outrigger rowing; but this high-flown project has, we believe, 'caved in,' the money not being forthcoming, though, from the influence and position of the committee, they would be reasonably thought capable of raising funds, however little they might know of practical management. The French programme has meanwhile been modified to accommodate our insular prejudices (?), and will doubtless be carried out in its integrity, though from the date clashing with important engagements here, and other causes, the English element may be poorly represented. We hear that a crew from St. John's, New Brunswick, are to make their appearance, and wish them every success, hoping they will spare a week to 'do' London and the Thames, where the gallant strangers would be heartily welcomed by their brother oarsmen.

The annual procession of the London amateurs took place as usual, and was a pretty sight, though the weather made spectators unpleasantly chilly. Most of the clubs had commenced their season previously, but no races have come off worth noticing, except the Trial Eights of the London Rowing Club, and the pairs for prizes given by Mr. Layton, president of the club. In the former several promising colts were brought out, some of whom rowed for the pairs, but the pick of the latter basket was Maude, who, with W. Shoolbred for bow, won easily. Both are good men, and just the big, strong sort the club wants for the Henley Eight. They have always plenty of clever feather-weights, but generally lack good big ones for the middle of the boats, and some of their efforts in search of size have been singularly unlucky, the large ones having proved to be less carriers than the reverse. We hope, however, they may have better luck next time. The Kingston Club, who have recently made so good a show at Henley, had two fair boats for their Trial Eights, and under the guidance of Mr. Henley, of Oxford fame, who has been appointed captain, will no doubt keep up their prestige during the season.

PARIS SPORT AND PARIS LIFE.

SINCE last month we have been what old school writers would call 'vastly 'sporting.' We have had a race meeting every Sunday and several byes. I cannot say, however, that it has been a good season either as to sport or betting, or even indeed for mere amusement. The weather has been against us ever since we dropped the first flag in the Bois de Boulogne (the prettiest course in Europe by the way) this season, and it has 'stood against us' ever since. The early races of the season were pretty good, and were, at least when we were not macintoshed and umbrella-covered, very good fun, but we have had no event of consequence here yet.

I have seen a good deal of money lost and won there though, I must confess. The 'confederation,' for instance, which consists of three industrious B's: audacious backers—a Banker, a Baron, and a Bey: that triumverate pops it on nicely and wins accordingly. Six thousand pounds is the lowest that they won over one second-rate race in the Bois!

But here I warn visitors—that is, if they read 'Baily'—against backing anything in France before they know all about it from some 'accomplice.' I do not say they ever will know, but that is quite a horse of a different colour. Commonly one or two stables run two or three horses, and as the system of

DECLARING WITH WHICH THEY WILL WIN, seems still in the pleasing obscurity which last year loomed over the Bois and the course of Iffezheim (Baden), it is a deal better to leave bad alone. Such stables as those of Lagrange and Delamarre have a pretty good line not only for their own but their fellows' studs; and they make, depend on it, but few mistakes. What chance, then, has that confiding animal the Public, with two long-ranging stables each bringing three or four great guns into the field, and knowing their 'range' so well, that if great gun No. 1 does not hit the target, great gun No. 2 will hit the bullseye, great gun No. 3 being loaded and ready to fire if No. 1 or No. 2 are beaten by the 'D' battery: so at the end of the action we usually find the D or D-G battery honourably mentioned in the orders of the day (in this service returns are printed immediately and may sometimes even be bought on the field!) Another complaint I have to advance is, that here, if two or three horses start from one stable in the same colours, the card never says which is the bearer of that distinctive mark. So British backers sometimes get bad facers, their idea being that the jockey with the 'hoop' goes to ride rather for use than money.

Now we come to Chantilly, second prettiest course (especially stand and surroundings) in Europe. Again we were unlucky in the weather. The confederate stable picked up some crumbs, one international layer accommodating the sporting 'Bey' to a nice little sum at 4 to 1 about the Czar for his race. M. Cartier, too, won a race, and actually got 15 to 1 (15 to 1 in italics, if you please,) about his horse. How M. Lupin and Jeune Première came to win by lengths, after showing temper at the post, and after her recent running, is probably only known to that youthful débutante; but she did so, and so M. Lupin went his way, damp, but not like Mr. Mantalini, 'damp and unpleased,' but as damp and pleased as a body need be.

There was a bye-day, chiefly devoted to the prowess of amateurs. 'Owners up' was the *mot d'ordre* of the day. Capital fun—much better than driving in a brougham or cantering a cripple beside a carriage: and then on Sunday, the 19th May, came the Derby Day of France! That would have sounded very strange twenty years ago; it is not so now. It is very nearly international: bets are made in St. James's Street and telegraphed back to the Boulevard. Many English come; many more bet on the Prix du Jockey Club (Derby): 1,000*l.* for three-year olds; 40*l.* entrance, 24*l.* forfeit, and 20*l.* only if declared; a mile and a half; and for which 61 horses were engaged this Exhibition year, 1867, and which was this year worth to the winner 2,500*l.*!

We have no fun going to the Derby here. It is a case of the brougham at ten and the first train one can catch. From ten to eleven go down the betting, racing, and sporting men, and then the *cocotterie* takes possession of the 'express,' and steams down to the course, hoisting all its colours. The Derby this year was a certainty for the Gladiateur stable. Montgoubert, if he has not trained off, must be one of the best horses in France; and Trocadero we know was good enough to back for the Epsom event; so they 'popped it on.' The stable popped it on, and would not hedge, the friends of the stable followed the stable, and the public followed the friends of the stable; result, even on Lagrange—for some time 5 and 6 to 4 on that stable—I saw a Bey back the stable at starting for a level hundred. Then they backed, for some unknown reason, Fervacques, in M. de Montgomery's stable, for a heap of coin of the realm, but the Dutchman's colours were not flying that journey; finally, they backed the Vermouth stable, or rather, Patricien by Monarque, for money at 5 to 1, and the event came off to the delight of Messrs. Delamarre, St. Romain, &c., &c.

The French Derby was originally started by the father of the French Turf,

Lord Henry Seymour, and he had his reward in winning three off the reel. When Lord Jersey was winning at Epsom with Bay Middleton, Lord Henry scored his first win with Frank; he followed up his luck in '37 and '38. M. Lupin has won five, M. De Lagrange three, and M. Delamarre three in the last four years. The following is a list *ab initio*—

	Owners.	Horses.	Jockeys.	Trainers.
1836	Lord H. Seymour	Franck	T. Robinson	T. Carter.
1837	Lord H. Seymour	Lydia	Flatman	T. Carter.
1838	Lord H. Seymour	Vendredi	T. Robinson	T. Carter.
1839	Comte de Cambis	Romulus	F. Edwards	G. Edwards.
1840	Eugene Aumont	Tontine	York	T. Hurst.
1841	Lord H. Seymour	Poetess	W. Boyce	R. Boyce.
1842	Comte de Perregaux	Plover	J. Ellam	T. Hurst.
1843	De Pontalba	Renouce	J. Ellam	E. Carter.
1844	Prince de Beauvau	Lanterne	E. Hardy	H. Jennings.
1845	A. Aumont	Fitz Emilius	G. Hall	T. Hurst.
1846	Baron Rothschild	Meudon	Flatman	T. Carter.
1847	A. Aumont	Morok	F. Edwards	T. Hurst.
1848	Lupin	Gambetti	H. Neale	H. Neale.
1849	T. Carter	Experience	T. Carter nerveu	T. Carter.
1850	Lupin	Saint Germain	Chifney	H. Neale.
1851	Lupin	Amalfi	H. Neale	H. Neale.
1852	A. Aumont	Porthos	T. Webb	T. Jennings.
1853	Lupin	Jouvence	R. Sherwood	R. Sherwood.
1854	Reiset	Celebrity	Bartholomew	T. Carter.
1855	A. Aumont	Monarque	Spreoty	T. Jennings.
1856	Prince de Beauvau	Lion	Flatman	H. Jennings.
1857	Lupin	Potocki	Ashmall	R. Cunningham.
1858	Comte de Lagrange	Ventre St. Gris	Kendall	T. Jennings.
1859	Comte de Lagrange	Black Prince	Quinton	T. Jennings.
1860	Madame Latache de Fay	Beauvais	Chifney	J. Boldrick.
1861	Comte de Lagrange	Gabrielle d'Estrées	Fordham	T. Jennings.
1862	Julien Robin	Souvenir	Kitchener	C. Bains.
1863	De Montgomery	La Touques	J. Doyle	Fobert.
1864	M. Delamarre	Bois Roussel	Flatman	T. Carter, jun.
1865	Major Fridolin	Gontran	C. Pratt	C. Pratt.
1866	M. Delamarre	Florentin	C. Pratt	T. Carter, jun.
1867	M. Delamarre	Patricien	A. Watkins	T. Carter, jun.

It was not a very interesting race, and, moreover, it rained during the latter part of the card; and, indeed, I believe Chantilly has got the dropsy, and is tapped every racing day. The great Count lost a hatful of money.

Pigeon shooting seems to me the next thing on the cards. We have matches every other day, and sometimes 'byes.' The French shoot very well, but the birds are, I think, utter and entire duffers. If they had straight flyers I fancy the great guns of the Cercle des Patineurs would miss their mark pretty often; but on the other hand, in the great Anglo-French matches, which will be decided before the next 'Baily' appears, I fear this will tell both ways. English guns, used to the straight flyers of Mr. Barber, will be put off by a pigeon which sits down and reviews its position before starting. It is something like the old hare of the days of our first shooting, which used to jump up under our very feet, wink at us, and then lollop away: we were sure to miss that hare. The Emperor's Prize was certainly an imperial idea. 'What shall I give you?' asked his Majesty. 'What you please, Sire. We wish for the honour of shooting for a French prize—voilà tout!' 'But you should have something good,' added the Emperor, and then he went away; but the 50l., or at most, the 100l. cup asked for became an *objet d'art*, which cost 400l.

And this brings me to the Exhibition, which each day gets finer, and where there is a mine of beauty worth anyone's working—anyone, that is, who has a head. Mr. Harry Emmanuel has a cup there which would be a fitting Grand

Prix for any meeting in the world—the Chinese Celestial Grand Prix for instance. It is a *repoussé* gold cup, a foot and a half high, elaborately ornamented, and containing a blood-stone of unexampled size and most elaborate workmanship. It is made for Colonel Guthrie. Elkington and Co. have some works which are perfectly marvellous. There is a work there also, destined for India, which 'Jews might kiss, and infidels adore.' And then the coral! 'I am mad about coral lips,' you say. Yes; and barring that other coral, here again England almost walks over, for Phillips of Cockspur Street has got the only gold medal going to England. This is for design and model: nor would it be easy to conceive anything more charming than his whole display. But to return to things more especially suited to 'Baily.' I must tell you that Peters' drag collects a crowd of admirers every day. 'It is so comfortable,' said Captain B——, on Tuesday, 'that instead of taking a house for Ascot—infernal expense, you know, and that sort of thing—I shall go and order a coach of Peters, and live in it on the course.' The Russian stables are worth seeing: there are boxes for some forty horses. The whole stable is built of pine wood, and is as clean as the proverbial 'new pin.' The ventilation and drainage must be perfect, for it is like walking about a drawing-room; and the horses' coats shine like satin—a certain sign that the atmosphere and temperature are pretty nearly perfect. Of course the very elaborate carving is meant only for Exhibitions, yet it is very nice, and I should like a stable exactly like it half-way between Market Harborough and Leicester, with ten hunters and two hacks, 'the property of a gentleman'—this gentleman, in fact. As for the stud which inhabits at present this model stable, I fancy your readers would care but little to see it. The horses are coarse, carty-looking animals, with thick necks, heavy shoulders, and very long tails. I may except, perhaps, one or two of the Emperor's private mounts, but even those would look better in an omnibus than in the Ride at 1 P.M. on 21st June. They are dashing goers though; grand, but rather heavy action, combined with great pace, but they want finish. The harness exhibited by Russia is barbaric, perhaps, as to ornament, but wonderfully made, and the carriages of all classes seem admirably adapted to the rugged roads which lead from St. Petersburg to the Crimea. There is one travelling-carriage in which you might lodge a family—indeed it would not be a bad dower-house for a widow who liked locomotion, or a bad estate to settle on a younger child. You could sleep, and cook, and eat, and drink in it, and what more is required?

Before I quit the subject of the Exhibition, I must just refer to the visit paid to Paris by their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh. I believe they enjoyed their visit—at least it was whispered so; and Paris is perfectly frantic about the two 'English Princes.' The best society in Paris—not always too fond of foreigners, especially English—opened the doors of hospitality to the Heir of England and his brother; and so, not only did they have great receptions, but pleasant dinners; not only state-balls, but little uncrowded dances. They would no doubt have been present at the 'French Derby'; but a Protestant Prince cannot be allowed to 'do at Rome as the Romans do.' But there must have been one drawback to their enjoyment. They were here to do the Exhibition; and they worked like Commissioners—only harder. Every day they were at their post, and for hours went about a building which is at once the most wonderful, the most intricate, and the most fatiguing. They were hunted to death. For my sins one day, walking with a friend, we blundered up against the *cortège*, and happening to know one or two of the suite, had to speak to them; but so terrible was our fear of being thought to 'join the hunt,' that we ran

away and took refuge in the Prussian court. Unfortunately, that was the line of chace, and their Royal Highnesses came up to us again. The police had to keep the crowd off by force! Elderly women could not be kept off even by 'Police,' and they made remarks, and asked questions which would have 'riled' a saint. Only once did H. R. H. remonstrate. The *soi-disant* reporter for a 'fashionable' paper had dodged the Prince from pillar to post, and from post to pillar, stopping and 'noting down' when he stopped to inquire or admire, listening to his remarks, commenting on his comments (for the benefit of the numerous and select readers of the 'Mould of Form' daily paper), and nothing was said. At last, weary and worn, the Prince went in to lunch: 'our very especial reporter' followed him, and was proceeding to take a note—'One of this, and two of that, three bath-buns and a 'bottle of ginger-beer,'—you know the form—when he was appealed to, and asked to remember that Royalty is only human after all—sometimes hungry and tired. As he had detailed every action of, and every speech of H. R. H. during the day, would he allow him to eat his lunch without a commentator? Exit reporter, frantic with rage, and vowing the vengeance of the 'Mould of Form' on the devoted heads of all Lords in Waiting—and A. D. C.'s. By the way, you cannot conceive what a jolly little show Malta makes. Malta—hot, dusty, blear-eyed Malta, where we have all so perspired and aspired for better things—or at least places. Lace, so charming that I advise you to keep Mrs. Reader well out of temptation (leave her at Folkestone with the children is what I should do); objects of art in 'pietra di Malta,' costumes, and photographs, besides a deal of material produce. I confess I did not believe that so much good could come out of that barren, rocky 'quarter!'

In the meantime we are doing nicely in Paris proper—proper or improper, as the case may be. The theatres are wonderful! There is the Schneider, in the 'Grande Duchesse de Gerolstein,' which is droll past belief; while she looks as pretty as Offenbach's music sounds!—

The story is one of a duchess, who falls in love with a private soldier, and who, having made him corporal, serjeant, ensign, lieutenant, captain, major, colonel, general, and commander-in-chief—all in one act!—finds that he declines the honour of marrying her, and so she degrades him as quickly. It is a wonderful story, wonderfully told; and Schneider is in quite as great form now as when she captured the poor duke, to whom she behaved so well, and about whose will the law behaved so badly. Shall I tell you a story?—it is, I have no doubt, highly improper; but what of that? A lady called on a friend of mine in Paris, who is, like Mr. Squeers, an 'instructor of youth.' Pretty woman—*très bien mise*, and all that sort of thing,—and just one little boy, whom 'instructor of youth' was requested to coach into life and education. The lady was the widow of an admiral in the French navy, who fell in action before Timbuctoo (you remember the affair). After two years the pupil was withdrawn, in a highly finished state; but that other little ceremony, called in sporting circles 'parting,' was not gone through.

'Years elapsed,' as they used to say in old novels, and yet there was no remittance, no redress—nay, no address. This week 'instructor of youth,' walking in the Exhibition, blundered up against the widow of the hero of Timbuctoo: he extorted her address, and called on her next day with a view to R. M. D. He found the hero's widow in a wonderful apartment, dressed within an inch of her existence, her rooms decorated with every kind of ornament, natural and artificial, and he felt the 'ready money' in his palm, 'How do you find me looking?' asked the lady. 'Comme toujours, only 'younger,' replies the 'man of colour,' or dun; 'and could you oblige me with 'that trifle? Since I educated your sweet infant, I have myself married and

'had three wives and a child—I mean, three twins and a wife.' 'Mon oher,' replies the widow, 'dismiss from thy mind that I can pay thee now; later I say not no! I am still good-looking—well preserved. I tell so to a house-agent,—a furniture-seller,—a carriage-letter; and they say "Yes." Then 'I borrow all you see, in order to marry a rich foreigner shall come to the 'Exposare—any foreigner, be he rich; and behold them all paid, and thou too 'shall receive your little misery of two thousand francs.' 'Madame, I have 'the honour to salute you,' said Professor; 'and I only trust that, for the sake 'of my "little misery," you will catch that rich foreigner as soon as you can!' I give you my word of honour that the story dates from the day I write, and is essentially true. We are odd in France!

They have been playing a pretty tune or two the last week or ten days in some of the clubs here. I should explain myself better if I said to a pretty tune. The 'Djour' has had a very bad time with the faithful, and thousands go jumping about, generally settling towards the east in a way which says little for western talent, whatever it may say for western pluck. Paris has set up a new dissipation—an American bar. It is called the 'Cosmopolitan,' and is a new feature in Paris life—just in front of the Jockey Club. It is within easy reach of everybody; and about sundown, or, as I think it should be termed, 'go-down,' you will find all that is most disreputable and pleasant in Paris. You would like the list of their names, I dare say, my respectable reader, but I will wait till I correspond for the 'Piccadilly Policeman,' or the 'Weekly Viper,' before I publish particulars. I will do so then, and not spare a letter; and then, you know, the P. P. can first tell us how to make sherry-cobblers, and then write a moral essay against the enormity of thirst; while the 'Viper' could d—n everything an inch high, in its jaunty, slang way, and tell us that if we want an American bar, we should get leave to have one from the said W. V., who would take care to send an 'editor' over to mix the drinks. Well, we get on pretty well at present without that supervision, and Mr. Thorp's 'drinks' are not only very good, but—wonderful to be said, for are we not in Paris?—very cheap. One of the great features of this Exhibition year is a great American circus. Everything, from the performers to the printed puffs, are brought over from America, fit to be put together like a puzzle. I hear it has cost 40,000*l.*—certainly it has only been here a few nights, but you cannot get a seat in the house at present. 'You'll see, sir, 'the first rider, sir, in the universal world, sir; yes, sir—if you can get in, 'sir (pause). Yes, sir.' One man stands on the root of the tail of a grey horse, he, the rider, having a boy on his head, and in this form they charge what poor Jem Mason used to call a 'great new five-barred gate, painted white'—and they get over it! Now, I will appeal to your Melton readers, and ask them if really, in cool blood, and on reflection, a gate is not about as much as one ever cares for, without having a boy on the crown of your head? It would be as bad, too, from the public point of view, as the 'bee in your 'bonnet.' Blondin is here, too, making pancakes in the air at Mr. E. T. Smith's Cremorne; for we have a Cremorne too, but I fear we omitted to have a fight there on Sunday night after the Derby—but never mind, it is only close by, at Aniere's, and we can remedy that after Vauban has won the Grand Prix. If he don't, Montgoubert will, mark me!

P.S. Many more of our French lot would have come over for the Derby, but we have got no clothes; and as ever since Adam, Eve, and that nasty serpent had the row in the garden about picking apples, we have been condemned to clothes, and to pay for them too, confound it (I wish I could get a basket of fig-leaves, and a bill for three-halfpence, instead of those large official letters),

we depend on our tailor. I was in Cumberland's, the English tailor's—the Poole of Paris—only yesterday, and people were tearing their hair: they could not rend their garments, for the strike would not let them have them to rend. The fact is, the 'Devil is among the tailors,' and leading them a pretty dance. It is the duty of society to oppose strikes: I vote that we return to leaves. I have bought a fig-tree, and am having a suit of leaves stitched together for the Grand Prix—all green!

OUR VAN.

THE INVOICE.—May Musings.

MAY and DECEMBER have very frequently been associated in song, but until now their union has never been publicly celebrated, at least within the limits of our recollection. The fruits of such an alliance have been coughs, colds, rheumatisms, sore throats, and those other ills to which racing men are heirs; and while horses have been breaking blood vessels, their owners have been doing the same with their heart-strings. In truth, we have had a most eventful month, and nature and men seem both to have been convulsed. However, as all is well that ends well, we must not complain, but only sing a 'Te Deum' that we have survived the coming out of The Hermit out of his 'Cell,' and The Stoppage in 'The Rake's Progress.' Almost all sorts of sports and pastimes have suffered from atmospheric causes. The *début* of the Flannel Jacket Brigade was postponed later than usual, and much to the regret of the Blanchisseuses of the corps. The yachtsmen of Cowes have hitherto been spreading their white canvas over the Solent in all directions e'er the Metropolitan Sweeps had concluded their pilgrimage, but up to the present time there have not been sufficient vessels afloat to escort The Sovereign from Osborne to Gosport. The toy-dealers have sold less croquet balls than they ever recollect before. The beasts of the field and the birds of the air have been perishing with cold in 'the Zoo,' despite of hot-air pipes and other heat accelerators. So we have not much to recall to the recollections of our readers. Chester, as usual, opened the racing ball, and which is rolling now, while we are penning our lucubrations. Of this Meeting it may be fairly said nothing remains of it but its Cup, which will last while the Rhodée lasts, which may be supposed to mean the end of time. To see the Chester Cup run for seems to be the sole aim of the race-goer; and for that purpose he will be crucified at the hotels, in addition to running the risk of being poisoned with wine, which has only an essence of that which it purports to be, and is charged for. For this race the amateur will willingly endure having his sides punched in, until they are reduced to a species of pulp, or are as tender as a steak, in the struggle to ascertain the price of an animal in a Flying or a Consolation Stake. And so he will ever do; for there are so many associations leagued with the Chester Cup, so many anecdotes of fortunes won upon it by miracles, that the undercrop of racing men seem to regard it to be as solemn a duty to see it run for, as a Mussulman to make his pilgrimage to Mecca. Henceforth Chester is sure of its annual holiday; and if one of our great painters, like Barraud, were to select the Rhodée on the Cup day for his canvas, he might produce a very popular picture, and commemorate a race which has ever been a favourite with every Englishman, who has the slightest pretensions to the character of a sportsman. The change that has occurred in the fortunes of the Chester Meeting is the result of no falling off in the exertions of the Tophams, 'Père et Fils,' but solely from the increase

of other gatherings easier of access, and also from the fact of there not being a sufficient number of horses in training to meet the requirements of Clerks of Courses. The old school of Chester Cup-goers are pretty near extinct, and may be said to have died out with Mr. Justice, Mr. Gully, and the men of that age, who used to occupy the Westminster, Grosvenor, and Wilton rooms in the Old Royal, where many a hundred was wont to be won and lost, and as many soda-and-brandies drunk as would wash an omnibus. Then the bills were not subject to the revision of a taxing-master, and we heard nothing of such sums as fifteen pounds being struck off a forty-pound account, nor of snuff being charged for when placed in a box on the table, and our only surprise was that they did not weigh out the salt in the cellars, and handicap every one at the table for its consumption. Never was less betting known on any previous Cestrian Cup before; and the Marquis of Hastings held the Squire of Fairfield to his huge bet tightly, as the Irish Government did the life of Burke, and which paralysed the betting completely. At the eleventh hour he declared that The Lecturer would go through his course of reading in public, and then the market began to assume a settled tone. Epsom has not unfrequently sent forth a powerful champion for Chester; and not content with her Flash in the Pan, and two bottles of Dalby's Syrup, which were consumed, entered the field once more with Beeswing. By some the attempt would have been deemed as audacious, but as fortune favours the brave, it was again successful; for owing to some scimmages by the Railway Bridge, where Moulsey was knocked about like a billiard ball, and the favourite being as stale as a poster, Beeswing and Endsleigh slipped away from him, and Epsom beat Powys Place very cleverly, and Lecturer just secured the place bets on him by being allocated the third position. The blow administered to 'the educational class' was rather a severe one, and the Northampton fulness was rather relieved. Strange that, although the name of the winner was suggestive of good fellowship, the weighing-room bore a stronger resemblance to a schoolroom, water being the strongest liquid that the jockeys were allowed to cool the cinders in their throat with, and to this circumstance its quietness may be attributed. Only a trio of numbers went up for the Dee Stakes, a great falling off from the time when Rainbow came to an untimely end, and when The B Green team were in such force, and the race assumed the character of a mimic Derby. Now it was simply a match between Van Amburgh and Rescue, for West Wind turned out to be not worth his railway fare back. Lord Coventry's colt was made the favourite because he was fourth in the Cup, but 'Our Van' came and beat him, and was directly pointed out as the coming outsider for the Derby, about which the prophets spoke so mysteriously. The latter class had their usual luck of the season, and the only successful one that we heard made a hit was a popular Badminton Baronet, whose oracular reply to all the inquiries made to him relative to the winner was that there were only a couple in it, viz., Beeswing and Endsleigh; and as soon as the advice became known, he was inundated with offers of engagements from 'The Sporting Gazette,' down to 'The Hornsea Hornet' and 'The Camden Town Chronicle,' but we believe he has declined them all with thanks. The way in which Moulsey, when the ground was cleared on the Thursday, disposed of Lecturer, at once satisfied all impartial persons he should have taken the Cup to Shobden Court, and if there was one individual that had a grain of doubt of it, the Beaufort Cup at Bath removed it. And now with a cordial wish for a more prosperous future for Chester, for more weight for age races, less minor handicaps, and less extortionate hotel bills, we take leave of the Rhodée, and make our start for Lansdowne, which is like ascending from the plains into the mountains.

Bath is now more celebrated for its Two-Year Old Stakes than its onslaught

on Derby favourites, and Swindon now excites no horror, and the steps of the York House are innocent of blood. But then, most of the performers had gone 'to that bourne from whence no traveller returns.' The ring of 'The Dollar' was no longer heard. Mr. Justice, with his blue coat, brass buttons, drab trousers, and black ribbon watch-chain was not there to lay the odds to only a hundred pounds; and we missed the tall figure of Major Brabazon, destroying the Epsom favourite in a manner as sure and slow, as if he was giving him *nux vomica* instead of the stump of a metallic pencil. But men bet differently to what they did a quarter of a century back, and a favourite has not the last hours given him which were wont to be granted, at the period to which we refer. Then a Derby favourite drifted away, or rather broke from his moorings; now he is at once swept away by the tide, and nothing is heard of him beyond his scratching.

We have seen more people on Lansdowne; but then the threatening aspect of the weather, which looked as if every one would require at least two umbrellas, would naturally account for the falling off. The Lansdowne Trial, once fought for by Derby horses of the calibre of Pyrrhus the First and 'Hotspur,' had but a very poor two to go for the stuff, and we do not know we should have mentioned it, but to record the fact that 'a monkey to a dinner' was laid on Ostreger, and landed by thirty lengths, which might have been extended into fifty, had there been any reason for doing so. The farce being over, the more serious drama, in the shape of the Three-Year Old Biennial, in which again a short company were called upon to perform. Great things were, of course, expected from Wroughton, as he came, as it were, from his own dunghill; but so sore was his back, that he shrank away from the saddle, which he could no more bear, than a Somerset House clerk his seat after riding to and fro from the Derby. The consequence was, that after going a mile in agony, he shut up in distress, leaving Van Amburgh, a speedy and good-looking horse, to go in by himself, to the pecuniary, but not the sanitary, benefit of Mr. Fleming, who became so excited with Van's victory that he disappeared with him, after refusing six thousand pounds, as if they were the same number of halfpence. Vain were the conjectures where 'man and horse' were to be found. Some would have it he was at Woodyates', that Siberia of touts. Others had tracked him, 'by melancholy steps and slow,' to Swindon, where he was said to be undergoing the discipline prescribed in Tom Oliver's Academy. Then Beckhampton was drawn unsuccessfully; but at last the ingenuity of the British tout was rewarded by discovering his diggings to be in the vicinity of his owner's residence at Chelmsford, and that Galleywood Common was his parade-ground. Of course, after such a messing about, the usual result followed him to Epsom, where he only arrived the night previous to the Derby. In the Beaufort Cup, Moulsey—the soundest and best Teddington that ever had a saddle on—did just what he liked with Lecturer and Co., and the Flying Scud had not so good a run as in Holborn, although he did manage to get the second place. On the second day there was an improvement both in weather, company, and horses, but still there was not the same animation we have seen on some anniversaries. The Duke of Beaufort arrested the fall of Vauban the previous day by backing him for a couple of thousand against The Rake, which restored the tone of the Derby market, and set his friends at ease. And 'Our Van' was so piled up with money that he resembled a freight-ship from Mexico, and was decidedly third favourite. Having done with the betting, which indicated The Hermit must have been locked up in his 'cell,' we will look at the racing, and record the magnificent race for The Weston between Lady Elizabeth and Grimston, in which the fine stride and gameness of the

daughter of Trumpeter were put into competition with the same qualities of the son of St. Alban's, and at last precedence was given to the softer sex, and as the second innings was decided at Epsom in the same manner, after a dead heat, it is clear there is very little to choose between them. Then the Duke of Beaufort and Mr. Brayley ran a match in The Somersetshire, just as the Marquis of Hastings did in The Wiltshire Stakes, at Salisbury, and with the same result; and the other sport was good enough for natives, but not of sufficient importance to prevent us detaining our readers from their annual trip with us to Epsom.

Never since the discovery of Salts, was Epsom the theatre of such excitement as prevailed during what is called the Derby Week. First, there was the weather, which, Siberian in its character, was regarded as ominous of the success of the Muscovite Vauban. Then The Hermit, it was said, would not leave his 'cell,' and small blame to him either. And The Rake, it was contended, instead of bleeding again himself, would be quite content to make others to do so. Marksman was to hit the mark, and Julius revive the Julian era. The Palmer was to recall the days of Teddington, Beadsman and Musjid, and Van Amburgh treat all his opponents like his namesake did the lions at Drury Lane. The improvements in the Stand were many and various; and the extra piece of ground, granted by Mr. Briscoe, will no doubt bring about those alterations which circumstances prevented being carried out before. On the first day, there was plenty of cold within, as cold without. The wind blew in fitful gusts round the corner of the Stand, and the Vaubanites alone looked at ease, for they were bound to do so. There were no features in the racing on the first day worth detailing; but the Woodcote was won by a youngster, whom Tom Jennings did not think worth trusting with a fiver, which goes to prove that the lot cannot be worth much. Count Batthyany was also fortunate enough to take away the Tattersall's Stakes to Nine Elms, and the Rous Stakes to Cheltenham; and the people betted away as fast as the cold and the wind would permit them to write down their bets. The Marquis of Hastings was as gay as a lark; and as he and his friends amused themselves by the pencillings of thousands against The Hermit, the words of the old song, 'and little they thought of the morrow,' came across us. The Hermit's Derby morning opened so fine, that it was no wonder he came out of his 'seclusion;' but the sight of the card, with no jockey appended to his name, at once did away with any delusive hopes that might have been formed of his winning. The Rake had not so many friends as might have been anticipated, a fact which argued much in favour of the increased morality of the backers of horses. What the opening races were, and who won them, few cared at the time, and none wish to be reminded now, for the Derby engrossed all their thoughts. As soon as the order was given for the Paddock, we made our way there, in spite of rain, which was West Indian in its character, except as regards the accompanying heat. The first we came across in our peregrinations was a lean wasted-away chesnut, very good behind the saddle and all head before it. No one but a lad was looking after him, and as Allen McDonough remarked, he would not give more than fifteen sovereigns for him at a fair. And yet this was the animal who, in half an hour afterwards, half-destroyed a Marquise, enriched a Commoner beyond the wildest dream of his ambition, and attained immortality himself in those pages of Weatherby, which are to the racing man what Hansard is to the politician. Julius was shelly, but trained to perfection, and Mat had but few followers compared with those which accompanied Buckstone, Scottish Chief, and Dundee, round the Paddock. With Marksman, it was clear that Waugh had improved each

shining hour; but we could not say much for Dragon, who required, to our ideas, very little destroying. For Vauban, John Day had done his best, and the Duke of Beaufort never had a horse fitter to take the Derby to Badminton. John Scott's horses were neglected like Hermit; and we did not see The Rake until we descried him coming down the course, and we must say he well deserved all that had been said of him as far as good looks were concerned. The necessity for securing a good place, compelled us to abandon our inspection of the others; and as the event will be found fully dealt with elsewhere, we will say no more, than after a very moderate start and a squadron of horses galloping on the top of the hill, a rose-coloured jacket was seen making desperate play, and, after a most exciting finish, every one was paralyzed by being told the despised Hermit had won, and Mr. Chaplin had distanced all his predecessors by the amount of his winnings. Sir Fred Johnstone, Mr. Calthorpe, and Captain Machell, also increased their balances at their bankers, and there was a slight diminution in that of the Marquis of Hastings. Never was a result more unexpected; and at first it seemed as if a great national calamity had occurred. People, however, after a time recovered, and proceeded to refresh their inner man. The Royal Princes and the Upper Ten proceeded to Mr. Heatley's red striped Pavilion opposite, where they found awaiting them the turtle and venison of the Mansion House, united with the delicacies of Les Trois Frères, the whole washed down with wines which would cause a Mahometan to become an apostate. To those not so blessed with the privilege of the entrée, the cold pies and salad of the hill were extended, and in the Grand Stand, the sandwich and pale ale of the million were partaken of with an avidity heightened by atmospheric influences. And, in concluding our notice, we may say we never saw so miserable a Derby Day for the last quarter of a century, as may be guessed when a parcel of 'Hermits' alone were jolly. Thursday was remarkable only for the splendid race between Lady Elizabeth and Trumpeter, for the Two Year Old Stake, in which the former decidedly proved herself to be the best of the pair. Friday's Oaks brought as much disappointment to Colonel Pearson, as Wednesday's Derby did to the Duke of Beaufort, and the overthrow of Achievement must have been a sad blow to her owner, who had a right to believe he had bred an Oaks winner. To the miserable pace at which the race was run, we are inclined to attribute the overthrow of the invincible mare, who although she might not perhaps have beaten Hippias, was bound to be before Romping Girl, and it is clear she did not run within a stone of her form. The rest of the fillies were not worth dwelling upon, and a dull Oaks was a fitting accompaniment to a dull Derby. Contrary to expectation, the settlement was one of the best on record, and the Marquis of Hastings took care that his name was never associated with anything approaching to composition, and he has set an example which will do well to restore the prestige of English noblemen who bet on the Turf.

Saturday after the Derby saw us in company with numbers of other notabilities on our way to Islington, to the Great National Horse Show, and the procession of hansoms extended for nearly a mile; and we now lay before our readers our impressions of our visit, exactly as they occurred to us, and without fear or affection. Each year the arrangements for the accommodation of the horses exhibited, and the general comfort of the spectators, seem to improve; and a larger company was present on Saturday to witness the judging than we have seen on former occasions.

The ventilation of the building, proved by the utter absence of the smell of the stable, was all that could be desired. It struck us, however, that the space

allowed for the big weight carriers was barely sufficient; for they could just manage to lie down, but in many cases it must have been a very tight fit; and it occurred to us, also, that a horse exhibited at Islington, cannot have a very jovial time, judging by what we have seen, as from nine in the morning until seven in the evening, he knows neither peace nor quietness. He is gaped at, stirred up, and generally badgered by crowds of Cockneys; and if described as a hunter, probably at a moment's notice converted into a circus horse, and crammed at the queerest apology for a hunting fence that ever was seen. Where is the hunter that ever has come across a swinging revolving obstacle which oscillates, when struck, like the pendulum of a kitchen clock? Where is the hunter that expects to be rammed over this circus-like fence a hundred times a-day, as we saw one poor old grey, and this in a crowd of the most harum-scarum performers? It used to be said that a man might wallop his own nigger as much as he chose; and for a similar reason, we presume an owner may grind his own nag, over the so-called hurdle as often as he pleases. We had hitherto thought that an Oxford hack on Cowley Marsh had a rough time of it; but his is a perfect state of beatitude to that of some quadrupeds exhibited at Islington.

This sham hurdle-jumping is no criterion of a hunter; as a very bad horse may jump them and be no hunter at all, while the finest horse that ever went in the Shires might refuse them absolutely; and small blame to him. One cannot convert a hunter into a circus horse at five minutes' notice; and as well might you expect a pointer or a retriever to exhibit his qualifications on the hearth-rug in the drawing-room. If the criterion of a hunter is to be jumping, let the thing to be leaped be placed clean across the circus, when no chance of baulking or shirking can be given. It is generally considered an extraordinary performance, and a proof of unusual cleverness, for a horse to jump a single hurdle in a field, even under the most favourable auspices; what must be said then of a horse that can get over two, with a screaming, bawling, clapping, chaffing mob of spectators around him? As the jumping is now performed, we consider it the surest way of spoiling the best horse that ever went to hounds. The whole exhibition of leaping reminded us of Astley's and Mr. Merriman; and we should not have been surprised had we seen the customary paper hoops brought out, and Mrs. Beverley skimming through them.

But we will now take a turn through the Show, and first notice the weight-carrying hunters in Class 1, or those described as equal to not less than 15 stone; and at starting we must thoroughly endorse the observation of the Judges, who, in their report, regret 'That the quality and power of the horses exhibited in this class are not commensurate with the very liberal prizes that they were called upon to award.' Of course, we must begin with the winners of the prizes.

The First, of 100*l.*, was awarded to Major Stapylton's 'Sprig of Nobility,' a bright bay, standing 16 hds. 2 in.; priced in the catalogue at 650 guineas, and described as a perfect weight-carrying hunter. A neater or more gentlemanly-looking horse there could not be, nor one that carried himself better; but we may be over-fastidious, when we say that we thought him somewhat top-heavy, as he looked up to 14 stone above his knees, and only 12 below them; but with Mr. Reynolds on him, and riding quietly, Sprig of Nobility did not belie his name. The Second prize, of 40*l.*, was given to Mr. Joseph Gilman's, of Birmingham, Little John, a brown horse, seven years old, and priced at 500*l.* We thought him a rare old-fashioned horse, on whom the stable door would open very well, and that a master could sit and look at with pleasure on a rainy day. The Third prize, of 20*l.*, was given to Priest, the property of Mr. Henry Deacon, the popular Master of the H. H.; but this

judgment caused some little murmuring and discontent, as he was somewhat a sour-headed and plain animal, and wanted the polish of the others; but in justice it should be known that he had been regularly hunted until late in April, and therefore was not so well prepared for exhibition. In the afternoon of Monday this horse afforded the public much amusement by refusing the hurdle, and afterwards bolting with his rider round the arena. In this class we must not overlook No. 4, Mr. Frederick Sartons, of Rushden Hall, Volunteer, which was a real weight-carrier, and one of the olden time; he is described as having carried 17 stone and a half for two seasons, and was a perfect tower of strength. Next comes Mr. Matthew Wilson's, of Fairford's, Raven, No. 6; Raven was to our eye as neat a hunter as could be seen, and we know him to be a wonderful performer over the stone walls in Gloucestershire. No. 10, Steam Plough, was much looked at; but he looked to be a shade too big. No. 25 was Mr. Edward Fowler's Cotherstone, a very fine horse, who could have jumped a church, and whose owner apparently enjoyed larking as much as any schoolboy; and No. 27, Mr. William Orme Foster's Splendour, was a nice horse, and deserves to be looked at; and lastly, we must notice Mr. Alfred Shoolbred's fine old-fashioned grey horse, Gaylad, who jumped more than any two others horses exhibited, and at last seemed, as well he might be, thoroughly disgusted.

In the second class of hunters, without condition as to weight, the first prize of 50*l.* was given to Mr. Henry Sanders of Brampton Hill, Brayfield, No. 64, described as a fine fencer and good hunter. The second of 25*l.* was given to Mr. Spencer Lucy's Goldfinder, a magnificent dark chesnut, who may be called a perfect nobleman in manners and appearance. Mr. Lucy, the Master of the South Warwickshire, is the fortunate possessor of two as fine hunters of their sort as ever went to hounds; the second we allude to is 83, Rural Dean, who is all quality, and has taken most justly several prizes. Dick Webster, of Leicestershire and Northamptonshire hard-riding notoriety, told us that the Dean, who was a great favourite of his, was 'easy for a child to ride, and could 'carry an old man of eighty.' The third prize of 15*l.* was awarded to Mr. Walter de Winton, for his Springy Jack, who, so far from springing on Monday afternoon, could not be induced to face the hurdle. In this second class we must call attention to No. 68, Minstrel, a very pretty horse with fine action, belonging to Senor de Murrieta; and also to No. 85, Mr. W. H. Foster's Saucy Boy, a sweet chesnut, which seems to have been overlooked and unnoticed, but struck us as being all over a nice horse. And lastly, to Mr. John Tollet's Northern Light.

The Third Class was composed of hunters, without conditions as to weight, and not exceeding 15 hds. 2 in. high. The first prize of 40*l.* was taken by Mr. James Morrison's Countess, a chesnut 15 hds. high. The second prize by Mr. Horace Beck, of Harpley, for his Hawk, a very pretty chesnut; and the third of 10*l.* by Mr. John Moss, of Wellington, for his Othello.

The Fourth Class was composed of hunters four years old, and only two prizes were given; the first to Mr. Thomas Gee, of Dewhurst Lodge, Sussex, for his Tom, and it struck us that this was an award that none could dispute; the second prize was given to Mr. James Topham, of the Hemplow, for his Rugby, bred by him, which—if he can go best pace for four miles, straight from his stable-door—must be a pretty good one. No. 119, Mr. Horatio Smith's Sportsman, also caught our eye. Mr. Charles Simmonds had also a hunter, which ought to have been put into another class, for he would certainly have got a prize, for there was more quality and business-like qualifications than in many of the riband holders.

We must follow the prizes as they were awarded, and not in the order given in the catalogue. The thoroughbred stallions came next, and they seemed to us, compared with former exhibitions, to be a very moderate lot. The first prize of 40*l.* was taken by Captain Barlow's False Alarm, and the second of 20*l.* by Mr. J. B. Starky's Beckhampton. No. 307, Pluto, belonging to Mr. John Jackson Lee, looked well.

Class 15 was for stallions not less than 15 hds. high, for getting roadsters or hacks, one of which we own to having but slight affection for. The first prize of 20*l.* was given to Mr. John Grout's Quicksilver Shales; the second of 15*l.* to the same owner's Sportsman; and the third of a simple 'fiver' to Mr. John Edwards's world-wide known Shepherd F. Knapp.

Class 16. Stallions under 15 hds., for getting hacks, cobs, or ponies. Mr. Delaware Lewis took the first prize of 15*l.* with Golden President, and Mr. Ferguson the second. Then we harked back to Class 6, for cover hacks and roadsters not exceeding 15 hds. 1 in. high. Lord Rosslyn took the first prize with The Dean, whom we regret we did not see out; Mr. Thomas Marshall, of High Street, Islington, gained the second with Tom, a neat chesnut; and Mr. Thomas Hill, of 121, Piccadilly, the third with Bismarck, a very clever hack, and as intelligent-looking as his namesake.

In Class 7, consisting of park hacks and weight-carriers, Major Stapylton, who seems to have all the good things again, took the blue riband with Stamford, a grey with very fine action, Mr. Johnson, of District Bank, near Northallerton, being second, and Mr. Jonas Webb, of Melton Ross, being third with his Brunette.

In Class 8, consisting of park hacks and ladies' horses, Mr. G. Holmes, of Newbiggin, near Beverley, took the first prize of 20*l.* with Deer Stalker, a rich black-brown, in splendid condition, and a very fine mover; but, seeing him in his stall, we thought him rather too slight, and his forelegs a little 'archy.' Mr. Robert Campbell, of the Army and Navy Club, deservedly took the second prize of 16*l.* for his Peer, which had our best wishes the instant we saw him in the ring; and Mr. Barker, of Hatfield, near Doncaster, obtained the third with Sultana.

Class 9. Park hacks and ladies' horses. The first prize was most deservedly awarded to Mr. William Banks, of Gray's Inn Road, for his Beauty, a superb chesnut—one that might be called a regular heiress-catcher, and one for which a Frenchman would go mad: but handsome as Beauty is, the action is really almost unnatural, as it is gaudy even to a fault. Mr. D. Lewis was second with Voltigeur; and Mr. John Kirby, of Inverness Terrace, was the third.

Class 10. Park hacks and ladies' horses, not exceeding 14½ hds. Mr. W. H. Gaunt's Penwire was first, Mr. Grout's Unique second, and Mrs. Spence, of Deanfield House, near Otley, was third.

Class 13. Ponies not exceeding 12½ hds. high, to carry children. First prize to Mr. John W. Richardson, of Willoughton, Lincoln, for his Uncle Tom; the second to Mr. W. H. Stone, M.P., for his Billy; and the third to Mr. J. Sykes Calthorpe, of Moulton, for his brown pony.

The harness horses were taken by themselves and out of the order in the catalogue, and were shown out on Monday afternoon at three o'clock, and the judges were Sir John Trollope, Sir George Wombwell, Col. Maude, Col. Kingscote, and Mr. Farquhar.

In Class 5, for harness horses not exceeding 15 hds. 2 in. high, of the best shape, with park action exhibited in single harness with suitable carriages. What was the meaning of suitable, in our opinion, must have been a puzzle to

some of the exhibitors, for a more nondescript lot of vehicles we never saw collected together.

The first prize of 15*l*. was given to Mr. John Kirbys for his Violet, who had already taken a prize as a park hack, and she was driven in a low four-wheel which seemed too heavy for her : on receiving his blue riband the servant made the judge presenting it a bow worthy of Sir Charles Grandison. The second prize was given to Capt. Speirs, M.P., of the Fusilier Guards, for his Beauty, a beautiful bay mare ; and the third to Mr. Thomas Bradfield, of Bishops Stortford, for his chesnut horse. In this lot was Shepherd F. Knapp, who being rather too much pressed at first broke into a canter, and afterwards relapsed into that wonderful pace which seems to us to have no name for it. As to his powers of travelling, he would be invaluable for a doctor when wanted in a hurry. Capt. Speirs took the second honours with Beauty, who is properly named and a charming mover. Although not in the programme, the judges gave a third prize, as this class was so good, and this was taken by Mr. Bradfield, of Bishops Stortford. Capt. Speirs had a second string with Rouen (No. 136) ; its action was not so gaudy as Beauty's, but still it was very gentlemanly.

Mr. Cotterell's dun mare went well and was very well driven, but in point of shape she was plainer than those before mentioned.

Next came Class 11 for ponies not exceeding fourteen hands in single harness ; and the first prize was given to Mr. James Wilson, of Enfield, for Polly, No. 260, a good-looking brown.

Mr. William Burton was second with his dun mare, Camperdown Lass, and Capt. Speirs pulled off another prize with Dot, a nice bay, and Pea-blossom, belonging to Mr. Philip Potter, was commended.

In the class of ponies, not exceeding thirteen hands, Mr. Pilcher's Pink, a very good mover, was first ; Mr. John Richardson, of Willoughton, Lincoln, was second with his Uncle Toms and a very corky little chesnut roan stallion belonging to Mr. Myers, of Middleton Square, was the third. Mr. Henshaw's blue roan Tommy was much admired, and the Marchioness of Hastings was commended for Bobby, a smart little brown stallion. It struck us that Bobby would have shown better in a smaller carriage, as he seemed smothered by that in which he was shown.

The last Class was an Extra Prize for harness pairs, and here Capt. Speirs was again *facile princeps* with his bays, Beauty and Rouen, mentioned before.

After the last prize had been awarded, the Islington hurdles were again pitched, and the fun, if it may be so called, was very fast and furious ; the attendants putting up the smashed hurdles several times being nearly ridden over by the harum-scarum riders.

If these little games are to be carried on without ceasing until Friday, there is not a horse that will not be very glad when next Sunday comes.

On Friday there are to be high jinks, or high jumps, fast trotting, &c. ; and we should advise those going to exhibit to insure in the Accidental, on or before that day, as steeple-chasing is nothing to be compared with Islington larking.

Our Hunting news must stand over for want of room ; and we likewise must apologise for many articles of intelligence, and parcels of instructive knowledge, that we cannot take by this delivery, but we positively undertake they shall have priority over all others in our next despatch.

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Vol. XIII.

EMBELLISHED WITH A PORTRAIT OF SIR GEORGE WOMBELL, BART.

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1867.

DIARY FOR JULY, 1867.

M. D.	W. D.	OCCURRENCES.
1	M	Sale of Blood Stock at Tattersall's.
2	Tu	July Meeting at Newmarket. Carlisle Races.
3	W	July Meeting at Newmarket. Carlisle Races.
4	Th	July Meeting at Newmarket. The Chesterfield Day.
5	F	Jersey Races.
6	S	Sale of second portion of Mr. Blenkiron's Yearlings.
7	S	THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
8	M	Pontefract Races.
9	Tu	Pontefract and Reading Races.
10	W	King's Lynn and Reading Races.
11	Th	Aldershot Races. Liverpool July Meeting.
12	F	Liverpool July Meeting.
13	S	Shooting Matches at Hornsey Wood.
14	S	FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
15	M	Sale of Blood Stock at Tattersall's.
16	Tu	Nottingham and Hayling Island Races.
17	W	Nottingham and Hayling Island Races.
18	Th	Stamford and Knutsford Races.
19	F	Stamford and Knutsford Races.
20	S	Gun Club Meeting at Shepherd's Bush.
21	S	FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
22	M	Sale of Blood Stock at Tattersall's.
23	Tu	Huntingdon and Winchester Races.
24	W	Huntingdon and Winchester Races.
25	Th	Southampton Races.
26	F	Southampton Races.
27	S	Pigeon Matches at Hornsey and Shepherd's Bush.
28	S	SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
29	M	Sale of Blood Stock at Tattersall's.
30	Tu	Goodwood Races.
31	W	Goodwood Races.



George Dombell

George Dombell

George Dombell

George Dombell

BAILY'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

SIR GEORGE WOMBWELL, BART.

LONDON Society, or at all events that portion to which we more particularly address ourselves, will scarcely need to be told the subject of our portrait on the opposite page, inasmuch as the features are familiar to the frequenters of the Clubs, Rotten Row, Melton, and other places where fashion most does congregate.

Sir George Wombwell is the son of the late Baronet of that name, who for so long a period reigned in St. James's Street, where in the bay window of White's, in company with Lords Alvanley and Adolphus Fitzclarence, they formed themselves into a tribunal to try the social questions of the day, and from their decree there was no further appeal. And for a confirmation of our remarks we refer our readers to that most interesting work, viz., 'The Diary of the late Mr. Raikes,' wherein will be found 'their sayings and doings' Boswellized in the most complete manner. The subject of our Memoir was born in 1832, and was educated at Eton, on leaving which he entered the army as a Cornet in the 17th Lancers, and accompanied that corps to the Crimea in 1854, when he shared in all the severe fighting which took place on the heights of Alma, the valley of Inkerman, and the plains of Balaclava. In this latter action, in which he took such a prominent part, riding in that most daring of all cavalry attacks, and which our Poet Laureate has immortalized under the head of 'The Charge of the Six Hundred,' he was very nearly losing what sailors term, the number of his mess, and the opportunity of being of service to his country in a civil as well as a military capacity. For, when acting as aide-de-camp to Lord Cardigan, when

' Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon in front of them,
Volleyed and thundered,
Stormed at with shot and shell,
Boldly they rode, and well
Into the jaws of death,
Into the mouth of hell,
Rode the Six Hundred,'

he of course had to be in attendance on his Chief, and while in the performance of this duty, he had two horses killed under him in less

than ten minutes, being the fastest thing he ever rode in, before or since. He then, being in a helpless condition, was taken prisoner by some Cossacks who were hanging on the Russian lines, and who had perceived he had come to grief. However, his natural activity, promoted by his constant indulgence in field sports, rendered him essential aid in shortening his captivity. For seeing Lord George Paget making his way back with the Second Brigade of Cavalry, he seized a loose horse that was passing him, jumped on his back, and made such tremendous running with him, that he joined his corps again before the Cossacks were scarcely aware their rich prize had slipped through their fingers. The first person Sir George met was his Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief, who, having witnessed the proceedings from the rising ground above, warmly congratulated him, on what the late Mr. Ducrow would have termed 'his novel and daring act of horsemanship.' And here we gladly avail ourselves of the opportunity that presents itself to do justice to as gallant a Sportsman as ever rode across Leicestershire or Northamptonshire, viz., the leader of the Light Brigade, Lord Cardigan, to whose bravery and chivalrous conduct in the field, the subject of our Memoir has always borne the strongest testimony. And from acting as his aide-de-camp he had naturally better opportunities of witnessing it than other military critics, however distinguished they might be by their rank and influence. The death of Sir George Wombell in 1855, necessitated his son leaving the army prior to the cessation of the war, and he returned to this country, where, unlike Captain Smoke, in Douglas Jerrold's well-known comedy of 'Bubbles of the Day,' he did not cut up his sword into steel pens to serve mankind, but changed it into a ploughshare. In short, he devoted his attention entirely to the improvement of his estates, and the condition of his tenants, who are among the most thriving in Yorkshire; and the most marked success may be said to have attended his efforts in this respect. And few but those who have personally inspected his farms could bring themselves to believe that St. James's Street and Limmer's could have produced so practical an agriculturist. For his stock he is remarkable, and Rosa Bonheur might find plenty of subjects for her easel in his farmyards. ; Of Hunting, Sir George Wombell is a strong supporter, and with his team of ten chesnuts at Melton he is quite as good as his neighbours, and he is likewise bad to beat with Lord Middleton's, and the York and Ainsty Hounds. Of the country Race Meetings in Yorkshire he is a constant patron, but is no gambler; and although he may not be popular with the Ring for not having lost ten thousand to them before lunch on Selling Stakes, his standing in the estimation of his friends will compensate him for not being a gambler. A fair coachman, an excellent shot, and the acknowledged Leader of the Conservatives in the North Riding of Yorkshire, Sir George may be said to have united in himself all the desirable qualities of an English country gentleman. And while his tenantry have recognised his merits as a landlord by the presentation to him of his portrait, the

Royal Family have continued to him that close friendship which for very many years they extended to his father, and which is a proof he has trod in his footsteps.

Sir George Wombwell, we should add, was married in 1861 to the Lady Julia Villiers, sister to the present Lord Jersey, whom we are glad to hear is likely again to revive the glories of Bay Middleton and Glencoe; while his own 'young things,' by their quality, promise well for the continuance of Newburgh in the hands of the Wombwell family.

BY THE RUSHES.

THE burning July sun has sunk at last, and the first days of August warn men that hours of relaxation are at hand. Happy August days! longed for the summer through by money-spinning merchant, overworked clerk, used-up journalist—by the last named, oh how eagerly!—and come at last. Even in dusty London streets there is some sign of the approaching holiday time. Tailors and hosiers, gunsmiths and fishing-tackle makers, are all leagued together to tell the same story; and in busy Cheapside or lazy Piccadilly there are sights to be seen which bring back to the stroller all the delights of moor and stream, which fill his nostrils with the perfume of blooming ling or fragrant larch, his ears with the whirring rise of the red grouse, or the tinkling babble of some mountain beck, as it ripples over the tiny beds of shining pebbles. Goodwood is a thing of the past, and folks have climbed the Brighton hills, and borne the fierce assaults of sun and breeze during three afternoons; the little cathedral city by the Yure has had its annual 'feast,' and the Middleham and Richmond stables have cut in for the St. Wilfrid and North York nursery. To-morrow the breech-loader will bang on the hills, and men will tramp the heather until they are weary in pursuit of the bonnie moorcock; the prophets are thinking of their anticipations for the coming Knavesmire carnival, and the touts are eager in their inspection of Convivial and Ebor candidates.

Our young friends, Tom, and Harry, and Dick, through some oversight on the part of their parents, or lack of discipline in the establishment where they are completing their studies, have not yet returned to school. Worse—we have bound ourselves by solemn vow to take them out for a day's fishing, and fulfilment of the compact has been claimed. At five o'clock to-morrow morning (wet or dry—this expressly stipulated by the gentlemen above enumerated) we start on our five miles' walk for 'The Pond;' and each of the younger fishermen is ready to wager that we kill a couple of hundred perch amongst us.

Boys are not wanting as a rule in enthusiasm, when they have a prospect of a day's fishing or shooting before them, and our young friends are worthy of the occasion. First of all, they set to work, and from corners of garrets, nooks and crannies in lumber-rooms,

and mysterious hiding-places, known to themselves only, produce rods of such fearful and wonderful make, and in condition so weather-worn and dilapidated, that they would make the heart of Mr. Farlow cold with horror. This difficulty having, with some trouble and a long hour of amateur carpentering, been satisfactorily overcome, the subject of lines is introduced; and here again our comrades are equally unprepared for the morrow. However, we fall to with a will at Leamington gut, cobbler's wax, split shot, roundbends, and silk, flattering ourselves that we turn out some very respectable 'stintins.' And then comes the grand stumbling-block—worms! What turmoil and disorder is not invariably occasioned by an eleventh-hour hunt for these useful reptiles. Flower-beds are ruthlessly harried in the search; carefully-arranged heaps of tan are strewn to the four winds; there is wailing in the gardener's cottage over verbenas dug up with fine lobes, parsley and mustard and cress slaughtered in the pursuit of promising 'reds;' nay, even the tenacious roots of horse-radish themselves give way before the devastating spade, and line with their withered leaves the paths but lately the pride of Sandy or Colin's heart. At last the bags, or old socks doing duty for bags (we have seen substitutes stranger still), are filled, and with a great handful of damp moss at the bottom of each, are hung up on branches of the old apple-tree, where all night long they will swing in the moonlight, objects of curiosity to every wandering cat in the neighbourhood.

An hour earlier than usual the youngsters turn into bed, leaving strict injunctions with every domestic singly as to the time of calling; and we would venture to bet sixpence that not one of the trio will slumber for at least ninety minutes to come, or fail in the morning to awake ere the warning knock has sounded at their portal.

Five o'clock on a lovely cool morning sees the little troop in motion—what breakfasts those lads did eat!—and, although for the first mile or so we are haunted by the suspicion of having left something of importance behind, this notion soon wears off, and attention is fixed solely on the beautiful scenes through which the road lies, and the charming boys' talk of our companions. Our path lies in a direction widely different to the one we took when we went 'Over the Hills' with Greybeard and the Youth, and equally great is the change in the conversation which beguiles the journey. To-day we listen to something little akin to the Epicurean school of morals which guides the talk of the one (poor Epicurus, how many crimes are undeservedly laid to your charge!), or the self-satisfied chatter of the other, and the change is not an unpleasant one. We dearly love the babble of lads at that happy age when they are engrossed in affairs of the little world in which they live, and have not yet learnt to ape the follies and vices of their hobbledehoy cousins. No good man can dislike the society and artless conversation of an honest English schoolboy. When conjectures on the day's sport have been pretty well exhausted, and Tom has given us minute details of the

capture of a gigantic barbel by a friend, known to his comrades under the name of 'Badger,' and held in high esteem for his marvellous capacity when the consumption of ginger-beer is the task set him, we begin to talk of cricket. Richard Daft would have been proud indeed had he heard the heartfelt eulogies bestowed upon that grand defence of his, and we trust that the aspiring youth who longed so for a few overs from Wootton may some day have his wish, and retire unscathed, and with 'Not out, 50,' appended to his name, after his encounter with the Nottingham bowler.

Now we have skirted the long pasture, and crossed the line where the whinchats are perched on the topmost branch of the bushes which almost overhang the rails. Then we leave behind us the splashing noisy river on the left, where we have had many a bout with trout and grayling at early morn, and when the bat was flitting overhead; through the long ferns and brambles which form the outskirt of the deep, silent wood where the hawks have their nests and the cushat broods over her eggs in many an ivy-covered roost. There are more tales to be told, of wonderful discoveries of pied flycatchers', and spotted woodpeckers', and rare warblers' treasures, and ridicule scattered not sparsely on the foolish collector who had ring-doves' eggs palmed on him for those of the long-eared owl, and praise bestowed right liberally on him who suffered himself to be lowered from the dizziest height of the frowning cliffs we see behind us that he might rob the raven of long coveted additions to the 'corvine' drawer of the cabinet.

There is a flat, oval, old-fashioned country racecourse to be crossed *en route*. One of those white-posted close-cropped pastures you come upon now and then when driving down quiet lanes, and little expecting anything of the sort to appear as you turn the corner. One of those pleasant spots where you can enjoy a quiet afternoon's racing without the bustle and crowding and noise of the monster gatherings; where each race can be readily seen, and quietly discussed prior to and after its termination; where the two-year olds can be scanned at leisure, and more sound opinions heard in ten minutes as to their shape and make and breeding, than a month of Ascots, or Epsoms, or Goodwoods would supply. What enjoyable hours have we not spent on this green battle ground, and others of its kind, when horse racing with its concomitant training and breeding talk alone was the amusement sought, and the enthusiast had no disgusting Cockney rabble with false noses and Dutch dolls to disturb him in his pleasure. The south country meetings (those at least easily accessible from the metropolis) are annually becoming less and less endurable from the mass of rabble brought down to them by cheap trains, and these noble sportsmen whether staring at horses as they are saddled in an enclosure, or yelling Cockney comments on the style of going or probable chances of the competitors, are ever and alike a source of annoyance to the real lover of the Turf. It was only last Derby day that we overheard one of these unhappy beings, got up most extensively with race-glass, betting-book, white hat,

blue veil, and the accustomed paraphernalia of the metropolitan race goer, ask a comrade as the thirty competitors were filing down into the fatal 'pit,' whether they did not run at catch weights! Our only hope was that the creature might get within range of D'Estournel's heels, and that Mr. Savile's amiable steed would kick him—in the small of the back.

The spring is yet in its infancy, and the river which skirts the racecourse is swollen and heavy with 'snow broth' when the annual muster on the greensward takes place, but it is a charming little Meeting, and most of the northern cracks, and now and then a daring Southron, have galloped home past the barn-like Grand Stand. Long will the recollection of Harry Edwards' brilliant finish after nursing Jerry home for the 'Craven' be cherished by those who were fortunate enough to witness it; and men talk still of the first appearance here of that flying Velocipede, who with Bessy Bedlam was Yorkshire's Leger love, until accident snatched away the prize from Ainderby, and left the victor's laurel with the gallant Colonel. Once afterwards did the opening event attract a great celebrity to Cata-ractonium. When the chesnut St. Giles, namely, who had done but little to distinguish himself since Perion and Trustee toiled after him in vain, and Beiram of the Burghley stripes cracked a long way from home, stooped at lower game, and with John Holmes on his back settled Fanny, Mayflower, and Valparaiso—how the names smack of Hartforth, and Durham, and Hornby—over the one mile three furlongs. Here, in the old four-mile heat days, one well-known knight of the pigskin accomplished a feat which made him illustrious for ever. It was the close of a March day—the sport had been protracted to an unusually late hour—and darkness so intense set in, that only by the aid of lanterns held aloft at each dangerous turn could the final heat be run. Our hero's mount had won the first heat, but had been so gruelled by those subsequently decided, that when the final struggle was at hand his rider felt the horse's chance to be all but hopeless. A happy thought occurred to him, and the design was boldly executed. Getting away with a good lead, and increasing his advantage until he had headed his rivals considerably, he pulled up sharp and suddenly under the lea of a haystack at the darkest end of the course and that furthest from the crowd of spectators. The others failed to detect the manœuvre, and went on under the impression that the 'old un' was still in front. He, however, remained quietly in his ambush until his steed had got second wind from this 'judicious pull,' and then when the noise of hurrying hoofs warned him that his competitors were approaching for the last time round, the canny Yorkshireman set his horse going again, and of course won hands down. Years passed away, and the jockey waxed ancient, repented him of his former misdeeds, and sought the paths of virtue. By this time the particulars of the little episode of the haystack had oozed out, and merry wags would now and then take occasion to twit the old gentleman with his backsliding. At such times it was amusing to witness the struggle in his mind be-

tween the influence exercised by the new light, and exultation at his successful cunning. On one of the last occasions on which this badinage took place, his tormentor inquired gravely, 'Was it not at Carlisle, sir, that you stopped your horse by the haystack?' 'Heaven forgive you for the slander,' began the veteran, and then the old Yorkshire leaven worked its will, and with a half-chuckle he continued—'No, it was at Catterick.'

In more modern times the 'pride of the north,' Beeswing, has once and again aroused the enthusiasm of the tykes as Cartwright steered her in triumph to victory; but even that famous mare was not always herself, and in a terrible set-to from the distance, the Raby colt Jordan kept his head before her to the termination of a Claret Stakes contest. More recently still the white and red spotted and harlequin jackets, blue and black cap, black and gold, and the inevitable chocolate have been the colours most familiar to the visitors; and few more interesting struggles have stirred their blood than that which took place in one memorable year, when Spigot Lodge sent Belus to get the measure of a threatening Derby outsider, the strange-hued and unlucky Chantrey.

Now we trudge along the neatly-kept carriage-road with redoubled energy, for a first glimpse has been caught of the spreading sheet of water where such miracles of piscatorial skill are to be performed. Soon the margin is attained, and then what a hurry and bustle of preparation! Panniers are hastily unslung and flung upon the ground, rods put together with marvellous rapidity, lines (in a tangle of course) hurriedly put in order, not without slight exclamations of impatience at the delay caused solely by the owners' want of neatness. The eldest of the party, more wary and collected, busies himself with choosing a cool corner of the fishing hut in which to deposit the provender which but for his forethought would never have been there at all, and slips into the shoal water, by the boat-house, sundry bottles of which he gladly disburdens himself.

Next the boat has to be baled, for as usual it is half full of water, and then the young anglers are no longer to be controlled; all take their seats, and we pull slowly off to the favourite hole under the old willow.

No, Tom! it was no bite, the bait was caught for an instant by the waving weeds, and the sudden flush and start were unjustified by the result; and, mark me, too, if you strike with such vigour that old rod will not carry you through the first half-hour, much less leave you head scorer at the end of the day. Here we are at last, with half the boat's length buried in the great rush bed, and all our hats swept off by the trailing branches of the willow. Safely moored to the big branch by rope and chain, and now for the first fish!

Not a move yet. The water-hen shows herself amongst the rank flags for a moment, and then disappears from view, and one or two of her young brood are crying dismally from the heart of a mass of waving sedges close at hand. The milkmaid with clanking pails crosses the field behind us, and halts in her swinging stride to watch

the sport. Half-past seven, and not a fin in the pannier. Stay! there goes Dick's float—tug—tug—and with a face as red as that of Bacchus, eyes starting from their sockets, and a pull that would have strained the neck of a crocodile, he swings into the boat a pretty half-pound perch, amidst a shout of joy which frightens the reed-buntings from their roosts. Then the fun becomes fast and furious. Ere Dick can extricate the deeply-gorged hook from his quivering captive, Tom has a bite, and before Tom can get his fish on board, Harry has flung one on to the bank in his anxiety and hurry, whence it slips slowly down the slippery turf and disappears amongst the weeds. Never mind, there are plenty more to come, and each and all are busily employed in baiting, disgorging, and casting, chattering the while like a brood of young magpies. They are good lads too, and although there is a spice of rivalry as to who shall kill most perch, when one of them (as happens presently) catches his line in the topmost branch of the willow, and is compelled to break the gut, the others wait patiently until all damage is repaired, and then 'start, fair' again.

Well, the biting is beginning to slacken, and we must have taken most of the fish from the hole, for there are fully forty in the panniers, so let us pull across the pond and try the deep water by the foot-bridge. The change is a fortunate one, for before we are well settled in our new pitch, Tom is fast in a 'pound and a halfer,' whose back fin is something terrible to look upon, and again the slaughter commences. Few fish are missed now, for the boys have calmed down to their work, and are sufficiently collected to listen to the instructions of their mentor, and adopt them with becoming reverence.

So the day progresses, until the slain may be counted by many scores, and fingers are sore and bleeding with incautious handling of fish and continual struggles to disengage hooks from the tough throats of the poor perch. As the hall-clock strikes twelve every one discovers that he is very hungry, and that luncheon must positively not be delayed another moment. It is a primitive hour for feeding, but, however, we have plenty of precedents for the proceeding, and are not, for one day at least, to be slavishly bound by custom, so we land in a body and unpack the big pannier, and fall to work with the appetites that honest fishermen proverbially possess. Good thick beefsteaks, well seasoned whilst they were being cooked, and pressed, whilst screeching hot from the gridiron, between massive slices of bread—these are the sort of sandwiches that we carve with our clasp-knives, and wash down with sound bottled beer. Coarse fare, indeed! If you had walked and fished as we have done, you would consider yourself too blessed if a thick wedge were handed to you, and would ask for another and a larger one presently we warrant. Nothing like a long day's angling in the north country for curing men of dainty stomachs.

Now the burning rays of the noontide sun come streaming down in all their intensity on our devoted heads, and the languor which

assails men after a heavy meal at an unusual hour creeps over us. The boys, bless them, feel it not, and gambol and frisk like young kittens upon the smooth turf that formed our dinner-table. They dream not, in their philosophy, of indigestion ; wot little, thank goodness, of the evil days to come, when the *salmi* must be avoided, lest the fiend Nightmare be awakened, and the '20 port passed by by the man who remembers but too well that the racking agony of *tarda podagra* is well-nigh due again. Let us smoke the pipe of reflection for five minutes under this spreading thorn bush. Phew ! —what a hot day it is to be sure ; even through the leafy shade of the hawthorn bush we can feel our brown face becoming browner still, and neck and hands smarting under the fierce assaults of Sol. No ! we won't think about ice, for we are out for a day's pleasure, which shall not be marred by vain longings for unattainable luxuries. Too hot to smoke almost, so let us knock the ashes carefully from the cherished meerscham—*we* smoked it fifteen years ago, when we fished that well-remembered grayling stream in dear old Deutschland—how the two-pounder did fight to be sure !—and replace it in its battered case. The smooth water of the pond shimmers and glows beneath the almost tropical sun ; the fish have sought the shallows, and as the lads approach the bank shoot back to the deep water, leaving long bubbling wakes behind them. There is a dull, half-heard, yet wholly pleasant murmur in the air, a compound distilled by Nature from the hum of summer insects, the faint rustle of the foliage over head, the song of distant birds, the croak of frogs in the far-off swamp, the murmur of that little heeded life which is all around in such country nooks, when the August days are in their youth. Now and then the cracking seed-pods of neighbouring plants startle us somewhat in our blissful reverie, and anon the swift-flying, gorgeous king-fisher catches the half-closed eye as he speeds homeward after his minnow gorge in the tumbling brook hard by. And so with soothing sounds in our ears, and the placid stillness of the lake before us, we sink, sink gradually back into the soft lap of the long herbage, and while the agile grasshopper stays his exercise to gaze upon us curiously, while the bright beetle crawls cautiously through the tender blades which cluster round our head, and the drowsy bee croons dreamily in the sweet clover, we drop off—sound asleep.

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And a charming display they make, too, scattered in all their varied colouring on the pure white floor of the hut. A hundred and fifty perch if there is one ; and what a famous tench is that we caught at the foot of the willow garth, and how narrowly we avoided losing the beauty as Dick dragged him to the bank. Perhaps we ought not to have taken the two little trout ; but the temptation was a hard one to resist. That great, coarse, slimy eel is alive still, and really we could almost wish he was at the bottom of the pond again, for no one cares about giving him a berth in his pannier ; and the cook will scream, and refuse to handle the vagabond when we get

him home. Slip him into the brook, Tom, and we will catch him again the next time we come. And now let us tighten the creel-straps and wend our way homewards, through the turnpike gate, and along the main road. The swallows are skimming round the eaves of the farm-house, or hawking the flies on the pond, and two or three swifts wheel with shrill screams round the taper village spire. Horses are being ridden down to the ford to water, bestridden by grinning urchins rejoicing in their five minutes' elevation to the dignity of jockeys. Home from the far fields come laden carts, rumbling painfully over the roughly-paved road, the rustic waggoner perched sideways on the shaft, or shambling wearily by the leader's head, crooning some tuneless, monotonous ditty the while, and waking the echoes of the rocks now and again with loud-cracking whip. By the clumsy, creeper-covered porch of the village alehouse stands the landlord, himself but now returned from a hard day's work in the stony bottoms. Blue rises the smoke from the long clay pipe he holds between his lips, and froth like the foam of a mill-dam crowns the brown jug that nestles on the sill of the diamond lattice by his side. He gives us good-e'en as we pass; so does the blacksmith, so busy with the brown mare's hoof at his forge-door, round which half the village youth is gathered to view the oft-witnessed operation of shoeing, that never palls upon them. Little white-headed imps toddle to the bar which maternal caution has placed across the entrance to the cottage, and, heedless of the short night-gowns and red legs exposed to view, gaze curiously, finger in mouth, at the passing strangers. Then we are out of the hamlet, and trudge on up and down the hilly fields, pleased here and there by the sight of scurrying rabbits, or a 'loping' hare speeding away as if Saucebox and Marionette were at her heels. High above the winding river we pause at the entrance to the long, slippery, gloomy wood we traversed at early morn. The bank slopes sheer for eighty feet at least; but our juvenile comrades are proof against the perils of this dizzy elevation, and crane over the steep in a cold-blooded way that would petrify a 'town boy' with envy and astonishment. In the deep pool at the foot we can see, even at this distance, that the heavy chub are on the stir. Every now and then a splash striking the ear proclaims that some white-winged moth has met its death, poor fluttering wretch, from a yellow-shouldered monster, and the smooth surface of the water is dimpled with many a welling 'rise.' Vainly do the lads beg that a halt may be called, and just one two-pounder added to the already overcrowded panniers. We have lingered too long already, and must step out sturdily. Stay! what is that strange sound, half groan half grunt, from t'other side the hedge? The boys look pale, and rather scared, for the wood has an ill fame for witches and bogles, and there are old country stories of terrible murders committed in its gloomy depths. What can it be? So, gently does it—not a sound, boys! A couple of hedgehogs, as we live, walking slowly about a little patch of grass, grubbing with their snouts, quite after the fashion of their less

loveable namesakes, and talking to each other in a strange, uncouth, but still swine-like language. There !—it was sure to be so. They heard that branch snap, and have rolled themselves on the instant into round, motionless, danger-defying balls. Don't tease them, lads, but push on again. And away we go down the narrow bush-lined path, with a bright moon beginning to peep out, the smell of night stealing from the heavy masses of underwood, and a distant owl hooting response to the brawling music of the stream.

S.

THE BROKEN BLOOD-VESSELS.

A BROKEN blood-vessel in man is no insignificant omen. It is an alarming result of consumption caused by deposits softening and lung tissue breaking down. We do not wish to be technical: it is high time, however, we understood what breaking blood-vessels means; and if our thoroughbreds have so changed in constitution as to be liable to pulmonary phthisis, the sooner this is known the better. On the other hand, if the public, if the lovers of sport and horses have been misled in using an expression by which we are accustomed to name one of the most serious consequences of a fatal disease, it is incumbent on us to supply the readers of 'Baily' with such information as will put an end to sensation paragraphs on the subject, or at all events deprive startling announcements of much of their evil influence.

Did The Rake and did Hermit break blood-vessels? Not only is the impression produced on the public mind by the report of the first favourite for the Derby having broken a blood-vessel fresh in the memory of all, but many have lost thousands through similar news regarding Hermit; and we venture to think that the owners of both horses, no less than the general body of racing men, will feel it desirable that some one should investigate how far the statements referred to, and which flashed like lightning over the United Kingdom, were founded on fact.

We unhesitatingly assert that neither The Rake nor Hermit broke a blood-vessel in the sense implied up to the present moment by every one believing the reports. Horses are not often affected with tubercular disease. Of all horses those that are thoroughbred show the least tendency to anything like scrofula or consumption. Occasionally a case turns up, and especially in those counties where half-bred and cart colts are reared on low, poor, and ill-drained pastures, in which the lymphatic glands of the body and the membranes lining both chest and belly become studded by deposits such as invariably precede in man the breaking of blood-vessels. We have seen cases in which many pounds in weight of tubercular matter had accumulated round the heart, or glued the liver, stomach, spleen, kidneys, and intestines together; but we have never seen that morbid process which the physician first traces in the upper part of the left

lung, which extends lower and lower in the substance of this organ, destroying its texture, forming cavities through which important arteries and veins may cross, somewhat protected, but with walls so thin, and support so slender, that in a fit of coughing the throbbing vessels snap and a quantity of blood at once fills the windpipe and throat. It is this sort of thing that alarms every one, and it is this sort of thing which many to this day believe befel The Rake and Hermit.

Bleeding from the nose, mouth, throat, and even lungs is occasionally witnessed in the horse, and especially in those horses called upon at times to undergo great exertion. There is no better defined case than that of a hunter in bad condition, at the beginning of a season, in a stiff country, after a hard run. He stands, props his body up with his four rigid outstretched limbs, his head droops and nostrils dilate, whilst he breathes fast and audibly, and may soon fall and die. In such a case some blood may trickle from the nose, but certainly the lungs are found after death gorged with dark blood, which not only stains the lung tissue but is found in frothy masses and clots in the air passages.

The cases of sudden death when horses have been galloped long distances by couriers and soldiers have been usually due to stagnations of blood, classed by veterinarians under the head of pulmonary apoplexies; and we need scarcely say that in all these instances the breaking of blood-vessels is not that condition which occurs in consumptive men.

Interesting facts have come to our knowledge from the dissection of horses which have died suddenly; and it is not commonly known that horses going at a *killing* pace may roll over as if shot, and die without a struggle, from the main artery of the body, the aorta, splitting round at its junction with the heart. The mechanism of this lesion is somewhat mysterious. The accident befalls sound horses with sound hearts and blood-vessels, and seems to be the result of violent and irregular pulsations. Indeed whilst on this question it is interesting to note that horses are not liable to that form of heart disease, fatty degeneration, which in man is so common a cause of sudden death from rupture of the organ at its weakest part. A horse may 'break his heart,' but under the influence of some violent thud as he falls or goes full tilt at a stone wall. We have seen admirable illustrations of ruptures of this description in the Romagna, and we have no doubt that the bull-ring must furnish splendid examples. An ox is tapped on the nose by a Roman butcher with his short spear-headed dirk, which is instantly forced home through the poll so as to sever the spinal cord. Struck by general paralysis the body falls with a crash, and the blood rebounds in the heart, so as to burst those vessels near it, the walls of which are most slender. Such ruptures occur constantly by *contrecoup*.

Now it must be clear to all that neither The Rake nor Hermit could have performed as they have since they broke blood-vessels had they been phthisical. They may have bled from the nose and

mouth ; but if such an accident happens to a man do we say he has broken a blood-vessel ? If we borrow the names of human diseases and injuries we must avoid any confusion by using such names for the lesions in animals which precisely correspond to those thus designated in man ; and it is most important that racing men, and the public generally, should know that when a horse is said to have broken a blood-vessel, an accident has probably befallen him of not much greater importance than the bleeding from the nose which we suffer from when we make blood too fast. Race-horses are apt to be plethoric ; they are liable to congestions and some inflammatory diseases, for the prevention of which the practice of copious blood-letting—in anticipation—has unfortunately prevailed ; and if, as one of nature's efforts, relief is obtained under exceptional circumstances by some discharge of blood from the air passages, it should be remembered that rest and judicious diet will set a horse right in a day or two. We know what we look forward to when a man has broken a blood-vessel ; and, misled by a false comparison, some looked upon Hermit as quite 'as good as a boiled one' when they heard of his misfortune. May his success prove a warning to all who with great pretensions to universal knowledge too often lend a hand to quackery !

LEAFY JUNE.

'Thy forest, Windsor, and thy green retreats.'—POPE.

AT the starting-post of the 'New Mile,' while as yet the day is young, and nothing save 'woodland whispers' are abroad, let us while away a pleasant hour until the saddling-bell sends forth its summons, faintly borne upon the breeze to this our resting-place under the pines, like the tinkling of the sheep-bell over a solitary wold. Not yet has the cuckoo 'changed his tune,' and a chorus of mellow blackbirds hails the first drops of rain from yon lowering cloud ; while from the 'populous solitude' of forest gloom comes the deep, melancholy, soothing note of the dove, filling our dreamy thoughts with the light of days gone by, telling of fondly-cherished hopes upon which the blight of disappointment has descended like a pall, of noble aspirations doomed long since to the 'cold obstruction' of discouragement and contempt, yet haply in mournful cadence as it rises and falls, whispering glad tidings of that peace which it is our hope and trust may illumine with parting gleam the evening of our days. So long has summer tarried that the feathery leaves of the ash, that coyest of the pride of the Dryads, are as yet but half developed, and Dame Nature has scarcely completed her 'oak touch,' and in the intervals of sound comes from some far-off bosky dell where the watercourse winds unseen, and the thorny thicket springs the densest, the clear, gushing voice of the nightingale, contributing her river of sweet melodies to that ocean of sound which swells around our retreat.

Spite of maudlin moralists and agitators of the school of muscular Christianity, year by year more blood stock is raised, larger stakes are contended for, and the interest of the public in racing affairs takes a wider range. Whether these signs of the times are of good or evil omen as tending to improve or debase the tone of English morals it is beside our purpose to inquire here. One thing is certain, that with the increasing taste for Turf pursuits, the brutalities of the prize ring, and the barbarities of the cockpit have fallen well-nigh into abeyance; while horse-racing, *the sport par excellence* of this our island home, has not only become engrafted on our institutions from an early date, but has spread its branches unto all the nations of Europe and its boughs to the uttermost dependencies of Great Britain. And her enterprising sons, whether under the tropical sky of India or the sweet-tempered climate of Australasia, have not hesitated to draw most lavishly on the 'blood' of the old country; and with a perseverance worthy of success have risked the perils of the sea and the vicissitudes of temperature, so trying to the thoroughbred, in their endeavour to establish in their adopted country the foundations of that sport so dear to them of old, so associated in their memories with 'the days that are no more.' At home, too, the breeding of our young stock, no longer, as of yore, in inexperienced hands, and left to the tender mercies of the farmer or yeoman of low degree, but pursued with the ardour of a business among some of the highest in the land, has advanced with giant strides, and amusement and emolument are the pillars of its success. Whether the *science* of breeding has made commensurate progress with the increase of stud-farms may perhaps be doubted; that it is growing day by day to a more 'perfect end' we cannot but hope; and after generations will acknowledge with gratitude the services rendered to that branch of our national pride by the 'learned 'Theban' of Carshalton, whose system, though it may be 'to the 'Jews a stumbling-block and to the Greeks foolishness,' is nevertheless working its silent way along the road of improvement, and sowing for future generations those pedigree-trees which shall bring forth their fruit in due season. Thus as we muse, Dante-like, under the spreading pines, the last drops of rain patter their farewell upon the leafy covert, and the sun smiles faintly on that upland swell, above whose crest rise, like apparitions in the witches' cave, the many-coloured liveries of the approaching cavalcade. To the lovers of the horse there is nothing more pleasing than to watch his easy, well-bred, graceful action, as he saunters down to the post in that peculiar lazy, *insouciant* style; so composed yet so stately withal, and without a particle of display of that fire and speed lying dormant in his symmetrical frame, reminding us of that triumph of human ingenuity which, in accordance with the requirements of its director, cracks without destroying the puny nut, or, endued with the power of a legion of Cyclopes, shapes the ponderous anchor, moulding iron like clay in its immeasurable power. Foremost comes the 'stallion' Ostreger, victor of many a well-fought field,

with that arched neck and head in air which never yet told of staying, and Redan of the proppy shoulder and ungainly head, no tower of strength as in days of yore, when the Lyon divided the spoil with him on Doncaster Town Moor. Black Diamond showed of the true Saunterer stamp, but slightly lacked the quality of the black Birdcatcher horse, though his legs were unexceptionable, such as Dundee rarely puts on his stock. At the road they said he was beaten, and his 'chalk-boy' rode him right home from that distance; but the real stuff was in him, and he won cleverly at last. Running unbacked by the stable, and no friendly claim being forthcoming, his performance set men a-thinking as to what they had got behind the scenes at Russley; but the curtain, it was said, would not be raised before Goodwood. Marksman did not look particularly jolly, despite of his 'hours of idleness' since Epsom, and the stocking on his near fore-leg was not reassuring; but the public would be on the 'yellow' in spite of the evident want of confidence in their crack by the stable. Long before the turn at the bottom of the hill it was all out of him; and though more than one good judge averred that he walked away lame, we failed to detect it. Vauban had his Newmarket look about him, and played in the piping Achievement most cleverly, seeming to glory in the hill, and pulling like a lion past the chair. Nothing finer was seen all day than the finish for the Queen's Stand Plate; and in the Gold Vase the everlasting Mail Train, after innumerable shuntings, many stoppages, and accidents more than one, was signalled safely past the box of Mr. Justice Clark at last. Zenobia's triumph in the Stakes brought a healing balm to the troubled spirit of 'Cedric the Saxon'; but the chesnut and his 'vates sacer' must wait for some more decisive victory of Nutbourne's progeny before the Sussex yeoman can announce that his horse's 'subscription is full.' Now that the 'bold Baron' of Mentmore has broken through his long run of ill luck in the great races of the year, let us hope that fortune will stand by him until he has added the Derby to the long roll of victories with which the scions of 'the giant' and North Lincoln have associated his name; and surely no worthier champion of the 'blue' and 'yellow' could be found than the sturdy Suffolk, whose bloodless victory here, when 'not himself at all,' showed him to be wrought out of that stern 'stuff of which Derby winners are made.' No two-year old at the Royal Meeting stripped in grander fettle than Rosicrucian, and, what with The Palmer and Blue Gown, and the neat Arapeile, Sir Joseph and his pet will inevitably be looking up again ere long. Tregeagle, notwithstanding his near relationship to The Rake, was cast in far different mould to the bay, and looked a Wild Dayrell all over, with his rather 'jumped-up' shelly frame; yet the roan showed his ability to race a bit; and that Lord Fal-mouth's turn may come again, and that right soon, is our hope and desire. Savernake seemed to have grown since last year, but his joints were terribly round; and when a clever trainer, after looking him over, murmured 'Turkish bath' as he turned away, the result

of the race was no surprise. Yet he was always one of our especial pets; and we were sorry that Lord Ailesbury, who brought the ladies of his party to see the chesnut saddled, and patted him approvingly, in anticipation of an easy victory, was not permitted to see his hopes realized. Half way up the hill he seemed to be going sweetly and easily, and Challoner never appeared to ride him in earnest, and there was something not 'dreamt of in our philosophy' about his unmistakable defeat. Westwick has no bigger heart than of yore, and the Baron's Ascot luck stood by him and his thick-set Dalesman. A quiet stroll homewards in the twilight, a festal hour, and racing-talk prolonged under the elms until the wind blows hollow and chill, and the peacocks, prescient of rain, clamour in discordant chorus; then to dreams of the past, jumbled in hopeless confusion, for to us the dreams which have made fortunes, and which will be disclosed for thirteen stamps, are not vouchsafed. The driving scuds of rain beat against our window as we prepare for the next day's campaign, and far and wide as we walk up the damp turf a veil of mist shrouds the beauties of the Heath, and mars the glory of the summer woods. The Derby winner in majestic pride stalks round the paddock: he has changed his parti-coloured clothing for brighter and more glorious apparel: his coat shines with the bloom of health: his legs look clean and steely: the muscle stands out on his arms and thighs in grand development: he is changed, but yet the same; still the same stag-like carriage and apathetic bearing. Playing with the soft Julius, he leaves him when he likes, and wins as a race-horse should; and a quiet smile plays over the 'Captain's' face as he recalls that terrible Epsom fray, when, hoping against owner and friends, yea, almost against hope itself, he sent their champion to do battle, and did 'not despair of the Republic.' Attractive as ever, the Hunt Cup brought many a redoubtable courser to the strife; but there again was the Rothschild blue invulnerable, and Israel rejoiced, and Judah was glad; for they had spoiled the Egyptians of their vessels of silver and their pieces of gold, and would not little Benjamin sack the Cup also?

Like her mythical namesake, the fair Europa left her companions standing still in mute amazement, and placed another leaf on the chaplet of Trumpeter. And then followed two more triumphs for Cannons Heath, and The Palmer showed his 'moderation' by squeezing in his handsome blood-like head in front of what an 'in-corrigible' of our acquaintance designated the 'bass-viol' napper of Montgoubert, erst the winter Derby favourite of France; and Blue-gown, with no great reputation for possessing an equable temper of his own, yet managed to find out *the* soft St. Albans spot in Grimston, who seems likely to go the way of Primate, Julius, and the rest of that saint-like company. In the face of such form, it was no wonder that when Arapeile came out to contest the Coronation with the fallen Achievement with 71b the best of the weights, that the men of Kent invested a portion of their winnings on the daughter of Salamanca: but it was not to be this time, and the

modern Crucifix showed that at a mile she was, by her own sex at least, still unapproachable.

A bright sun smiled on the Royal procession as it advanced up the hill on the Cup Day, and the old-world liveries of the postillions, the neat equipages, and 'regulation' horses, showed at least that the 'sport of kings' still held a place in the affections of princes, and gave earnest that for many years to come Ascot might reckon upon a Royal patron, whose unassumed interest in the sports and pastimes of his future kingdom have gone further to bind him to his people's hearts than a munificent patronage of science and art, which only the educated few can venture to appreciate.

Beyond the Cup race what is there worthy of the comment of the faithful chronicler? Hermit and The Lyon added one more each to their long lists of victories; and Lady Elizabeth, whose motto, like Achievement's last year, is as yet 'invicta,' won in Liddingtonian style, and we can pay her no higher compliment. The ever-green Regalia, with her Stockwell head and waspy waist, was the first saddled for the Cup, and close by her successor in Epsom honours, the three-cornered Tormentor. Lord Glasgow's hopes for the Cup must have assuredly been faint, even for that sanguine nobleman, else he had never permitted Aldcroft to don that ancient and fishy cap whose colour no one could officially declare. By the side of those nameless steeds, the Danebury pair looked mere pigmies; but no David ever nerved himself for the combat with Goliath with greater confidence than did John of Danebury prepare his steeds for the immortal combat. Wells assisted at Hippia's toilet, and the Baron looked confidently on, and followed her as she left the enclosure to join the 'merry-go-round' in front of the Royal Stand. Rama did not look quite himself; and Julius and Opoponax seemed quite out of place in that goodly company as they cantered past. The result of the race covered Fordham and 'the pony' with imperishable renown; and never throughout his long and honourable career have the judgment and ability of 'The Demon' shone more conspicuously than in this brilliant finish. With admirable patience he waited on the beaten Hippia and the compounding Regalia until the critical moment for bringing his gallant little Lecturer into action, then coming with a rush between the rails and the daughter of Stockwell, with scarce an inch to spare on either side, he landed him a close winner amid 'general applause and cheerful shout.' Avoiding the crowded course and that quarter of a mile of aristocracy, and respectability, and blackguardism which surges towards the station, we cross the Heath in the direction of the Old Mile Post, and the lizard rustles across our path through the long dry grass and stunted underwood. Anon, after a hot weary mile of dust, the park gates receive us at last, and we gladly welcome the soft elastic turf which stretches with its verdant undulations and lavish adornment of ancient oak far and away to where those grey battlements smile in sober joyousness in the light of the setting sun. From the flag-post, the standard droops dreamily, and the weather-beaten chapel, clear cut against the

deepening shade of the evening sky, stands out in bold relief. From the curfew tower comes ever and anon the musical chime, and from the banks of 'hoary' Thames below floats a responsive note from that clock which has pealed its notes to us in days we would fain live over again, merrily sounding the clang that released us from our studies, and drearily tolling the hour that called us from dewy 'playing fields' or darkening river to 'mater Etona' again. As we are whirled across the river in the gloaming, and the dim image of the Castle fades into the shadows of night, comes the half-sad half-joyous recollection of the days of our boyhood to our memory once more; and once more in Fancy's realms we seem to wander among the scenes of our youth under the liquid skies and shady woods of 'leafy June.'

AMPHION.

A SPORTING TRIP TO ALGERIA.

BY H. FAULKNER.

NO. II.

THE following morning we started for Souk Ahrras, where the French authorities received us with great kindness and hospitality. The Chef du Bureau Arabe lent us a tent, and obtained for us the services of an Arab hunter named Bellcassem, who had himself killed several lions and knew the country well. Having laid in a store of provisions, and made every preparation for camp life, we started for the mountains. Here we hunted for a fortnight, and although we made several very fair bags of small game, never had the good fortune to come across lions.

Jan. 20th.—Out early in the morning, and took a long walk over 'Ouled Magoulah.' Stalked a large sounder of hog, but they got into the thick jungle before I could get up; returned to camp early. In the evening, while preparing to go out, Bellcassem, who had been sitting on a rock a little distance from the tent, came running in to say he had heard the lion—that he was roaring in the ravine some thousand feet beneath us. We were off sharp, and had not gone far when we heard him again.

Having discovered pretty well the direction he was in, B— set off with Ahmed across a small ravine, to cut him off on one side, and M— (who had not been able to get an Arab to carry his second gun this evening) and I went down with Bellcassem in the direction of where we last heard him. Soon, another series of roars told us we were on the right road. On reaching the edge of some small bushes, on the upper edge of a steep slope overlooking the bottom of the ravine, we sat down to listen; when to our astonishment we heard another lion roar close above us, in the direction we had just come from. The roar was quickly answered by the first

lion. It was now evident that the lions were approaching each other, and our chance of a shot looked well, as, having moved a few yards to the right, we were directly between both.

Now the lion below us ceased roaring, and we fancied by this time B—— must have been pretty close to him, the other lion telling us, as plainly as he could, to look out, for he was coming. Our position was not the best; we were at the foot of a sloping piece of ground, surrounded by small shrubs about two and a half feet high, but with a bit of open on our right, where we hoped the lion would pass, as the path ran through it. Crouching down as low as we could, we were unable to see up the slope, as the small bushes interfered. Had we been looking down hill, and the lion coming up, we should have been much better situated. A couple of small, uneasy grunts told us that the lion was close. All eyes and guns were directed up the hill. The moon, which was full, and had just risen, was at this moment obscured by a heavy cloud, and it was almost dark, the only light coming from the glare in the west, which was straight in our eyes, and had more the effect of blinding us. In another moment we heard the lion move the grass every step he took. He evidently smelt something, for he left the path, and kept walking backwards and forwards within a few yards of us, until he discovered our exact whereabouts; then he walked slowly and steadily straight on to us, and stood within four yards looking at us. We dared not move. We could see nothing but his huge tail against the horizon as he curled it three times over his back. We could hear him grinding his teeth, and licking his lips, as distinctly as if we were doing so ourselves. Just at this moment M—— raised himself a little to try and get a view, and the lion saw him. Two growls and a plunge, which made us all start to our legs, fancying he was on us—and he was gone! All was still. We had not even the melancholy satisfaction of seeing him as he went off. Two minutes later the moon was shining brightly, and I would not have feared to risk a shot at a hundred yards.

This was certainly a piece of bad luck. Bellcassem, who was lying with his face (cheek) on the ground, and therefore much lower than we were, said he saw the lion's head distinctly against the sky, and says he was a fine male lion with a large mane, and not more than three or four yards off. We then returned to the tent. I shall say nothing of our feelings. But thoughts were flitting about, reminding one of 'Twas ever thus from childhood's hour,' and all that sort of thing.

Bellcassem gave vent to his feelings by tearing his hair, beating his head, and cursing the lion incessantly.

Just as we arrived at the tent we heard the lion again, and once more we were off. While going down to him we met B——, whose doings I shall annex in his own words. Again we parted company; B—— to cut off the lion on one side, and we on the other. He roared several times, and we succeeded in getting pretty close to him, when he ceased roaring, and after waiting some time, and hearing

nothing, we went home. B——'s account will tell more of what the lion was doing at this time. He says :—

‘Leaving M—— and H—— when we first heard the lion roar, I passed on to head him. Whilst making my way towards him, I heard another lion roar, as if he were coming down the mountain by the path on which I had left M—— and H—— ; so feeling certain that they would have enough to do with him, I made straight for the other. I had crossed two ravines, and on getting close to him found it necessary to stop during the intervals between his roaring, as a false step or the kicking of a stone might frighten him off ; and by making the best of my way to him while he roared, I had gained almost the very spot where he was when the full moon rose, a time which I had eagerly looked forward to, as it was very dark. I was now within a few yards of him, a small clump of bushes alone concealing him from me ; in another moment he must have been mine, but unfortunately at this instant I heard a rush below me, and looking round saw a fine old male lion racing full speed up the ravine, and passing a place where I had been sitting only a few minutes before while waiting for the lion above me to roar. Had I remained there I must have had an easy shot. This frightened away the lion I had been stalking, without my even seeing him ; the other crossing the ravine, and having passed over the brow of the hill on the other side, was lost to sight. Hearing him roar again not very far off, we once more made tracks for him ; but while doing so, he descended the ravine, and having crossed the river roared on the other side. I followed him as quickly as possible, and while doing so met M—— and H——, who, it seems, had returned to camp but had come out again on hearing the lion roar so close. We now held a consultation, and immediately separated. Guided by his incessant roaring, I reached a place thickly wooded, with a large open space on a brow, in front, which extended for some distance towards the bottom of the ravine. Here I saw him come over the brow from the direction I knew H—— and M—— were in. I watched him for some time, expecting him to come nearer ; he was about 150 yards off, but as the moon was clouded I could not see distinctly enough to risk a shot. It was impossible for me to approach the lion nearer without being seen ; so I was obliged to wait, and in a few seconds I was disgusted by seeing him walk away into the thick jungle. He roared no more, &c.’

Though it was nearly two o'clock when we reached camp, we sat a good hour over the fire bemoaning our bad luck, and, hoping for better, turned in.

During the next week we killed several magnificent boars, a large deer, and any quantity of small game ; but although we frequently heard lions roar, and often got near them, we never had the chance of a shot. The weather was unfavourable, as we had constant rain, besides which we experienced several touches of fever and ague. All this was much against sport.

30th.—Turned out pretty early this morning, and, seeing a small boar not very far off, I stalked to within a hundred yards, and fired. I fancied I heard a thud: however, I followed his tracks for nearly two miles without finding a sign of blood, though once I came on him lying down in some heather. I fancy this shot must have been a clean miss. By this time the rain was pouring with a vengeance, so I returned to camp. Found B—— had gone off after a lion that was seen by some Arabs; and M—— had just returned, having killed a very fine boar, thirty-eight inches at the shoulder. B—— returned soon after, having found the pugs of the lion, and after following him up for some distance, roused him from his sleep in some high heather. He could not see him, though he continued to growl as he walked in front of his pursuers; at last he went clean away. Returning, B—— killed a fine boar, forty inches at shoulder; a good running shot at seventy yards. In the evening I saw four pigs on the hill above the one we were on. I stalked pretty near them, but as they were only sows, I left them alone, and went on to listen for the lion: but again no lion roared; and I returned to camp at nine o'clock. Just after I arrived we heard the death-shriek of a pig close above the tent, followed by an angry growl. I at once said it was a panther; but the Arabs insisted it was the lion. We turned out at once; but though we did all we could, nothing more was seen or heard. It was pitch dark, and raining hard. Next morning we found the remains of the pig (a young sow) and the pugs of the panther, which we followed up for some distance, but could make nothing of it, as they became gradually washed out by the incessant rain. In the evening M—— went and sat over the pig, in hopes the panther would return; but though he heard him pass close to where he was, he could not see him. B—— went out in another direction, and got a shot at a boar, which he wounded but did not get. I went out myself to listen for the lion, more as 'a matter of form' than anything else. I had not gone far from the tent when I saw a fine boar, but would not fire at him, and for a very good reason—just at the same moment I heard the lion. I had left Belcassem behind, and consequently had no second gun; however, I was soon making my way to him. Presently he was answered by what I believe to be the lioness, from the opposite hill. Placing myself in a direct line between both, I approached the lion I had first heard, and got very close to him as he stood roaring, but the jungle was too thick to see through; and as I felt certain he would soon come out of it, and cross some light jungle behind me, I moved out quietly and placed myself for him. On he came, almost to the edge of the thick heather; but instead of continuing his course, he turned sharp to his left, and went round the place I wanted him to cross. In a rage, I cut round and headed him, again placing myself between him and where the other was roaring. Again he came quite close to me; so close that I could hear his teeth—not grinding, but knocked together as he opened and shut his mouth. Had he continued his course, I must even here have had an easy shot; and I have every

reason to believe he would, had not the other lion altered the direction in which it had been going; and, roaring away down to my right, my friend wheeled sharp to his left and walked away. I heard his footsteps distinctly, and at first fancied he was coming on, but I soon found I was mistaken. It was now almost dark. I followed as long as I could see the barrels of my gun; and, just as I was going home, the two lions got together just below me and walked off. This work is dreadfully tantalizing and hard to bear—constant disappointment. When I got home, I found that an Arab had come to say that ‘four lions had killed six cows at his douar.’ I of course laughed at it; but as Bellcassem said he knew the man and wished me to go, I packed up my things next morning (coat, rug, and tobacco), and was off. After a long walk through the mountains of five hours, during which time I calculate I got over about eighteen miles, I arrived at a small Arab douar; the only piece of jungle to be seen in the country round being about two acres of low scrub close to the douar, the remainder of the scenery being green hills. Bellcassem and I both came to the same conclusion, viz., that we were fools! There was no place for a lion to lie; and the death of the six cows I believe to be a case of nightmare on the part of their owner. However, next morning we went out to examine the place; saw some pigs at the head of a ravine, and succeeded in getting a running shot at a sow about a hundred yards off; however, seeing no blood, and having heard the bullet ‘ping’ off a stone, I made up my mind it was a miss, and continued the search for pugs. Finding none, we sat down to smoke, when we heard some Arab dogs barking near where I had fired. Presently up came some Arabs; and we soon saw the old sow I had fired at, at bay, with five dogs at her nose. A short, steep pull up hill brought me to the spot. I saw the sow had been shot clean through the body, but too far back. She was very savage, and charged the dogs repeatedly. One of the Arabs, thinking he would show off a bit, stole behind her when she was engaged with the dogs, and seized her by the hind leg. She turned on him, and the moment he let go his hold she charged him, knocking him over and biting the calf of his leg severely. I had laid down my rifle a minute before to set the dogs at her; so, drawing my knife, I seized her by the same leg and pulled her from the Arab. She immediately turned on me; but in an instant I drove the knife to the hilt between the shoulders, and the same moment she and I rolled over together; but the old sow was dead. With the exception of a nasty scratch from a bush, I escaped unhurt. I could not help laughing heartily at the Arab; he was nearly frightened to death, and it was some minutes before we could persuade him that he was not killed. Having cut up the sow for the dogs, I continued my search for lion pugs; but none were to be found. It rained and blew hard all day, and I got a nasty touch of ague. On my way home I killed a small boar. I forgot to mention that just after I left the tent on my way here I killed a sow running at sixty yards, and sent word to camp in case they wanted meat.

I retraced my steps, arriving at Tuetty in the forenoon. This was the first fine day we had for some time, and every stitch of clothes we had was put out in the sun to dry. B—— returned from Bohadjur (a small village where some 'Spahis' are quartered) on one of the officers' horses, they insisting on his riding it back instead of his hired mule. He had slept there last night. S—— returned with some partridges soon after my arrival. We all went out in the evening, but heard nothing of the lion. It came on to rain again, and poured on us through the tent all night. However, next morning was fine, and we turned out early. I saw some pigs, and got very near them, but finding they were all sows, would not fire. B—— saw a good boar, but was unable to get a shot at him. It rained from ten o'clock, all day and night incessantly, and we determined to leave next day; but the morning was too wet to remove our camp, so we took another stroll in the forest instead. Seeing a very fine boar about five hundred yards from me, I proceeded to stalk him; but when within about fifty yards of him, and just as I was going to raise myself for the purpose of firing, bang went a gun close above me, and away went the boar. I returned not in the best of temper; but I soon was set square again, on finding that it was M—— who had fired, and that he had brought home a fine boar's head, having bagged him after a good stalk by a good shot at a hundred yards. This boar measured forty inches at the shoulder, and had long and perfect tusks. Again it rained in torrents, with a cold, piercing wind. Having had more than enough of the unpleasant weather here, and finding the tent incapable of keeping out the constant rain, we were compelled to move lower down the mountains; and accordingly, on the morning of the 6th. we marched from 'Tuetty' douar, with axes, pickaxes, shovels, &c., for the purpose of building a hut in some shady corner, leaving Mustapher to follow with the tent and baggage.

Having walked about three miles, we found a deserted Arab douar; and having examined the 'gourbies' well, came to the conclusion that, with a little trouble, we might make one of them very comfortable. Accordingly, we set to work, cleaned it out, put down new grass, repaired the roof, and finished by raising the door (which, as we found it, was scarcely high enough to let a pig in), then, having lit a good fire inside to air the place, we went out in different directions, about four o'clock, to listen for the lion.

After I had gone about two miles, and nearly finished the ascent of a high mountain which overlooked three different ravines, and where I should have been in a good position to hear a lion, did he roar within some miles, I was surprised to find B—— making for the same place, though I fancied he knew the direction in which I was going. I at once altered my course, and descending a considerable distance, bore off to my right. It was now about 5 o'clock, or 5.30, so choosing a good spot, which overlooked the deep ravine through which the river ran, as well as two smaller ones which ran down the opposite mountain, finally joining the large

ravine, I sat down to listen. I had scarcely completed lighting a cigarette, when a long, low, purring sound, which seemed just below us, caused Belcassem and myself to start to our feet. The jungle all along this face of the mountain was low and light, so we walked along some yards, every moment expecting to see the lion close to us; but soon another purr told us that we had not yet discovered the exact distance he was from us, for this time it seemed down nearer the bottom of the ravine, by the river.

Having descended without even cracking a twig, we sat down within fifty yards of the river, and listened again; and we had not to wait long before the same purring commenced. This time it was louder and more prolonged, and we were able to ascertain that the lion was in one of the small ravines opposite.

I knew by this continuous purring that the lion was not alone; and I also was aware that B—— was on the same mountain above me, and probably not very far off.

The moment we heard the last purr, we were on our legs and making tracks for the spot. When we reached the river, which was considerably swollen by the late rains, I halted a moment, and looked everywhere round to try and see B—— (who I felt sure must have also heard the lion, and was most likely making for him), but he was not to be seen; and as the last rays of daylight were flickering, and we had no moon to look forward to, there was not a moment to be lost. In another instant we were wading the river.

While ascending the opposite bank the purring commenced again. This time we had no need to listen: the lions were close, and doubtless coming our way; and as we were entering the ravine by the regular path, I felt that any moment we might be face to face. It was a most exciting moment! I could not only hear my own, but also Belcassem's heart beat loudly as we ascended a small hillock in the mouth of the ravine. Stealing as noiselessly as possible through the bushes, close side by side, we had scarcely reached its summit when a scene opened to our view that I can never forget. It has left a grand picture too distinctly painted on my brain ever to be erased by time.

There, on a small grassy plot, surrounded by shrubs of bayleaf, arbutus, and wild myrtle, and within seventy yards of me, stood a fine old lion, his head and crest erect, evidently aware that danger was near; close behind him stood the lioness, also on the *qui vive*.

The great head, shaggy mane, and graceful outline of the old lion attracted my admiration so, that for a moment I almost forgot the work I had to do. I *did* admire him, though but for a moment; then raising the rifle, took a steady aim, and fired.

It was nearly dark, and I had much difficulty in making out the sight on the rifle.

The report, the 'thud' of the ball as it struck the noble beast, and a sharp growl were almost simultaneous. The lion gave a bound; then fell; then recovering himself, he made away up the

hill through the jungle. Again I fired; and again the 'thud' and growl followed the report: at the same moment the lion rolled over and over down the hill into some thick bushes, growling all the way. Snatching the other gun from Bellcassem, I had a snap shot at the lioness at about 180 yards, as she bounded over the bushes up the mountain; but, though he says I hit her, I have reason to believe she escaped unhurt (and I sincerely hope she did), for next day I followed her pugs a long way without finding anything to lead me to believe she was hit.

Having reloaded, I was making tracks for where the lion fell, when Bellcassem seized me by the arm, and said, 'No, no; to-morrow! I know the lion; he would kill four men now; and it 'is too dark.' I urged that we should go; but while talking about it, the lion kicked up a tremendous row, growling angrily in the spot where he fell. Bellcassem now nearly went frantic with delight. He kissed me; then the rifle; then me again; then sang. At last, his stock of joy being exhausted, he sat down to smoke, saying, as he always does when things go as he would wish, 'Moi, bien content.' Just then a sharp whistle, which I knew to be B——'s, struck my ears. I answered it; and in a few minutes he and Ahmed joined us.

It was now dark; and though B—— and I did all we could to make the men come and see the lion, nothing would induce them, nor would they hear of our going. So we turned towards camp.

The walk home; the long sleepless night of anxiety; the doubts and fears as to whether the lion was dead or not (knowing, as I do, how many animals, especially of the feline class, have been badly wounded, even under more favourable circumstances, and never found); the fear lest it should rain during the night and wash out his pugs, in case we might have to follow him up; the start before daylight, accompanied by all the camp, and the silent walk to the spot next morning, followed by a mule, to bring the lion home, only to cause more ridicule and annoyance, should he have escaped,—are things easily described. But when the ravine was entered; when, a few minutes later, the crippled form of the old lion, grand and majestic even in death, with his massive head and splendid mane, lay before me—and this noble prize mine!—to describe my feelings then, 'twere vain to try; 'Expression here is dumb!'

The lion had died where he fell; and it was evident from the pugs of the lioness that during the night she had sought and found her lord and master, then, having walked round him, left the ravine by the same path by which I had entered it just before firing. Poor thing! we could not help pitying her. Had B—— been with me we would in all probability have had a different tale to tell.

The spot was soon crowded with Arabs from the surrounding douars, to whom this old lion was well known. One man, who gave me his mule to carry the lion into Souk Ahrras (a distance of more than twenty miles), refusing any payment, said he had killed thirty of his bullocks; and several others had similar stories to tell.

We now decided to start at once for Souk Ahrras ; and, as it was only eight A.M., we had plenty of time to reach our destination before sunset. The lion was strapped across a mule ; and, proud as I was of the prize, a cloud of melancholy o'ershadowed the scene, as we saw the fine old fellow carried slowly from his favourite haunt, ne'er to enter it more, his huge head swinging to and fro within a few inches of the ground as he lay across the mule, which, labouring under his burden, and led by Belcassem, was moving slowly on. I turned away ; and when, a few minutes later, I joined Belcassem outside the ravine, I found he had covered the lion up with his burnoose. Having got three mules, we started for Souk Ahrras, leaving Mustapher to follow with the baggage ; and, after a long ride, arrived at five o'clock.

On entering the suburbs we were beset by Arabs, Turks, and negroes, male and female, young and old. When we reached the market-place the crowd was so great that we were compelled to halt till the savages had feasted their eyes ; and it was with difficulty that we subsequently reached the shop of Mr. F——, furrier, and handed the lion over to him. I was much pleased when he told me that he had been twenty years in Africa, during which time he had had more than double that number of lions brought to him, but had never before seen one so large, or with such a handsome skin and mane.

We remained four days in Souk Ahrras, to allow our men to see their families : during this time we met with great civility from the authorities, both civil and military. Every evening at their club, where we were asked, the lion was more or less the 'theme of our discourse ;' and every night the same remark passed round their circle—'Oh ! il est magnifique !—magnifique !' All said they had never seen one so large and handsome.

After this we had some days' capital small game shooting, but did not get another shot at a lion. I should have had a very fair chance of killing another, had not a scoundrel of an Arab, whom we had discharged for misconduct, purposely frightened him away by discharging his gun just as he was approaching the spot where I was posted. For this he got well punished by the French authorities.

On the 13th we returned to Bône, putting up at the Hôtel d'Orient. Here we received great hospitality from M. De Bourg and Messrs. Vincent, some friends of 'the Old Shekarry,' to whom he had given us letters of introduction ; and the former gentleman kindly gave us a passage in the 'Touraine,' one of his steamers bound for Marseilles with iron ore. We had a most delightful passage ; for the weather was charming, and the skipper proved to be a first-rate fellow.

We were now in the land of black hats and civilization ; but I don't think any of us relished the change. I am always sorry to leave the woods ; and though fond of music, would rather be waked by the jungle cock than the trumpet.

During our stay in Algeria we all enjoyed ourselves as much as we could expect. Lions are now very scarce, and require great

patience and hard work to kill ; and from what I have heard, a man might bag twenty in central Africa with half the work and in the same time it would take him to kill one in Algeria.

Leopards are very rare ; and the deer, also scarce, are generally found in forests where any attempt at stalking is rendered impossible by the denseness of the underwood. Of course they are sometimes seen on the open hills ; but very seldom. I have never been able to see one out of the forests, though I have been on the 'look-out' long before daylight, eight miles from camp, more than once. Hogs are numerous in most of the forests, and often afford good sport.

To the lover of small game shooting, I say, 'Go to Algeria. 'The partridge, the woodcock, the duck, snipe, and quail are waiting 'in abundance for you ; and if you like to sit up at night on Lake 'Fidgaro and shoot grebe from a boat, instead of spending your time 'in the large forests after lions, I can promise you success.' I have seen good partridge-shooting in England, in Sussex and Essex ; but never have I seen birds so plentiful as in Algeria. You require no dogs, no beaters ; you have simply to walk through the underwood, as high as your knees, and knock the 'Frenchmen' over as long as you feel inclined. While thus employed, you may always expect to see a cock, for the best places for partridges and cocks are high on the mountain sides, amongst the low underwood. But even to get this kind of shooting you must camp out. There is no shooting worth anything within a day's march of any European dwelling-place I have seen. The climate is splendid. Should any reader wish to go and try and kill a lion in Algeria, I would advise him to go straight to Souk Ahrras, *viâ* Bône, or *viâ* Phillipville ; see the Chef du Bureau Arabe there ; ask him for Ahmed Ben Ahmar, who will take him to 'Ouled Bechiah,' 'Ouled Dhia,' and 'Bemij-'sallah ;' and if he puts himself in Ahmed's hands, he is certain of success. He may get a shot the first night, or he may not get one for a month ; but then he must recollect that he is only five days from London ; and if he stays till he has killed one old lion—even if it were to take him two months,—when he sits and feasts his eyes on the noble beast he will say, 'You are worth twice the 'trouble.'

We found the boat we brought with us very useful ; and I would advise any one going to Algeria for wild-fowl shooting to provide themselves with one.

CRICKET IN MAY AND JUNE.

THE month of May was perhaps, in point of weather, the most unfavourable ever known for cricket. But even if it had been one of those old Mays, which, as the Laureate sings, 'had thrice the life of 'these,' there would still have been very little to repay one for the trouble of a visit to Lords' or the Oval. The customary arrange-

ments at the former ground was of necessity modified to suit the altered circumstances of the game. Owing to the idiotic dissensions among the professional players some of the time-honoured fixtures had to be removed from the programme. The famous match between the two Elevens of England for the first time disappeared from the list. It was clear that the amateur element must be largely introduced in the great matches of the year, and it was obviously convenient, therefore, to postpone them to a later period of the season than usual. As for the Oval other circumstances operated to prevent an early exhibition of the decrepit Surrey cricketers. To be beaten every week for four months in the year was not a pleasing prospect: a subtle thought prompted the directors of affairs to reduce the four months to three, and to bottle up their worn-out champions, the halt, the maimed, and the blind, till June. Even then the programme was wonderfully abridged, and the old pretentiousness had vanished. Surrey v. England was not there, but we are somewhat surprised that in its place Surrey v. The One Arms and One Legs was not substituted.

Anyhow, cricket in May, 1867, was infinitely miserable. Bitter east winds, with an occasional fall of snow, lasted through a great part of the month. There were matches at Lords' on Mondays and Thursdays, and the players went through their parts like condemned criminals listening to the exhortations of the chaplain. There was always an excellent ring—of benches, and when, towards the close of the month, the agreeable and commodious Grand Stand was declared open, no less than four people were observed to occupy seats therein, and, all means of egress being carefully barred, they remained to give *éclat* to the scene. The ground players, of whom by the way there are now fifteen, many of them being excellent practice bowlers, proved to be too good for the gentlemen, as was likely enough, Wootton, Grundy, and Shaw being the masters of most amateurs on Lords' ground. Few of the young ones contributed much to the score, of which Hearne and Shaw obtained the lion's share; while on the other side Mr. Winter upheld the credit of Cambridge University, and Mr. R. D. Walker and Mr. Mitchell well represented Oxford. The colts of England, who made their *début* a week later, were not nearly such a good lot as on former occasions. Summers, from Nottinghamshire, will probably turn out the best, his subsequent performances fully entitling him to a place in the eleven of his distinguished county. There was strong bowling against them, and their highest scorers were Summers and Scott (Yorkshire), with 35 each, and Jordan (Middlesex), with 25. The M.C.C. and ground against the County of Surrey was selected as the benefit match for Nixon, an old and deserving cricketer, but unfortunately it cannot have been much of a benefit to him, as not only was the weather particularly unpleasant, but also the effete Surrey Eleven succumbed with such rapidity that all was over before luncheon on the second day. Yet the Marylebone Eleven amassed no gigantic number of runs, 129 being the modest total of their soli-

tary innings, and 21 the largest individual contribution thereto. Surrey went in and came out for 38 and 79, Jupp making 35 with his usual pertinacious perseverance, and the remainder, with few exceptions, contributing either 0, 1, or 1, 0. But the only matches possessing any intrinsic interest that took place during this dreary season were those between the Marylebone Club and the two Universities. The first of these was played at Cambridge, and the old Club was well off for bowling, with Grundy, Wootton, and Hearne, but their batting strength was not so evident. The University put together two very respectable innings of 161 and 164, but taking into consideration the extreme ease of the ground, we are not disposed to estimate this performance too highly. There were more single figures than we cared to see, and in the second innings the only contribution of numerical importance was 94 from Mr. Abso-lom, a useful rough-and-ready player, with very little style, but on that account, perhaps, the more likely to be effective. Mr. Savile, with 49 and 14, took second honours, and this gentleman has a very useful defence. Mr. Warner is a fine all round hitter, but has too much of the Cambridge forward free play for our taste. It is very pretty to look at and very likely to come off on a ground like Fen-ners'; but bring these slashing players to Lords', or to any other difficult wicket, and they are done at once. There is not a freer or faster run getter in England than Mr. Winter, for instance; but to a good bowler on Lords' he is a mere infant. Mr. J. M. Richardson is highly thought of, but we have a much greater opinion of his namesake, Mr. R. A. Richardson, whose successful career last year in first-class county matches is an unfailing proof of unusual merit. The Marylebone Club were disposed of for 107 runs, and in their second attempt four wickets fell for 105; but, as we have remarked before, they were by no means a strong batting Eleven. Hearne, Mr. Hone, and Mr. R. D. Walker were the only three dangerous bats, for Mr. V. E. Walker is in no form this year at present. Mr. Hone stayed some time for 25, but he prefers a more difficult wicket, and Hearne was proof against all the bowling, though they contrived to run him out in the first innings. His 56 (run out) and 55 (not out) are clear proofs that he found the bowling plain and convenient for hitting; for subsequently he has succumbed very speedily to first-class bowling in the two matches he has played for his county, Middlesex. For the rest, Mr. Pelham got eight wickets out of twelve, and we all know that, good as Mr. Pelham's bowling is, it is always a matter of uncertainty whether it will pay or not. A word of unqualified praise must be spoken in favour of the Cam-bridge fielding, which was good all round, and in some instances superb. Here again, however, we must remember that a good fieldsman on Fenners' is very likely to fail utterly at Lords'. The M.C.C. played a much stronger Eleven at Oxford, their profes-sionals being Hearne, Shaw, Wootton, and Biddulph, and the gen-tlemen much superior, as a body, to those who played at Cambridge. The ground was very dead and difficult on the morning of the first

day, and the captain of the Oxford Eleven committed a grievous error of judgment in going in first. Shaw and Wootton disposed of them all for 74, both bowling remarkably well. But in obtaining this 74 a great deal of accurate play and excellent defence was shown, and the score, small as it was, was thoroughly well got. In their second innings Shaw bowled seven clean. We have always considered this professional to be one of the best, because one of the steadiest, bowlers in England. His pace is about the same as James Lillywhite's, and in pitch and precision he may stand fair comparison with that great bowler. The M.C.C. got 195 in their one innings, of which Mr. Hone obtained 76 and Mr. Pepys 43. Mr. Pepys played remarkably well and with great spirit; but Mr. Hone's was the best innings we have seen this year. It was the perfection of defensive science, relieved occasionally by well-timed hitting to the off. He played Mr. Fellowes with the same perseverance that Mr. Fellowes bowled at him. The bowling was wonderfully straight, over after over being delivered dead on the leg stump, but a straight bat was always in the way. It was just the innings to win the match, or to win any match, and the best player in England might have been proud of it. Against such batting Mr. Fellowes's analysis reads well: 60 overs, 30 maidens, 67 runs, for six wickets. Mr. Kenney laboured under the disadvantage of an injured hand, which somewhat affected the efficiency of his delivery, but Mr. Maitland bowled at times very well, and judiciously took himself off always at the proper moment. The fielding was not equal, catches being missed that any schoolboy should have held; but we will defer any further remarks on University cricket, and on the probable issue of the all-exciting match on July 1st, till we come to speak of the return matches with the M.C.C. and ground at Lords'.

The great matches of June were Middlesex *v.* England and North *v.* South of the Thames, both of which took place at Lords'. The county played the strongest eleven available, though Mr. Butler and Mr. Cooper were unfortunately absentees. The real weakness, however, was in the bowling department, which could not have been remedied by the presence of those gentlemen. Howitt was the mainstay of the Middlesex bowling, and the match depended mainly on whether Howitt did or did not come off. He is a bowler who cannot fight an uphill game. If things go well for him at the commencement he is destructive; but if he is hit he succumbs. With excellent judgment the managers of the match selected a thoroughly good bowling eleven, before all things, to represent England. Lords' is a bowlers' ground, and six good bowlers and three good bats there will beat six good bats and three good bowlers any number of times. There were Jupp, Mr. Lubbock, and Mr. W. G. Grace to get the runs; there were Wootton, Grundy, Shaw, James Lillywhite, Bennett, and Greenwood to get the wickets; there was Mr. E. M. Grace to make catches at point, and Biddulph to make catches at the wicket. All which things duly came to pass. The Middlesex bowling collapsed directly Mr. Lubbock and Mr. W. G. Grace got

well set. Hearne, Howitt, Mantle, and Mr. R. D. Walker all bowled, and, what is more, all bowled at each end. But the two batsmen made sport of it all. Hearne was very straight, very good, and capital practice to a good batsman; Howitt was here, there, and everywhere; Mantle was infantine, and Mr. R. D. Walker never bowled so badly in his life. Mr. Lubbock's innings was magnificent, both for defence and hitting. Every ball was played with the bat, and not with the knuckles, the legs, or the body. No matter how high the ball rose, the bat was straight up to meet it; no matter how fast the ball shot, the bat was down to kill it. Some luck he had, certainly; an innings of 129 cannot be accomplished on Lords' ground altogether without luck. Once a propitious umpire prevented his return to the pavilion; but despite these little accidents it was a fine display of batting, and of a style of batting that might advantageously be studied in certain schools and colleges. Mr. W. G. Grace played steadily and strongly. He takes few liberties, plays the game, and for the game, and in batting as well as bowling, is a thorough stayer. Just as the Middlesex bowling was not enough for England, so England bowling was too much for Middlesex. Wootton and Mr. W. G. Grace bowled all through the first innings, and the same two, with Grundy and Greenwood, sufficed for the second innings. There were James Lillywhite (not the worst bowler in England) and A. Shaw in reserve, but it was not necessary to make use of their services. One hundred is a fair score at Lords' against first-class bowling, and Middlesex made 101 and 135. Mr. Daniel hit in his old form, and Mr. R. D. Walker tried his best to save the game; but the dead weight of those 261 runs was too much for any eleven to struggle against, and so a one-innings victory was recorded for England: a victory due, in some respect at least, to the excellent judgment with which the eleven was selected.

The North v. South match was yet a more remarkable proof of the inutility of batting, however good, against fine bowling on Lords' ground. The bowling was pretty well divided, Wootton, Grundy, and Shaw being on one side, and Mr. W. G. Grace, James Lillywhite, Willsher, and Griffith on the other. The North were much the stronger in batting, there being Summers, a very promising young player from Nottinghamshire, Ricketts, the hero of 195 (not out) at the Oval, Hearne, Coward, and Mr. R. D. Walker. The South depended mainly on Jupp and Mr. W. G. Grace. Directly the South went in it became clear that this would be a bowlers' match, the wicket being a difficult one, and just suited to Wootton's bowling. He made very short work of them, and Grundy, at the other end, bowled 19 overs for 9 runs. In an hour and a half 32 runs were announced on the telegraph, but in accomplishing them the whole South eleven had perished. The highest individual contribution was 12, and the name of the contributor was Jupp. No one expected the North, strong as they looked, to make a very large score, but few calculated on their imitating the Southern innings as

closely as they did. The first six wickets fell for sixteen runs, and Ricketts will return to Lancashire, we should think, with a distinct opinion that playing on the Oval is one thing, and playing on Lords' another. Had James Lillywhite been put on when Coward was beginning to make a stand, we are inclined to believe that the whole lot would have been out for about 40 runs. As it was they attained unto 61, of which Coward got 23 (not out), by very good leg-hitting. At the expiration of the second innings of the South, the North had but 74 runs to get to win. Good bowling and the fielding of Mr. E. M. Grace at point—really at point, and not at cover-point where points of the present day usually stand—entirely prevented them from accomplishing this apparently easy feat. James Lillywhite, who otherwise would have played the two great matches at Lords' without being put on to bowl—a piece of fatuous folly almost too monstrous to contemplate calmly,—and Mr. W. G. Grace worked so well for one hour and three-quarters, that the result was as follows :—

Mr. Grace, 34 overs, 21 maidens, 28 runs, 6 wickets.

J. Lillywhite, 34 overs, 26 maidens, 18 runs, 4 wickets.

Mr. E. M. Grace cut short the lives of four at point, and so the South won this extraordinary match after all. After looking at the records of matches at the Oval, at Brighton, and on grounds similarly adapted to batsmen, where upwards of 1,000 runs are scored, and yet they are not played out, it is comforting to notice that only 241 runs were obtained in the whole of the four innings of North v. South.

The counties have not been doing very much hitherto, and indeed county cricket is very much at a standstill. Kent, Sussex, and Surrey, the weak, the weaker, and the weakest, keep very much to themselves, though later in the year we are to have Surrey and Sussex combined against England, which we may safely set down anticipatively as a one-innings victory for the latter. Lancashire is bound in time to produce a strong county Eleven, having every requisite for doing so, both in point of men and money. At present the amateurs outnumber the professionals, but one of the latter made a wonderfully successful *début* at the Oval, going in first, and carrying his bat out for 195. Ricketts must indubitably know something of batting to accomplish such a cricketing feat, even against the worn-out Surrey Eleven; but how little these grand performances on the Oval can be accepted as a criterion of merit is proved by his utter failure at Lord's to exhibit anything like even respectable form. Nine hundred and sixty-nine runs were scored in two completed and one uncompleted innings in this match, Lancashire obtaining 429 in one hand, and Surrey 340 and 200 (with seven wickets down). The following week the same Eleven go to Lord's, and obtain 79 and 66 runs. The weather was unfavourable certainly, and the ground not very true, but, nevertheless, the conclusion is the same—never think too much of players till you have seen

what they can do against Wootton and Grundy at Lord's. The contest between Kent and Sussex at Gravesend is noticeable only because Kent obtained 18 runs in their second innings, the smallest total, we believe, ever scored by a county Eleven. Nottingham, the premier county this year, beat Cambridge easily, the deficiency of bowling in the latter county being very apparent. The struggle between Middlesex and Nottingham was, however, much closer, despite the fact that Howitt, being a Nottingham man by birth, was unable to play for Middlesex. Daft played the two not-out innings of 72 and 18. Mr. J. D. Walker's 45 and 47 were obtained by fine clean hitting. Mr. Cooper showed great defence against fine bowling, and others made good contributions to the score; but it was hardly to be expected that Middlesex could win against such formidable bowling as was opposed to them. Two young players of Nottingham, Summers and Paling, proved themselves well worthy of places in their distinguished Eleven, and the old hands contributing to the score pretty uniformly, the match was won for the northern county by six wickets.

The return matches between the Universities and the Marylebone Club and Ground were looked forward to with the greatest interest, opinions being so divided as to the respective merits of Cambridge and Oxford, and many waiting to see their performances on Lords' Ground before coming to a definite conclusion as to the superiority of either. Cambridge was first in the field, and we may say that it was hardly prudent to play five days in the week immediately preceding the University match, three days' hard work at the Oval, in particular, being quite sufficient to make them stale and jaded on the eventful 1st of July. Mr. Pelham was unable to play, and Mr. Brune was very properly included in the Eleven. Hearne, Shaw, and Wootton were the M.C.C. professionals, and the eight amateurs were sufficiently but not immoderately strong. Mr. Buller was announced to play, but Mr. Boyle took his place, an unfortunate circumstance, as he is going to play against Cambridge on July 1st. It would therefore have been wiser to have taken no part in this trial match. The University went in first, and Wootton and Shaw commenced the bowling, which was very indifferent for some time. Nor was the fielding of particular excellence, while it was as great a farce to make Mr. Balfour stand behind the wicket as to make Hearne long-stop. Altogether Mr. Winter, who went in first, was very well suited, and went to work with such a will that while his partner, Mr. J. M. Richardson, was making 21 runs, he had put 65 on the score. Mr. J. M. Richardson showed good defence, and is a neat but by no means a dangerous bat. Mr. Winter hit faster and harder than ever, if possible, and we think his 78 on this occasion was one of the finest innings he has played. Oh the vicissitudes of cricket! Ninety runs were exhibited on the telegraph with no wicket down, and the whole Eleven were out for 167. No one made a stand after the first two but Mr. H. A. Richardson, who obtained 12 (not out) in excellent style. The rest went down like

ninepins, and the favourable impression hitherto entertained about Cambridge batting was considerably modified. If their batting disappointed, however, their bowling fairly astonished. With Mr. Pelham away, every one expected the M.C.C. to put together a formidable score, the weather being beautiful, the wickets good, and the ground in splendid order for run-getting. Mr. Brune, however, began at a furious pace, and Shaw, Hearne, Mr. R. D. Walker, Mr. Pepys, and Mr. Wilkinson were out almost before they knew that they were in. Mr. Boyle stayed a little longer, but the innings was saved by Mr. V. E. Walker, who soon discovered—and why could it not have been discovered before?—that the bowling was very plain and remarkably easy, and being moreover straight as a general rule, was on that account the more acceptable to a competent batsman. He played well and hit well, in the excellent style in which he scored so much and so often last year, and carried out his bat for 62. In the end the Club was only 13 runs behind the University, but there was a formidable total of 34 extras to help the score, of which 24 were byes; so that Cambridge will certainly not win the University Match by long-stopping.

The fielding was not equal to the reputation which Cambridge men have acquired. A good deal of it was wild and uncertain; a good deal of it was radically bad; a little was unquestionably good; and to that little Mr. Green was the principal contributor. The wicket-keeping was much the same as that of Mr. Lalfour on the other side. Mr. Winter again came to the rescue in the second innings of the University, and hit finely for his 29 (obtained in about as many minutes), being bowled at last by a very plain ball. With some defence of the middle stump—and he has plenty of defence on the leg-side—and a total renunciation of a most detestable half flourish half wriggle of the bat before meeting the ball, which often results in his missing it, he would be one of the finest players in England. Otherwise the wickets were falling fast, and Wootton was having his own way, though Mr. Warner was a lion in the path, and played elegantly, if not always correctly. Nine were down for 95, and Mr. Hood and Mr. Green were in. And Mr. Hood and Mr. Green stopped in, and hit so well, that they added over one hundred runs to the score, and were only separated at last by a run-out. All the M. C. C. bowling was tried; and even Mr. V. E. Walker, who rarely bowls now, was induced to deliver himself of a couple of overs, from which nineteen runs were obtained. The Club eleven had then to get 218 runs; but partly from putting the wrong men in the wrong places, and partly from no one choosing to step out two feet and drive Mr. Absolom forward, they fell short of this number by 28 runs. Hearne has apparently lost all his batting for the present, for he failed to touch balls that in other days he would have driven for fours and fives. Mr. R. D. Walker went in first—of all men in the world; and his brother went in almost last—of all men in the world! Mr. Pepys had an injured hand, and was glad to return to the place whence he came; and so, after Mr.

Boyle had sustained the credit of Oxford University for a decently sufficient time, he removed his bat from contact with a common long-hop, so as not to weary the scorers overmuch. Only Mr. Balfour—and against his ancient friends and colleagues—hit and stayed, and did both so effectually that by the time he let out at a wide ball (all straight bowling having long since ceased), 82 runs were placed to his credit.

The victory of Cambridge is an unquestionable triumph, and no one can dispute the fact that they have a certain amount of batting ability running through the Eleven from first to last. Their wicket-keeping is very ordinary; their fielding is hugely overrated; and their bowling is such as any country Eleven ought to be able to play with ease and profit. Mr. Absolom's delivery is puzzling, but we are confident that a good player could hit him off in ten minutes. All the rest is the mere A B C of bowling. Of course we except Mr. Pelham, who has a good head, and great command of the ball; but no slow bowler ever won the University match yet. Whether one or two have not lost it is another question. We much regret that it is impossible for us to include in this article a *résumé* of the return match between Oxford University and the Marylebone Club. We should have liked to compare calmly and dispassionately the respective performances of the two Elevens at Lords'. We should then have hoped to lead our readers to a tolerably correct conclusion as to the issue of the match on July 2. To state our opinion now is to give what will appear to many only a one-sided view of the case. Yet, as we shall give it in opposition to recent public performances, it will at any rate be seen that we are sincere in our belief, and not merely about to toss our hats in the air for the latest conquerors. Public opinion is decidedly in favour of Cambridge, and reasonably so, from the very creditable results of their cricket during the present season. We are in favour of Oxford, presuming—let it be borne in mind carefully—that Mr. Fellowes plays, and is not too indisposed to exert himself in bowling according to his wont. With this sole proviso, we venture to predict—and most likely we shall be alone in our belief—that OXFORD will be the winner of the University match of 1867.

THE DUKE OF BEAUFORT.

IN our number for December, 1866, an article appeared, entitled 'Reflections on the Racing Season, 1866,' in which the Duke's conduct, with respect to Rustic for the Doncaster St. Leger, was thus mildly criticized:—'*The Duke of Beaufort must certainly have been ill-advised to keep his horse in until an hour or so of the race, for it gave rise to a clamour which his numerous friends heard with regret, for they had no answer to make to it.*'

This was followed by one of the most vulgar and abusive letters from the Duke that one man could send to another. We should print it

here, but we have given it away to a collector of autograph letters of distinguished persons. The Duke is part proprietor of a weekly journal, entitled 'The Sporting Gazette,' and sends two of his staff into the Reporters' Gallery at Ascot. To 'Baily's Sporting Magazine' has always been accorded a similar privilege. We were quietly conversing with one of the leading sporting writers of the day, in the trainers' part, which was empty—(and we should distinctly state here that the trainers' and reporters' stand is one and the same, with no barrier to keep them separate)—when Mr. James Weatherby, trembling with excitement, informed us that he had orders from the Duke of Beaufort that we should leave that stand directly, as it was intended for trainers and jockeys only. We inquired, 'Does the Duke of Beaufort require us to leave the reporters' space?' Mr. Weatherby's only answer was, 'that he had orders from the Duke of Beaufort that we should leave that stand directly.' Being a law-abiding person, and believing that the Duke would not have dared to take this step without authority, we left the spot directly, and without further comment.

The authorities for 1868 will be requested to decide what sporting publications shall be represented in the Reporters' Gallery, so as not to leave the matter subject to individual caprice.

We simply put on record in these pages, that this silly, this childish exercise of delegated power, was the act of Henry Charles Fitzroy Somerset, eighth Duke of Beaufort, K.G.

'THE FLYING SCUD.'

A REVIEW.

IN the present avalanche of novels made, as they are commonly termed, 'sensational,' by elaborate outrages on the humanities and decencies of society, it is pleasant to open pages that are lively and entertaining, without danger of offence to the principle of the right. The effects of original sin crop up in abundance on every hand, and the province of the writer of fiction consists in modelling his tale of social life so that crime be made to bear the inevitable consequences of trespass, whilst the right, though temporarily unfortunate, in the long run should carry with it its due reward. Like a drama, a social romance should be written with the view of bringing forward prominently the healthier, not less than the defective portion of society—wrought up with a truthful interest that would compel even an evil nature to sympathize with the victim of circumstance, and justly judge the wrong doer. The popular author of 'Charlie Thornhill' has lately published two stories of every-day life—amusing and instructive, as a matter of course, but of very unequal merit. We will commence our notice with the lightest of the two, and pass rapidly through the pages of 'The Flying Scud.'

This may be termed literally a 'fast' novel in every sense of the word; 'fast' in the mode of recital, and 'fast,' when, by the adoption of the slang term, it is intended to convey the idea of action without grace, and deeds without propriety. In reality, it is the drama of Mr. Dion Boucicault novelized. The want of originality is its chief point of weakness; and the author himself is aware of the failing, for in a short and straightforward introduction he says: 'To Mr. Boucicault's kindness and ready permission I am indebted for the opportunity of presenting the same features of sporting life

'in the pages of a novel. . . . If any pleasure or advantage is to be expected 'from the perusal of the following pages, it will be increased a hundredfold by 'having first seen the very excellent drama from which it is taken.' It is essentially a turf novel, purporting to describe the roguery that is the everyday practice of those who desire to become dishonest winners at the expense of honest losers; and the details of training stables, jockeys being 'got at,' horses being 'doctored,' and the other atrocities that have been perpetrated, are perpetrated, and will be perpetrated, are given with all the force and in the spirit of one who is not partial to a 'Salamander.' The author says: 'If 'the turf system of this country ever dies, it will only be by burying itself 'beneath that load of avarice which is well-nigh stifling its best aspiration. 'However, while the professional speculators who pull the strings are as 'indifferent to the pastime as a Poor Law Guardian to the sufferings of innocent pauperism, or a sheriff's officer to the entreaties of his prey, there are 'many thousands of spectators who still love a thoroughbred horse for himself and the healthy pleasure he affords them; who fail to recognize in him 'at first sight the instrument of wrong, and the unconscious means of aristocratic swindling.' We hail with pleasure this opinion from such a competent quarter, and cordially endorse the judgment, which an experience of many years has tended to confirm.

'The Flying Scud' is a promising colt in honest hands, and it is the object of the leg fraternity to get at, to nobble, and convert the living favourite into a 'dead 'un.' It is a thrice-told tale, but well told; and the peculiar vernacular is preserved without undue coarseness, whilst the points of the tout character and the accompanying pals, it may be said sorrowfully of all grades, are keenly etched. The upright trainer—one of the many—is not to be cajoled by the professional deceiver; and honest Nat Gosling pertinently soliloquises, 'If those robbers are disposed to knock down the Scud to 25 to 1, so much 'the better; and if the honest backers of horses are such fools as to listen to 'the rogues, and to follow them, let 'em do so, and find out their mistake. 'There are plenty of wolves in sheep's clothing who would not be the worse 'for the loss of their fleece.' But in the loss of fleece turf secrets might be divulged, which would be unpalatable both to the worthy and unworthy, for it must be remembered that if the pure are content to mingle with and make capital of the impure, and to win and lose in common, they must pocket their gains quietly, or submit to their losses with the best grace they may. 'The peer who wants to gamble must be content to do it in the 'company that suits his book.' Therefore it is that, although the public is conscious of there being occasionally a deal of smoke in the sporting world, a conflagration rarely breaks out. Major Mulligan, of Castle Mulligan, the gentleman sharper, Chouser, the cheat, and Mo Davis, the Hebrew bill discounter, are true to the life. The first is a character of the past rather than of the present in the company in which our author places him; the second is born of daily, if not hourly villainy; and as to the third, were the second vowel of the alphabet to be subtracted from the name of the Hebrew lawgiver, we should arrive at a safe conclusion where money 'to enable a gentleman to 'settle a Northampton account' may be had 'at forty per cent. for three 'months.' 'We always renews. The three months 'll go like winking ven 'you're on the back of a good bill.'

These relations of sporting life are interspersed with terse observations on all subjects. The clever author probes every phase of society, and no subject escapes the scrutiny of his research. Here is a remark on the bearings of a public school education—more caustic than appropriate.

"'Tom," said the old man, "you were at Eton once for a short time. What's " "your opinion of it for my nephew?" "Well, sir, there are half a dozen " "different ways of training horses according to the tempers, constitutions, " "legs, and feet; and I should think boys are very like them." "Every- " "body says I must send Grindley to Eton." "Why so?" says the lawyer, "who knew that his Etonian clients were always borrowing his money. " "Because it will make a gentleman of him," said his uncle. "I hope it may," "said the acute lawyer. "My own opinion is that it will confirm what

"his previous propensities may be. If the boy wishes to be a 'gentleman' and a scholar, he'll have every opportunity of becoming either or both. But if he has the propensities of a blackguard, there is no place in the world where they will be so easily confirmed."

The latter criticism is incorrect. It is true that the blackamoor cannot be made white even in America, but there is not a public school where the moral tone is higher than at Eton. A boy may be idle, shirk his lesson, be addicted to champagne breakfasts, and prefer Surley Hall or the shooting fields to his tutor's room and the upper school; but if he has the propensities of a blackguard there is no place in the world where they will be so certainly punished and eradicated, if possible, by the very boys themselves. If a boy, having gone to Eton a blackguard, should on leaving not carry within him the principle, although he may have acquired the appearance of a gentleman, he will most assuredly have learnt the value, the necessity, for his own interest, of a strict obedience to that law of honour which is nowhere more uncompromising than amongst Etonians. There is a diversity of tastes amongst boys as amongst men, and these will be more or less noble or ignoble in the scholastic as in the great world; but at Eton, woe to the blackguard, if blackguard he be, that persists in so being, for his fate is sealed. He is punished by authority, sent to Coventry by his schoolfellows, despised even by his dame's maid of all work; and, though he may escape expulsion, leaves ignominiously, and the Ehrenbreitstein of public schools knows him no more. Here is something more to the purpose about the boy that 'belongs to 'Flying Scud.'

'Ah, I know him! He ain't a bad sort of boy, but his father's a Methodist—regular psalm-singer; and if you get one o' them Dissenters and a Jew together, dang'd if they wouldn't cheat the devil himself.' We remember not long since some comments having been made otherwise than complimentary on the name of a very fine hunter called 'Methodist' in one of the leading sporting journals, which so excited the Puritanical ire that the journal was prohibited, sectarianly, unless an apology were offered. We wonder whether 'The Flying Scud' has been condemned by these worthies, or bought only to be burnt for proclaiming the truth.

The opinion of the enfranchised working classes of those by whom the political boon has been conferred is exemplified by the following: "Shameful hussy!" exclaimed Mrs. Kettle. "Wait a bit, ma'am," said Nat. "When they went after her they found she was married all right and regular, like an honest woman. And as the young man had acted like an honest man by her, his family refused to see her or him, and cut off the supplies. That's the reg'lar course, I'm told, when a gentleman behaves to a poor girl as he ought."

We have frequently heard of a trainer whose inflexible rule was that the boys of the stable should be present at morning prayers, and listen to a chapter of the Bible. Nat Gosling, like Bishop Colenso, gives his interpretation of the Pharisaic sect at a Sunday lecture in the saddle room.

"Well, boys, you know—a Pharisee? Why, you all know what a Pharisee is?" "No we don't, Nat; never heard tell on him afore." "Quite sure?" said Nat. "Quite sure," said the boys. "Well, then," replied he, full of courage from their ignorance, not from his own, "he's a little white thing like a rabbit."

The heroine, the niece of the gentleman scoundrel, Major Mulligan, of Mulligan Castle, is a noble creature in nature, and resists the attempt of her uncle to be guilty of an ungenerous part to the man to whom she is attached. "So you have refused him, madam?" "I have." And the girl looked like a Pythoness. "Are ye mad, or blind, or draming?" "No, I'm wide awake. Let me go out and earn an honest livelihood by washing a doorstep. If your family pride sinks low enough to make you a swindler, it might well have spared me for a servant; or if I am to be sold, let me have a master I despise. Marry me if you will, but I will not act a lie towards the man I love." It is well predicated by our author that 'the basis of two-thirds of the good in this world is an honourable devotion to woman.'

Despite all difficulty and danger The Flying Scud wins the Derby. Honesty triumphs, and the legs are discomfited. The tale is interesting and stirring, marked by two errors—a rapidity of event at times inconclusive, and an exaggeration of aristocratic lapse in the person of Lord Woodbie. The example of dissipation and debility of conduct in the young nobleman is overstrained, and hardly redeemed by the good nature and uprightness which brings him right at last. On the other hand, the character of Grindley Goodge is a painful reality known to all, condemned by all, yet endured by all, in regions connected with the Heath; and although ultimately he meets with his desert, yet it is clear that had he succeeded in the villany of nobbling, no questions would have been asked by the winners as to the *modus operandi*. The moral of the story is excellent, and if disagreeably true in the picture of turf malpractice, still true always. The style is light and racy; the occurrences may be precipitate, yet the interest never flags, and the object set forth, the purification of the turf, is one that must meet with general approbation.

YACHTING AND ROWING.

YACHTSMEN have had recently unusually good opportunities for rehearsal prior to their Isle of Wight performances, and, aided by fairly good winds, the various metropolitan yacht clubs have provided some excellent sport. The London opened with a match from Erith to the Nore and back to Gravesend, which brought out the Vindex, Niobe, Phryne, and Sindbad, but the latter was unable to start. As the wind was light the steamer anchored at Southend. Phryne was first round, then Vindex, Niobe having thrown away a good chance by shifting topsails for the homeward voyage before she neared the steamer. Phryne, with an enormous 'spinacre,' improved her position in the run back, but it was a pretty sight to see the struggle between the others, and, nearing Rosherville, Niobe gained so rapidly that it was thought Mr. Gordon would secure the second prize. Fate, however, decreed otherwise, and Mr. Duncan won it by a second or two. The next day the Royal Thames commenced their season with a cutter match, in which Vindex and Phryne did duty again, Capt. Hughes's Vindex making up the trio. A private affair between the Albertine and Egeria for 50l. a side made up a capital programme, and the course in both was Gravesend, round the Mouse and back. The schooners were off about an hour before the others, which started with a light south wind, and after sundry changes Phryne held a slight lead, going too steadily to be exciting, until they reached Coal House Point, where the wind freshened with a slight veer westward, so they rattled through the Lower Hope right merrily. The breeze was, however, too good to last, and spinacres were again the order of the day, with little hope of an improvement.

A protest from the Vanguard against the others for 'booming out' enlivened the monotony, and about two miles below the Nore the steamer anchored. Phryne was first round, then Egeria, Vindex, and Albertine, Vanguard last; but the latter made so much of a breeze which sprung up as to get home first after a collision with the Vindex, which led to an infinity of confusion. Phryne was next, then Vindex and Egeria, but with time allowance Vindex was an easy winner, subject to the protest, which was left to the Committee, who decided that it should be sailed again, but the second time Vindex did not start. A foul occurred between Vanguard and Phryne, so the Committee were again called into requisition. They adjudged that there was not sufficient evidence of special damage, and the Vanguard, which came in first, therefore took the prize. The R. L. Y. C. Ocean Match to Harwich secured a capital entry—the Gloriana (Mr. A. O. Wilkinson), Julia (Mr. Moss),

Minstrel (Mr. Austin), and Anita (Mr. Packard), being the best of the schooner and yawl class, and the old antagonists, Vanguard, Phryne, and Niobe among the cutters, the Vindex and Amazon declining the contest. They got well away with a nice N.W.W. wind, and after sundry changes, which we have no space to detail, Mr. Wilkinson won the schooner prize. The Phryne was next, and therefore appeared entitled to the cutter prize, but the eternal protest from the Vanguard was in the way.

The Thames Ocean Match, from the Nore to Dover, was confined to schooners, amongst which were the Gloriana, Albertine (Lord Londesborough), Egeria (Mr. Mulholland), Pantomime (Col. Markham), and others. The affair was dreadfully tedious, as there was little or no wind, until Mr. Mulholland got a lucky puff, which gave him a sudden lead of half a dozen miles! The Egeria came in first by nearly an hour, after a hopeless struggle against wind and tide round the South Foreland, the Pantomime next, and Gloriana five minutes later. Altogether, owing to want of wind, the ocean matches have been inferior in interest to last season's, though the entries show that this form of yachting becomes year by year more popular.

Amongst the rowing community Sadler's two races and the match between Heath and Taylor have been fruitful topics of conversation and argument; and unfortunately for the repute of aquatics there was a foul on each occasion, which in one instance led to the worse man getting the money. Joe Sadler, almost from his first appearance as a sculler, was spoken of as the 'coming man,' who was to restore the then fallen glories of the Thames, and earned a cheap reputation less from what he did than from what his friends said he could do; for so busy was rumour with his name that all the ordinary scullers were afraid to tackle him, and when Drewitt was at last matched, the friends of the latter thought it a moral, but it proved quite the reverse, as Sadler led from start to finish; the same thing also happened with Hoare, who was expected to avenge the losses of the Barnes school. Sadler's match with Chambers ended in a foul, and the northerner, who got the money, was apparently the better man on the day; but Sadler was evidently weak, and asserted that his trainer had not looked after his interests. Percy, who from being a pedestrian has turned oarsman, was not originally intended as Sadler's antagonist in this match, which was intended for James Taylor; but, on Percy beating him, the friends of the latter thought it good enough to go on with. This was not surprising, as Newcastle has always had a tremendous opinion of the ex-ped.; though how the London talent could stand Percy against Sadler puzzled us immensely, but many of them did so; and at the last moment four or five hundred pounds came from Newcastle, so it was actually 5 to 4 offered on Percy at the start, and even at that price half the commission was unexecuted, luckily for the northerners, who thus saved their money. The favourite showed a good turn of speed, and at a mile had a clear length advantage; but then Sadler came up, after being humbugged about by the leader, who bored shamefully and would not let him pass, a series of fouls occurred, for which Percy alone was to blame; and subsequently Sadler went ahead, and paddled home an easy winner.

■ In Heath and Taylor's affair the northerners were equally out in their judgment, for, though their man got the money, Heath had undoubtedly the honour of the race. Odds gradually rising to 2 to 1 were laid on Taylor, who started splendidly, and got well away, but at half a mile Heath drew up, and somehow fouled Taylor. The Heathites said the northerner eased to let Heath run on to him, but anyhow Taylor was declared winner, and Heath had the barren honour of passing his man, and coming in first by some distance.

Sadler's second match with Cooper quite outdid the other two in sensation. Saturday, the 22nd, was the day fixed; and in addition to the great concourse of boats which that day of the week involves, four or five crowded steamers accompanied the race. Sadler was favourite at 7 to 4, and Cooper had the best station; though, as they started almost in mid-stream, this was of little importance. Cooper was off first, and while Sadler was going steadily, the northerner was pulling a very rapid stroke, which brought him clear at the Duke's Head. Passing Simmons's, Joe held his own, and now drew up, until at the Leander Boathouse his bow was level with Cooper's scull. The northerner, who had the station, was now boring Sadler out, and the latter gave way for some distance, but towards the top of Finch's Field he turned in; and Cooper continuing to bore, the men came in collision, and each claimed the race. The uttermost confusion prevailed among the spectators; and when the referee's decision, 'start again,' was made known, it was almost impossible to make the men's pilots understand by shouts and gesticulations that they were to return to stations. At last the cutters stopped, and Sadler left off rowing and turned back, but Cooper, in spite of the vociferations of his friends, persisted in a senseless paddle over the course. The referee then ordered the men to row again, and named 6 P.M. on Monday for the race. No unprejudiced spectator could grumble at this decision, which was equally fair for both parties, but the wagering fraternity were frantic, as the racing coming into another week, all bets, except double events, were off, and they had to commence the task of laying and taking *de novo*. It was certainly a great disappointment to all, and the more annoying that all the advantage went to the steamboat companies, a body deservedly unpopular with lovers of rowing. On Monday it was currently announced that Cooper would not row, but both men came to the post, and Cooper again led for a mile, and bored his man all across the river in a most unfair manner. At last a foul occurred, but it did not affect the rowing of either; and Sadler then came right away, leading by three lengths at Hammersmith, and winning very easily. Cooper's exhibition was certainly a ridiculous one for a man of his pretensions, as he was clever enough at fiddling, but when it came to right away rowing he dropped astern at once; and, though a fallen foe should be exempt from derision, it was not surprising, after the worse than contemptible figure he cut in the race, that Cooper and his mentor, Kelly, should come in for some rough chaff from the partisans of Sadler, who had so conclusively proved himself the better man. In the June 'Baily' we hinted that Sadler would win both his races, and Heath lead at the finish of his affair; and, though the latter came off 'crabs,' owing to the foul, the accuracy of our judgment has been amply verified by the results.

This year's Henley promises to come quite up to the average, and, weather permitting, there will be a brilliant gathering, though the fact of Paris following so soon will doubtless put a stop to much of the usual roystering, to the benefit perhaps of certain panels and partitions. The Grand Challenge has the holders who, having five of this year's winning 'Varsity crew, must be formidable, the London and Kingston Rowing Clubs, each of which has a strong team, though they were very rough when we saw them, an eight of Old Radleians (O. U. B. C. qualification), who have Risley for stroke, and Woodgate, Raikes, and other well-known names in the boat. Eton College has also entered, and will no doubt row, as, being holders of the Ladies' Plate, they are free for the first day. One of the Oxford lots will probably win. The Stewards include six crack crews, and we expect to see University or the Radleians win, as London is not up to last year. The Pairs have seven

entries, Willis and Graham, L. R. C., Raikes and Woodgate, Corrie and Brown, Crofts and Crowder looking the best on paper. We fancy Woodgate or Crowder will win, Graham next; but these depend so much on the work done early in the day that it is hard to tell who will start.

For the Ladies' Plate, Eton and Radley are to do battle, and as Eton is not up to their usual form, and Radley have shown great merit in spins with sundry Oxford college crews, they have a fair chance of pulling through. In the Diamond Sculls Michell is absent, but Risley, Rickaby, Willan, Edwards, Rasch Crofts, and Shann will represent the Universities, and Stout and Ryan the London Rowing Club, for so many years invincible in this race. Stout will probably win.

The Wyfold had four entries, but one of these will not start, as their crew is broken up to fill a gap in the L. R. C. eight. We know nothing of the relative merits of Kingston, Brasenose, and Ox-Etonians, but the former have farmed the pot so long that it is time the spell was broken. The foregoing jottings serve to show plenty of material for a good regatta, and with fine weather it will no doubt be as agreeable as usual.

During the past month the British Regatta in Paris has been taken in hand actively and industriously, and there is every prospect of our showing the Europeans how Englishmen manage these sort of things. Several of the eights from Henley are entered, and some college crews in addition—the London Rowing Club, Radleian, Ox-Etonians, Worcester, Oxon, Christ Church, and other eight-oared crews are expected, and their members will divide their favours among fours, pairs, and sculls in the usual manner. Besides the amateur element, three prizes of 100*l.*, 50*l.*, and 25*l.*, for watermen's fours, have induced the best English crews to enter, and sculling will be ably represented by Kelley, Chambers, Sadler, Hoare, and others of less note. We were agreeably surprised at finding this ambitious scheme in a fair way to be carried out, but now that the affair is *en train* there is little room to doubt its perfect success, and we hope to see the energy of the executive fully rewarded.

Among the coming events, Drewitt *v.* W. Sadler, and Hoare *v.* Taylor are prominent; and the first-named will, we expect, win in each case. A race between Kelley and Sadler is certain to take place, but possibly not until the spring. Barnes and the Metropolitan Amateur Regattas are fixed for convenient dates, and must command important entries, though the cream of the amateur world will be pretty well tired after Henley and Paris. We are glad to see Walton is to be revived for the benefit of Londoners, or Wallingford for Oxonians, so that with numerous provincial fixtures ambitious oarsmen will not lack opportunity of displaying their talents.

PARIS SPORT AND PARIS LIFE.

WHILE your subscribers were reading your last number, and your circulation of 'greenbacks'—better than some we have heard of—was at its full, some forty English gentlemen were blazing away at Barber's birds against the best guns of France, the whole phalanx being in battle array at the Pigeon Club of the Bois de Boulogne. It was very international, very amusing, and very picturesque, for perhaps a prettier sight than the 'Skating Club' of Paris decked for a great match can hardly be conceived. It is a pavilion with a sort of peninsula running into a lake, athwart the end of which wooden peninsula runs a cross gangway, on which are placed the traps. Flags are hung everywhere you can hang flags. There are salons decorated with flowers, easy-chairs of great commodiousness, and, besides the shooters, many charm-

ing persons of what is (I think erroneously) called the *softer sex*. Softer! I think so. This is the picture, the frame is the Bois de Boulogne, perhaps the prettiest wood in the world in early spring, and it is this year very early spring in June. The matches created great interest, and indeed towards the close of the two great matches excitement was rather the word. 'Hush!' was the whispered wish before each shot, but both French and English shot *en Grand Seigneurs*, and there was rejoicing among the French when the English won, and almost regret on the part of the English that they had won. It was a tournament worthy the days of chivalry. The 'Daily Telegraph' Cup opened the passage of arms, and the contest was hard. France shot till—well, till it looked like 2 to 1 on her, and indeed till one of the capital D's made a mistake over a ripping bird, I thought the 'D. T.' Cup, as they would profanely call it on account of what it held, would have stopped this side of the Channel; but Mr. Julian Arabin—to whom in print I make my respectful compliments, hoping that he may live long and win many of them—came to the rescue, and cutting his Barbers like an artist, entered into possession of a vase, the capability of which was excessive, certainly—a fact which was tested immediately. Prince Murat and Prince Achille Murat first 'christened' the cup, and then the Wood of Boulogne became quite a champagne country for the rest of the day.

The Emperor's Vase was magnificent, and 400*l.* was paid for it to Christoffe. 'But it does not hold anything!' said a desponding shot. No, it does not; but as an object of art it is magnificent; and I think we must confess that the idea was imperial which substituted for a little cup, which all English would have been glad to shoot for, a prize which any Englishman would be proud to win. Captain Peters won his prize like the man he is, and a more joyous party I have never seen than that which partook of the hospitality of the 'Helder' the night that cup was won. There was a great deal of eloquence and a good deal more claret, but everybody behaved like the Baron of Bradwardyne, and carried both his honours and his liquor discreetly. The Pigeon Club gave two guns next day as prizes. The English were beat a distance; perhaps it was M. Regniard's claret. I know, to my sorrow, that they left that particular bin as dry as the palm of my hand, or as that tongue which our great sporting writer calls a thing 'like the back of a Latin grammar.' Yes, England was beat a distance, and France came in 'easy' 1st, 2nd, 3rd.

For my part I wish, and I know I express the opinion of many English, that they had won the first day's Cup; it would have been nice to see it stay in Paris; but everybody from England was fierce to win the Emperor's Vase, and so we rejoice that when the Exhibition is over it will go to London.

Then came the Grand Prix, the whole history of which you know as I do. The heat—just, I suppose, for a sensational effect—was so great that many persons thought that a Russian Emperor must melt, 'thaw, and resolve himself,' and that sort of thing, but he did not. There was an awful crowd, so great indeed that you could see nothing: it is the history of the Derby over again—visitors outgrowing accommodation. Fainting females fell into your arms—not into mine, for I am 'aged' and a fogey—but into young, good-looking arms. Men swore and tried to 'take the oath,' but, alas! all the material to swear by was drank up very early. I saw a group of English *grandes dames* seeking for wine and reduced to water. Now water, though it finds it itself, is a deuced low level.

Starvation stared us in the face till a French marquis—'which,' as Mrs. Gamp would say, 'his name is French, but his manners is hospitality, which 'well I knows it, having lately dined with him, as I was observing to Madame 'de Harris only yesterday was a fortnight'—came on the scene with a drag, and lunch recruited this and many other truly 'thirsty souls.' You know about the great race, a dead heat, and then the Eglinton colours to the fore amidst limited cheering. Mr. Henry Savile would have won, however, but that D'Estournel twisted a plate, and the boy, thinking that he had broke down, stopped him; he kicked the plate off and went on as sound and as

KIND as possible; but it was close home, and the chance was lost. Everybody sorry for Mr. Seville, as they were not to see the Duke with a runner this year and to miss their Marksman; but, as I have often said before, you can never have a truly Grand Prix run for by the best English and French horses till you change the day and the week. A week day during the Hampton carnival, from which you could well spare a few thousand people, would make a meeting here worthy of the Great Prize. At present we have a great stake disputed by four or five horses, and usually have to bet 5 to 1 on the winner. Foregone conclusions always spoil sport, and that reminds me that we have this year had better sport in France than we have had for two years, because we have had no Fille de l'Air nor Gladiateur always hanging over our great races.

Apropos of the dead heat for the Grand Prix, I see that wonderful paper the 'Pall Mall Gazette'—you know the paper, 'written by gentlemen, nay, more, gentlemen's gentlemen, for the amusement of gentlemen'—has upset all our calculations as to betting. I never knew till I read it in that paper—in which I place the most implicit faith, and of which, as a well-informed and polished journal I have the very highest opinion—I never knew, I repeat, that in a match the betting could be 6 to 4 on one horse and 2 to 1 against the other! But even we, who have trod the dusty paths of racing pleasure, live and learn!

The racing season of Paris has been singularly devoid of incident, nor has the speculation, I fancy, been up to the usual form; but we have had both want of money and awful weather to struggle against. There have been one or two very good cricket-matches, to the amusement of English, the wonder of French, and the glory of Mr. Sparkes, without whom there would have never been a Cricket Club in Paris at all. The Richmond Club beat the P. C. C., as they were bound to do, but the P. C. C. made a capital fight. It seems to me as if nothing could ever make a good cricket-ground on such soil as that of the Bois. We have had such a swarm of crowned heads here since I wrote last that, as Brummell once said, 'Kings are common.' Our own princes bore off the bell from all comers. To see them in a room in Paris in plain evening clothes, that crucial test of the gentlemanly-looking man, was quite enough. As to their success here I must not write, but I believe that there was not a dry eye in Paris, provided the eyes belonged to heads which usually glitter in certain salons. 'All that there is of most amiable and of most distinguished,' was the verdict of a society which is as difficult to please as the patroness of Almack's in those days when the door closed at eleven and nobody was admitted 'without breeches.' They shot at the Emperor of Russia coming from a review—you know all about it, of course. Yet the ruffian who attempted the murder shot across the chest of the greatest benefactor to his unhappy country at the Czar. It was three chances to one that if the equerry had not 'shoved in' his horse (winning great honours deservedly) on the post that the Pole would have killed the greatest man in Europe while trying to murder the greatest man in Russia. I would not hang that man who missed. These murderous owls can't see in the light, and always miss. I would 'whip' him and send him away—send him to stay in the country. Laugh at an assassin who tries to shoot royalty with a nine-franc pistol, loaded, as they would say here, *à la fantaisie*—you know the screw-barrelled pistol of your youth, which would burst even with No. 6 shot—with a pound of lead and an ounce of powder, and he becomes a laughing-stock—hang him, and he is a mild martyr.

'OUR VAN.'

THE INVOICE.—June Jottings.

JUNE can scarcely be said to have run up to its form this year, and instead of prostrating us with its heat, it has benumbed us with its cold, and may be said to have borne a stronger resemblance to a mild January, than the one

which brings with it the anniversary of Lord Howe's glorious victory, and the struggles of Ascot and Hampton. In fact the tailors' strike could not have occurred at a more fortunate period, for even steeple-chasing attire, which we imagined had been abandoned until we came to Aintree in November, could scarce delude us into the change of the season. Still the Metropolitan Meetings, which have just had a welcome addition in Windsor, have been carried on with the same regularity as ever, Clerks of Courses appropriating the four racing days of the week, and Messrs. Tattersall, the Breeders, and the Pigeon Shooters, the remaining two. For the Sabbath, the chief claimants have been the hotel-keepers of Richmond and Greenwich. Thus it will be seen the racing man's time is pretty well cut out, and the opportunities for self-communion, as to whether the odds he laid were too liberal, have been few, and far between. Indeed it would not surprise us if some humane Member of Parliament were to propose a Bill to mitigate their labours, which are quite as severe as those of the lads in the factories, which called forth Mr. Oastler's zeal and eloquence. To do the Royal Sale on a Saturday, see the Grand Prix on the Sunday, and settle at Tattersall's on the Monday, is no slight feat of locomotion even in these days of express steamers and trains. But when ever was the British bookmaker unequal to the occasion?—and accordingly heads that were nodding to Mr. Tattersall at Hampton, were within four-and-twenty hours doing the same thing to Count Lagrange and M. Daru; and although the heat of the day was so intense that it almost caused their flesh to grizzle like a rasher on a gridiron, the noble army of Six to Fours bore it like Cranmer or Ridley, and were amply repaid by Fervacques and Fordham, who came like a friend indeed to their rescue. The luck of Fobert on the other side of the Channel is greater than that of any other trainer, and when his Middleham nags get alongside of French and German fliers, they invariably prove very disagreeable to them. It was unfortunate that Mr. De Montgomery, who stood a good stake on his horse for the French Derby, should not have had a franc on him, when a small outlay would have brought him such a profitable return. But such is the fortune of war; and perhaps the Northumberland Plate may in some ways make amends for the disappointment. As may be anticipated, the search after accommodation by the Ring during their short stay was a very arduous one; and, accustomed as that body are to be skinned from February to November without murmuring, the process they had to undergo at Paris may be described as strongly resembling that of barking. Of the inconveniences of being in a Parisian hotel without knowing more of the language than could be conveyed by a sign-manual, Fordham, who was accompanied to the City of the Empire, by the partner of his cares, to whom he wished to show 'What's 'What' in Paris, gave us at Ascot a most amusing illustration. We should like to have conveyed his impressions of the Domestic Manners of the French to our readers, but they would be so much damaged by the narration that we prefer leaving the task to the great jockey himself, who if he only finds himself in the presence of a sympathising audience, will do the fullest justice to his subject.

Reviewing the Meetings of the month in routine order, we must of course first commence with Ascot, the management of which has been the subject of much discussion. By some the new Committee have been warmly eulogised for their improved arrangements in the Stand, and by others, the executive body have been fiercely denounced as extortioners, merely because the low state of their funds compelled them to make the most of that edifice, which has no shareholders to keep it in repair, and for the future must be self-supporting. As usual, new brooms sweep clean, and the reforms which have been introduced

will be such as to develop to a much greater extent than before the resources of the Meeting. As an illustration of how matters were wont to be carried on under the old *régime*, we may mention the fact that one Clerk of the Course who shall be nameless, being unaware of the change in the Ministry, wrote for six tickets to the Grand Stand 'as usual,' which was a request the Committee of Management felt compelled to refuse him. Other equally incongruous applications met with a similar fate, and it was quite clear that the free list in the olden time would have been too much even for Mr. E. T. Smith, when in the zenith of his career as an enterprising lessee. The Inner Ring for members of Tattersall's, and the Rooms at Newmarket, was the peg on which all the grumblers hung their complaints upon, and was loudly inveighed against. And we must say that the malcontents had some cause for their outcry; because, although it is all very well for those who only open their mouths to bet in thousands, to wish to have the power of eating up the Upper Ten Thousand by themselves, there are others equally respectable and solvent, who wish to have the franchise thrown open to them, without being mulcted in 'a rating' of an extra guinea. It is true, the enclosure was constructed at the especial desire of the leading members of the Ring, and that the receipts go to the race fund, still if the charge for admission was reduced to one half, as we have reason to believe will be the case next year, the agitation will cease, and the accommodation be embraced. Another exit should also be made, for at present the caged-up bookmakers roaring against the rails, remind one forcibly of the lions in the travelling menageries, at the distribution of the shins of beef at feeding time. Hitherto it has been the popular impression that the Ascot Race Fund had gold galore to its credit, whereas it now turns out that the Committee two years ago had to borrow money on their personal security to pay the added money to the stakes, which have raised the tone of the Meeting to such an extent, and made it what it has become, viz., the first Meeting in the world. Hence their doings should not be too severely scrutinized; and we trust the appeal we have made on the other side in mitigation of censure will not have been urged in vain.

But we have stayed too long in the Stand and must look what is doing on the Course. The Trial Stakes, which generally brings out a decent two-year old, saw Ostreger, with the hunting weight of 10 st. 7 lb., first favourite, but youth was served, and The Scottish Chief's colour was seen in front after long years. The Diamond, although not of a fashionable colour, was eagerly sought for by John Day for the 'collection of a friend;' but whether the new 'setting' will improve him remains to be seen. That 'Maidens' should follow Diamonds is nothing new even at Ascot; and since Sir Joseph Hawley is always famous for bringing out here a good-looking one, the public generally look for it, nor had they any reason to be disappointed, as in Rosicrucian they saw as neat a one as could be desired, inspiring hopes that were not disappointed of 'cherries' again being fashionable fruit, and worth picking. The Prince of Wales' Stakes was nothing but a canter for Vauban; but then it must be borne in mind Marksman had a leg that must have required plenty of hot water that evening, and Achievement at Epsom proved herself nothing but a miler. The long journey for the Ascot Stakes was performed by a greater number of pilgrims than usual; and as Zenobia, whose doings had been as eccentric as The Queen after whom she was named, was announced to have her head loose, she had plenty of followers, who had the satisfaction to see her beat Gomera very cleverly; but if the Vidette colt had run kindly, he might just have upset the pair. For The Baron every one looks out at Ascot, and he was not inclined to keep his friends waiting long, for he came before them with

Suffolk for the Two-Year Old Biennial, which he pocketed with ease, and after allowing William Day's Mail Train to keep time at last, to bring with it the Queen's Vase, he went and secured the Four-Year Old Triennial with Dalesman; and as they were both his own breeding, he could not have had a very disagreeable afternoon. On Wednesday The Baron was also in immense force, and he would not leave his opponents, for taking a fancy to the Hunt Cup, and thinking it would be improved by a piece of 'Jasper' being attached to it, he took care to have it done, and was not a little pleased at the success of his experiment. To see Hermit make his first appearance after his memorable Derby, there was as great a rush as when he came in at Epsom; and it was quite apparent, by the way in which he won, that Bloss had improved, as Dr. Watts would have said, 'each shining hour' with him. The Two-Year Old Triennial was an awful floorer to the hopes of Wood-yeates, from whence Michael de Basco came with a first-class certificate from William Day, which perhaps might have been countersigned by Judge Clarke if he had not been coughing, which caused the race to go to Europa's dark Trumpeter filly, with no friend in her stable but her noble owner, on whom four thousand was forced by the kind-hearted members of the Ring. In the Fern Hill, The Mexican Blue looked bluer than ever, when Grimston got beaten by 'Blue' Gown, a rather extraordinary coincidence of names. The Palmer also at last paid Sir Joseph for his board and lodging, but Montgoubert, of whom we spoke so favourably last year at Baden, was all but preventing him doing so. In the Coronation Stakes, Achievement led some of her old adherents to fancy she was herself again, as she made Arapeile and three others a present of seven pounds, and left them standing still as if they were posters from Newman's in Regent Street. Friday, however, dispelled the impression. The Cup Day was less disagreeable than we usually find it, and the sport was both plentiful and enjoyable. In the Four-Year Old Triennial Lord Lyon had the same sort of canter he would have had if he had been at Ilsley, and Tregeagle, a dark outsider in William Boyce's stable, won a Biennial like a race-horse; and as his name is a puzzler to many, we may state that he is called after a famous Cornish magistrate, who had the reputation of being able to be 'squared,' and was always in trouble with his neighbours. The Cup field was worthy of olden time, when The Sovereigns of England not only contended for it, but came to see it run for. From The Baron's luck, as well as her own Oaks, the backers made Hippias the favourite, and if she could have stayed, she would have justified the preference for her. But in default of her so doing, Lecturer and Regalia fought the battle out; and had Regalia not come so early, she might just have won, but as it was she was beaten quite as much by Fordham as by Lecturer, who may be termed the legitimate successor to The Hero. Such certainties were the successes of Lady Elizabeth for the New Stakes and Hermit for the St. James's Palace, that few cared to stay for them; and by means of the South Western Railway a retreat was effected towards London as rapid and orderly as that of Sir John Moore to Corunna. Friday's racing was but a continuation of the Danebury successes, only marred by the awkward interruption of Dalesman, whose beating of Gomera caused a subtraction of nine thousand from the winnings of a nobleman connected with the stable.

Our next appearance was on a Course of a very different character, and we only notice it by way of contrast. It was at Shoreham Races that we were called on to assist; and on a fine afternoon on the Tuesday after Ascot we found ourselves on a pretty little course formed by Nature, and not a Clerk of the Course, at Thunders Barrow, a portion of the Downs over which Mr. Stonehewer's harriers afford so much sport. Here, in contrast from Royal Ascot, all was natural, and nothing Regal, if we except the Clerk of the

Course, whose laws for the nonce took precedence of the Jockey Club, and with whom the Admiral would have had no chance. For the sake of encouraging horses from abroad, one of Mr. Stonehewer's conditions was that horses having run on the Continent, with the exception of in France, should have a considerable allowance, and be exempt from the penalties attached to other animals. But it was strange that this boon was not appreciated, for Germany was unrepresented, and not a single candidate presented itself from Belgium, Spain, or Italy; so the clause was not a temptation as it was imagined it would be. Still the fields were large, the racing good, and the objections plentiful as blackberries. Lord Poulett came down from London in the morning, and, pocketing a couple of hundred pounds with Humphry Davy while his fly was waiting for him, returned to the Great Metropolis before the sport was over. As for the attire of the lads who rode in the pony race, we are afraid they would scarcely come within the limits of the Bentinck rule; but as long as the people were amused, the aim of the promoter was achieved. But the important item was reserved for the last, which was the Grand National Donkey Race of England, which was open to all counties, and was what the reporters would have called, had they been present, the *pièce de résistance* of the Meeting. And in truth it was impossible to resist laughing immoderately at the grotesque appearance of the mokes, and the imps who rode them. Strange to say, there was some betting upon them; and a Noble Lord, a member of the Jockey Club, and a St. Leger winner, supported one with considerable spirit. And the finish was worthy of the stake, for we conscientiously declare that not between Lord Lyon or Savernake or Lord Clifden and Macaroni, was there a closer struggle, for the winner stood still close on the post, but roused by the dig of the spurs of the Aztec who was on him, he came again, and won by half a head. The result was received with deafening cheers by the Ring, for they had got a 'skinner,' as the winner had been beaten a long way in his trial at home, and was never backed for sixpence. The shades of evening now coming on, the diversions came to an end; and we were glad to hear that they were to be continued next year on a more enlarged scale. Hampton was the same as it always has been, and will remain; the attendance on the first day being mainly confined to instances of man's perfidy, and woman's weakness, and to the inhabitants of the S.W. postal district. On the second day the million came out in full force, and evidently enjoyed the sport that was set out for them. Still the majority of those who were present saw as much of the racing as the audience at the Holborn Theatre did of Flying Scud's Derby; but as long as the pigeons in their pies were bitter, their champagne sweet, and their raids on the stickmen successful, they were more content than they would have been at Roast Shoulder of Veal Gardens, the only spot where the posters tell us we may spend a happy day. Of the racing, it will be sufficient to call to mind that the Vixen colt got through the Surrey and Middlesex, and Regalia was squeezed through the Queen's Plate. From the masses at Hampton to the aristocrats of Windsor was a pleasant transformation scene, and one put up Earls like partridges on Lord Leicester's estates in Norfolk, Mr. Frail being as good a preserver of the one as the nobleman in question of the other. And certainly the Shrewsbury lessee must be regarded as Fortune's first favourite, for even the elements succumb to him. Last year he had to triumph over water, and now he had to conquer heat. Both he accomplished; and while all his patrons were suffering as if they had been in a Turkish bath with their ordinary attire on, there was he receiving Deputations as cool as an iceberg. The Windsor Course is hardly complete; but when the purchase of another field is effected and thrown into it, there will be nothing to find fault with. Of the racing the

most interesting item was the Clumber Cup, for which Cecrops and Speculum fought bravely, the old one just taking it to Essex, instead of its own sideboard, by the barest of heads. Regalia had little to do to win the Summer Handicap; and Mr. Hughes took his First Benefit this season, and his friends will be glad to hear it was a bumper.

After the courtly assemblage under the Castle walls, we had another change to the rustics of Odiham—the 'Land of Promise' of Ben Land, and where Mr. Brayley is regarded as a second Lord George Bentinck. To the great regret and astonishment of the natives both gentlemen were unrepresented, therefore Knight of the Crescent, from the superiority of his class, won the Handicap, and paid for himself the first time of asking. The other events call for no remark, as they were uninteresting, except to the Plating Class, who look on Odiham much in the same light as the fighting men of old did on Mouley Hurst. Stockbridge, from which so much was expected, could scarcely be said to have come up to the mark, and in attempting too much the management has come to grief, like vaulting ambition that o'erleaps itself. Hitherto Stockbridge has been considered fatal to favourites, as many a gentleman well knows to his cost. And John Day, when the Ring struck work, and absolutely refused to bet upon some of the Handicaps, proved, if he had not succeeded as a Trainer, he would have made a very good Common Law Advocate. For, when the excitement was at the highest pitch, he addressed the leaders of the movement, and told them for a very long series of years he had provided them with such a succession of losers, which had broken his employers, and that they ought to be thoroughly ashamed of themselves for making such an outcry, the very first time in his life the latter had got a turn. He then enlarged upon the merits of the British Bookmakers, who were never known to be beaten; and called upon them to bet like men. This impromptu appeal, delivered with the utmost good humour, had the desired effect, and the six to fourers returned to their duties with renewed energy. But, seriously speaking, the Handicapping at Stockbridge must be altered, whether John Day likes it or not, otherwise the Members of the Stable will have to race by themselves. For, although it is all very well to describe the Stockbridge racing as a Game of Romps among a private party, still, when the public are invited to take part in them, they should have some temptation for putting down their money. And by the present regulation it would seem that if either of the Noblemen or Gentlemen who gave the Plates to which their names were attached, had put Lord Lyon in at 5 st. 7 lb., there would have been no remedy for it. The remedy for this state of things is simple, viz., to let each frame his Handicap as before; but, prior to its being published, let it be revised by the Stewards, or whom they may appoint. Of the racing itself we need not say much, save that the One Thousand Guineas' Sweepstakes were worthy of the names that subscribed and contended for them. In the Hamilton Stakes the gameness of Leonie in getting up when apparently beaten will never be surpassed, and the present generation of racing men never saw the like, for she must have made her way inch by inch to get to Athena's head. However, the haven was gained simultaneously, and in the next bout the Newmarket mare won easily. The Donnington was very nearly a second edition of the Hamilton Stakes, for Mameluke only just defeated Innerdale by a head, mainly by his superior stride and the extraordinary riding of Fordham, who, to judge from his countenance when he went out of the inclosure, had had the 'Riot Act' read to him by John Day for being too confident about Athena. However it may have been, he was right in his tactics after all. The Bibury Stakes showed that an infusion of new blood, and the retirement from riding of some of the older members, was supplied by the way in which the novices acquitted themselves, among whom

Messrs. Crawshaw and Yates may be honourably mentioned. The Bibury Stakes, the best handicap of the Meeting, and the production of Mr. W. G. Craven, was won by Mr. Morris with West Australian, Robinson's Ailesbury, better known as the Middle Parker yearling, out of Queen's Head. But it was a near squeak, for Mr. Beville was almost playing Lucifer with him on the horse of the same name; and if he had had anything to have helped him, he would certainly have won. As he showed on him in the Gentleman's Derby, and in his riding of the Flutter colt, which Mr. Payne stated to be the finest piece of riding he had witnessed for years; for he was such a cowardly brute, that if he had not sat as still as an image on him, he could never have got up. After this race as 'The Pall Mall Gazette' very properly observed, a man who takes a return ticket from Berwick-on-Tweed to see the Couple of Thousand Sovereign Sweepstakes, and for which he would have been repaid, might have immediately set off on his journey back again. The remaining items went all in one direction, and beyond enabling Andover innkeepers to literally eat up their customers alive, they call for no further remark from us; but next year, if the Chancellor of the Exchequer deals with the Reform Bill, we trust he will consider the claims of Stockbridge, and take care that other large Stables should be properly represented.

The Yearling Sales have set in with their usual severity, and are now at full swing. Great misapprehensions were at first felt that the new Tattersall's regulations of having money down for everything they sold, would tell upon a certain class who wished to be supplied with racing studs gratuitously. But the alarm soon passed away, and it was clear there was a market for well-bred and good-sized yearlings. In our sketch of them, we must give precedence to Royalty, which still held its own, both as regards quality and breeding, while their condition was matchless. Respecting the luncheon tent, some fresh regulations are absolutely necessary to prevent the unseemly quarrels, which took place at the entrance of the paddock in which it was held. Surely a policeman cannot be the best sort of judge as to who are yearling buyers or not; and people were seen clamouring for admission at the gates, in the absence of Mr. E. Tattersall, like at the door of a theatre. One great Northern breeder was particularly irate at the treatment he received, for he said he had laid out large sums on the Royal Yearlings, and yet he could not get so much as a glass of champagne. However, he promised Col. Maude better treatment if he visited him in the North. The sale cannot be said to have gone off as brisk as many we recollect, still most of the old favourite's stock were eagerly snapped up. Common consent made Brother to Cambuscan the first favourite, and he confirmed the predilection by getting to the head of the poll at 1,000 guineas, at which price he fell to the nod of Mr. Chaplin, while the Marquis of Hastings ran second with Sister to The Duke, who was very racing-like, and who, after some sharp firing, was landed by Mr. Hill at 750 guineas; Lord Vivian was what the reporters call a bad third with a Sister to Attraction at 429 guineas. The whole lot realised 6,810 guineas, or just under 262 guineas each, which was a falling off of 114 guineas on that of last year. A general move was then made for Hampton Green, where the Mamheads were awaiting their fate. We cannot say, however, that we think the place of sale a good one, for people are hurrying off to London to fulfil engagements, and have not time to criticise the young things, and hence get rid of most of their loose cash in the Royal Paddocks, from whence the edge has been taken off their appetites. The prices on the whole, we conceive, were far below the real value of the animals; but the fact of a Dupe realizing 600 guineas was a set off to the same sum, for The Duke of Edinburgh, who from his size and action should have fetched double the amount. However, what good there is in him, Mr. Ten Broeck will sure to extract; and it is fortunate for Sir Yldston

Newman that he should have gone where he is certain to be appreciated. Crater maintained his form, when his Start Point realized 350 guineas; while King Tom's fillies, which brought 420 and 330 guineas each, caused the gross amount of the sale to come to 3,615 guineas, or 37 guineas less than that of last year. And wishing the worthy baronet better luck next year, we will, as the playbills say, suppose a week to have elapsed, when the scene is changed to Middle Park. Here were assembled a goodly audience, who, having discussed the viands, and washed them down with that which cheers, and does inebriate, and on which there was no limited liability, the scenes in the circle commenced, before an audience capable of appreciating them. As is the case at all sales almost in the neighbourhood of London, the best places for seeing were taken by those who have no business to transact, and who keep away those who have business to transact. On this occasion three schoolboys occupied the places next to Mr. Tattersall; and although they confessed they had no commission in their pockets—either for Brother to Leonie, or the Stockwell colt—they could not be dislodged from their position, which they maintained to the end. Some curiosity was felt to see if the new rules would tell on the prices, but after the hammer had fallen on the second lot, the countenance of Mr. Blenkiron showed there was nothing to fear. The principal performers, as usual, were the Duke of Hamilton, the Marquis of Hastings, Sir Frederick Johnstone, and Mr. Chaplin, who did battle for their respective stables, as became their status. For the Brother to Leonie, there was such a run that one of the bidders said 'If you mean to give five thousand for him, say so; for I mean to give six.' And, as his manner indicated it, and it was known his cheque-book would not miss treble that sum, his opponent drew in his horns, and let the hammer fall at 2,000 guineas, and the purchaser was rewarded for his pluck, as it was called, by three cheers. Among the other gems in this collection were a Stockwell colt out of Marcellaise, a Flying Dutchman filly, out of Merletta, and a Thunderbolt filly, out of Lady Kingston, and the whole realized 19,120 guineas, making an average of 465½—the highest, we believe, on record. After the sale there was a grand promenade of the Sires of the Stud, when Gladiateur and others appeared in full uniform, and were inspected in review order. Strange to say, the great French crack has not laid on any flesh, and, as far as commoners could judge, he was fit to have taken part in the late Ascot Cup. All the other horses were in capital condition, and George Oates, under whose charge the stud is placed, struck us as having been sitting 'next the carver,' since we last saw him.

We must now hark back, for the fourth act is laid at Acton, where, on the following Saturday, the curtain pulled up on what—until explained by the bills of the play—might be supposed to represent a collection of aldermen at a pic-nic, instead of English breeders, trainers, and owners of racehorses, with their heads in the manger: and when the turtle was given away like soup at a soup kitchen in the winter, and washed down with claret and champagne cup, as from a drinking fountain in Piccadilly, it was no wonder that heads were soon set nodding, and the hammer fell as fast as that of the pigeon shots of the Gun Club hard by. We have before spoken of the excellence of the accommodation provided for the young stock, and the care that was taken of them; and therefore we need only repeat that those who inspected them concurred in our views, and promised the proprietor their cordial support, which he well deserves. Of the lots that were put up, we admired most of Mr. Gulliver's, the Big Ben colt, out of Tiara, which was a thorough gentleman in every respect, and as handsome as paint; and the Battaglia and Zitella fillies looked certain to race. The Nevilles were animals of good size, and

had some excellent points about them, but there was an absence of quality about them that prevented them taking with the swells on the drags. And we cannot help thinking that Mr. Gulliver would have suffered less by the loss of Neville, than he has done by that of Big Ben. A clever Thunderbolt colt, out of Melody, a mare bought with her foal for a tenner, took so much with the audience that Mr. Hill, who does not give thirteen pence for a shilling, was compelled to harden his heart, and nod up to 480 guineas before he could claim her for his own. Of Mr. Waring's lot, the most racing-like, beyond all doubt, was the Oulston filly, out of Crucifixion, which the bidders would not let Doctor Shorthouse have under 450 guineas, which was a sort of premium on his judgment, and report says she will go into one of our most aristocratic stables to be trained for her engagements. Mr. Bell was unfortunate in having a lot of late foals which were consequently small, and went for nothing, though many of them were well shaped; and had they been kept later on, we think they would have paid Mr. Bell better. As it was he had but three or four with any merit about them, and these, which had size, quality, and fashionable breeding to recommend them, went off as quickly as heiresses at Cheltenham. Brother to Fripponier was of course booked to Joseph Dawson, the instant his good-humoured face was seen surmounting his blue scarf; and John Day was very near having a half brother to See Saw; but Australian gold was too potent for him to withstand, and The Colonist beat The Marquis cleverly. The Maggie Lauder colt which he bought, however, was worth every sovereign of the money he gave for him. Of Mr. Watson's lot, it was any odds on My Niece colt, a very useful Rataplan, who found a new master in Mr. Stephenson at 400 guineas, which we have no doubt will be got back some day with interest. The whole lot that were put up realized 3,080 guineas, which, considering it was the opening sale of the establishment, speaks well for its future; and Mr. Donald, in supplying a want that has long been felt in the metropolis, is deserving of the thanks of the racing community.

Breeding intelligence is very scarce, but Trumpeter has been put up to fifty guineas, on account of the distinguished services rendered by Lady Elizabeth and Europa; and among the mares already booked to him may be mentioned Queen Mary, the dam of Blink Bonny, and grandam of Blair Athol. Mr. Saxon is going to give up and sell all his brood mares from having been so unfortunate with them, and the retirement of Mr. Phillips, of Wolverhampton, is also announced; so 'the Boats' will be stationed in some other harbour.

Of hunting news there is also a famine, but we may state that the Cambridgeshire Hounds, after being thirty-eight seasons under the management of Mr. Charles Barnett, have passed from Stratton to Croxton, or rather will do so as soon as the kennels are finished, which are now being constructed, similar to those of Mr. Leigh at Kensworth Green, upon a reduced scale. No expense is to be spared to render both kennels and stables fit for the reception of hounds and horses worthy of being well accommodated, for Mr. Newton intends to hunt three days a week, if the preservation of foxes will permit it. But this may be doubtful, for although in Cambridgeshire foxes may be as well cared for as in many other countries, still it must be admitted that a sad change has taken place of late, inasmuch as fox hunting has become subservient to shooting. This tends to make the fox a second-class animal, and the stout old dog fox of former days is a rare customer, in fact, almost a novelty. Mr. Newton has taken George Southwell as huntsman, and his second whip is from the Puckeridge, and if he obtains an efficient first whip, and the next season is more propitious for hunting than the last, there is every prospect of the olden days of Cambridgeshire being revived. There is no doubt the hounds have fallen into

the right hands, for Mr. Charles Newton is in every way qualified to make a popular M.F.H., and Croxton is by far the best position for the kennels, as the Huntingdonshire woodlands are the mainstay of this hunt, and are within easy distances.

A new huntsman is advertised for The Quorn, and as the hunters have come to the hammer, and realised 2,875 guineas, it would almost seem as if the country was again going a begging. The Yorkshire Horse and Hound Show, which will be held at Thirsk in August, will be on a much more extensive scale than usual, as several of the chief kennels, which were unrepresented last year, will go up for honours.

Racing gossip is not plentiful, and we are glad to hear 'that circumstances which threatened to disturb the good relations which existed between Hibberd and the French stable' have been explained, and 'a basis having been happily discovered on which they could treat, by mutual concessions,' an arrangement was come to, and the anticipated eventualities prevented. Good as the Grimshaws are at riding, they seem to be unfortunate as coachmen, as Jemmy Grimshaw has been turned out of his gig, and broken his leg, just at the busiest part of the season. However, as he has youth on his side, he will no doubt be at work again, and with Lord Bateman and Mr. Merry's horses keep the starters on the alert. Mr. Sutton's retirement has taken no one by surprise, for it has long been resolved upon; and we do not see, after having achieved all the honours that were within his reach, why he might not make way for younger men, or, at all events, do as he pleased with his own. But he shares the same fate as all gentlemen who take care of themselves, and think more of their own interests than of the Ring, from whom he has just recouped himself the money he lost in his earlier days, when he could run nowhere but second. Having distinguished himself on the Turf, the Chase, the Road, in the Tnnips, and the 'Covert,' he has only one line left to him in which he can seek distinction. This, according to report, is the Cattle and Short-horn line, so successfully followed by Colonel Towneley, who, strange to say, was also a Derby winner; and if the rumour be correct, we have no doubt Mr. Sutton's old luck will follow him, and the Benham herd be as fortunate as the Towneley one.

The Soiled Dove Case has at length fairly worn itself out by inanition, but we hear there is a hitch which prevents the Commander-in-Chief taking any notice of General Shirley's conduct in the transaction. The Admiral, after telling all his friends they were the abettors of fraud, changed his mind in four-and-twenty hours, and discovered they were all most honourable men, and implored their forgiveness for his hasty summing-up against them; which, in remembrance of auld lang syne, was extended to him, and the quarrel, like those of lovers, was at once made up. Mr. Chaplin, who had been besieged to build cathedrals, hospitals, almshouses, and to subscribe to missionary funds to provide New Zealand infants with moral pocket-handkerchiefs, is at last at rest. But we are assured his refusals, although couched in the polite style of the late Lord Chesterfield, have caused him to fall sadly in the estimation of the frequenters of 'the muffin worries' in church-ridden towns, and who are never happy but when seeking alms. However, we are glad to find that while looking on the Turf as an immoral pursuit, they do not hesitate to take money from it when it suits their purpose,—which is having rather too elastic a conscience to please us, although we admit our views to be somewhat latitudinarian.

Pigeon shooting has become quite the rage of the season, and the Saturday Handicaps have had very large fields on each occasion they were shot off. The regulations both at Hendon and Shepherd's Bush are such as cannot fail to give satisfaction, and the racing booth-keepers are not likely to find a scarcity of birds for the al fresco luncheons they afford to bookmakers.

Our Obituary this month is happily not a long one; and we think now the Derby is over, we may include in 'The Dollar,' and if it is objected to that we come with him rather late, our excuse must be, there have been so many false reports of his death, that we thought we had better wait to be sure. As however a contemporary has dealt with him before, and his legacies, we think we may take it for granted, he has gone to that bourne from whence no traveller can get a return ticket; and therefore we append a few particulars respecting him. 'The Dollar' was supposed to be a Polish Jew, although he claimed for himself the nationality of an Anglo-Venetian, and always professed himself to be a hater of tyrants, and a lover of liberty. He arrived in this country some quarter of a century back, in a steamer, from Germany; and we are assured by a countryman that he was indebted to him for his first dinner in East Smithfield, which, with the waiter's fee, came to a shilling. He then, with the perseverance of his race, and the little money he won in low gambling-houses, found his way to Newmarket, where fortune favoured him so much, that he came to the West-end of London, and set himself up for a gentleman. This he was enabled to do by taking up his quarters at Limmer's, and fawning upon the young men who frequented there: he won such sums that the elder Renaud compelled him to shift his quarters to Stevens's and Long's. These eventually proved too hot to hold him, and he had to retire into private quarters. Every year he spent a portion of his time abroad, but always returned to Tattersall's just in time to receive a hundred about some dead 'un for the Two Thousand, whom he had laid against to a Cornet, and who was on the point of congratulating himself on his escape. To Derby favourites he was strongly opposed; but he never forgave Ellington for winning, and he said he must give up the game, as they beat him with loaded dice. In his manner he was rather offensive; as while he flattered a Nobleman, he was not above being insolent to a poor man, and he was the most merciless of creditors. Latterly he did little on the Turf, and took more to Italian politics; and following Garibaldi in one of his campaigns, he got into a quarrel with Lord Seymour at Naples, and was so roughly handled by him that he was lame ever afterwards. But he persuaded those who were ignorant of the circumstance that his wounds had been received in the War of Independence in Italy. He died, according to report, at Venice, the city he loved so well. And it is said that those who went into his apartment immediately after his decease, smelt a strong smell of sulphur, the presumption for which we need not enlarge upon. His will must have been rather of the Jack Brag character, as we are told the executors cannot discover the existence of the funds to pay the legacies from, so that several charities were likely to lose the benefactions which he bequeathed to them. Tom Taylor, late trainer to the late Mr. W. Ridsdale and Lord Chesterfield, has also gone the way of all flesh since our last, and must have a few lines given to him. He was a servant of the rare old-fashioned school, of which such few are now to be found, and a more honest being never existed. He was married twice, and his daughters by the first wife was married to Wells and Ashmall; in fact, he found wives for the southern Jockeys, as John Osborne was wont to do for the northern ones. In his profession he was very experienced, and Typee, Lady Evelyn, Bathilde, and a host of other animals were prepared by him. His eldest son is a trainer to Lord Ailesbury and Mr. Payne, and another, Anthony, went out with some American of the name of Stanford, who came over here in the spring. Old Tom was very eccentric in his manner, and never quite forgave Wells for taking the lower ground in Adamas in Blink Bonny's Derby, which he always maintained was the cause of his losing that race, and in this idea we ourselves concur.

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EMBELLISHED WITH A PORTRAIT OF THE DUKE OF HAMILTON.

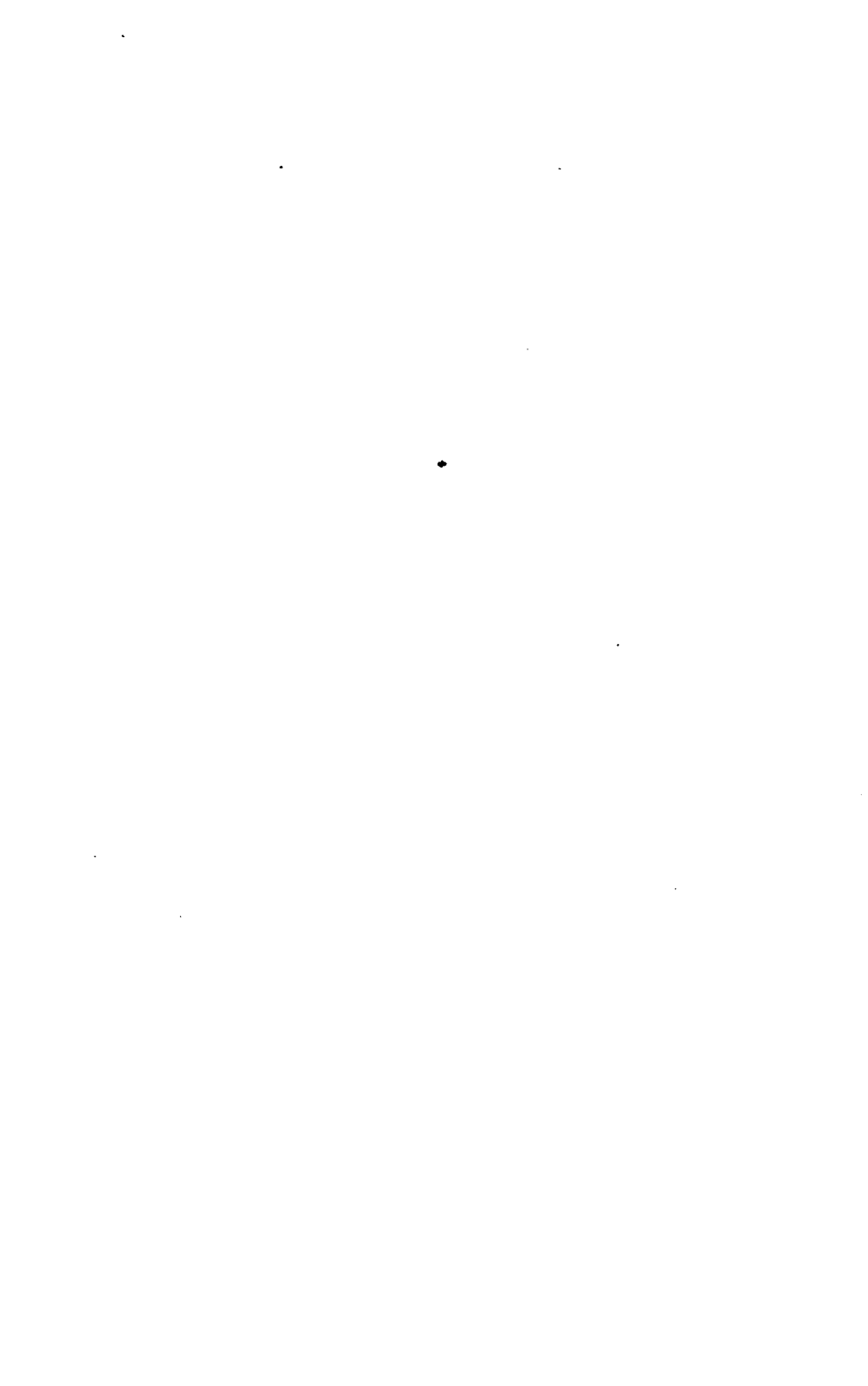
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1867.

DIARY FOR AUGUST, 1867.

M. D.	W. D.	OCCURRENCES.
1	TH	Goodwood Races. The Cup Day.
2	F	Goodwood Races. Chesterfield Cup and Nursery Day.
3	S	Pigeon Shooting at Hendon and Shepherd's Bush.
4	S	SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
5	M	Settling Day for Goodwood at Tattersall's.
6	TU	Brighton Races. R. Y. S. Regatta at Cowes.
7	W	Brighton Races. R. Y. S. Regatta at Cowes.
8	TH	Brighton Club Races. R. Y. S. Regatta at Cowes.
9	F	Yorkshire Hound Show at Thirsk. Lewes Races.
10	S	Lewes Races.
11	S	EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
12	M	Grouse Shooting commences. Settling Day for Brighton.
13	TU	V. Y. C. Regatta at Ryde. Egham and Stockton Races.
14	W	V. Y. C. Regatta at Ryde. Egham and Stockton Races.
15	TH	Oxford and Stockton Races.
16	F	Oxford Races.
17	S	Pigeon Shooting at Hendon and Shepherd's Bush.
18	S	NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
19	M	Settling Day at Tattersall's.
20	TU	Hastings Races.
21	W	York August Meeting.
22	TH	York August Meeting. Dover and Plymouth Races.
23	F	York August Meeting. Dover and Plymouth Races.
24	S	Pigeon Shooting at Hendon and Shepherd's Bush.
25	S	TENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
26	M	Settling Day for York at Tattersall's.
27	TU	Canterbury Races. Derby Races.
28	W	Derby, Yarmouth, and Weymouth Races.
29	TH	Yarmouth, Tunbridge, and Weymouth Races.
30	F	Tunbridge Races.
31	S	Baden Baden Races.





Hamilton

BAILY'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

THE DUKE OF HAMILTON.

CONSPICUOUS among the recent accessions to the Turf is the Duke of Hamilton, a nobleman whose *début* was looked forward to with some anxiety, and who has entered on 'the Game of Speculation' with a degree of spirit and enterprise worthy of his high position.

The Duke of Hamilton, Brandon, and Chatelheraut, who is the representative of the above peerages in England, Scotland, and France, was born on the 12th of March, 1845, and succeeded his father, as twelfth Duke of Hamilton and ninth Duke of Brandon, on the 15th of July, 1863. His father was one of the most distinguished and accomplished men of the age, and remarkable for his handsome exterior, the late Count D'Orsay being the only person who could be at all compared to him. He married, in 1843, the Princess Marie of Baden, youngest daughter of Charles Louis Frederick, late reigning Grand Duke of Baden, and cousin of the Emperor Napoleon the Third; so that the subject of our notice, in addition to his relationship to many of our leading aristocracy, is likewise connected with the ruler of France. The present Duke, whose features have been so faithfully portrayed by our artist, was educated by the Rev. Mr. Tarver, near Eton, and then proceeded to Christchurch, Oxford, where he remained long enough to partake of the advantages it afforded in a scholastic point of view; but not going in for honours, he quitted the University without taking his Degree. While at Oxford, as may be naturally imagined, he was made a mark for those who never miss an opportunity to prey upon the unwary and inexperienced, particularly when they are aware that a high intuitive sense of honour would prevent the disputing of claims which persons in another sphere of life would not hesitate to contest. And there is no doubt, if accidental circumstances had not thrown him in the way of a gentleman, well known at the West End for his probity and honour, as well as skill in the management of estates, his Grace would have been unable to have taken up that position on his own

domain which, as the Premier Peer of Scotland, he was bound to assume. The first step taken by Mr. Padwick, as the Duke of Hamilton's commissioner, was to bring in a Reform Bill for the Hamilton tenantry of as sweeping a nature as that which recently passed the House of Commons with reference to the United Kingdom. Of course, from the late Duke of Hamilton having lived so much in France, all sorts of undue liberties had been taken with the estates, sinecures had been created, jobs made for the promotion of family interests, and abuses of every sort allowed to prevail. This state of things was not suffered long to prevail, and being corrected with a strong hand, the Duke shortly afterwards took up that position which was at once his right, and which the Scottish nobility, who are so strongly attached to the House of Hamilton, were so anxious he should take. The fruits of these measures were soon developed, and in a short time the Duke of Hamilton was enabled to set foot in his own palace as became its Lord and master. In January last he accepted a banquet from his tenantry, when, supported by the Dukes of Buccleuch and Newcastle, and other noblemen and gentlemen of the north of England, he assured them there was much to forgive and forget on both sides, and trusted the relationship between them would be of a far closer character than before—an idea, we may add, which is likely to be realized. In his sporting career the Duke of Hamilton may be said to entertain a stronger partiality for Steeplechasing than the Turf; and we believe that when he won the Grand National Steeplechase at Liverpool this year, with Cortolvin, whom he purchased of Earl Poulett, he achieved a greater ambition than if he had pulled off the Derby, although his winnings might not have been so large. To steeplechasing the Duke of Hamilton is certainly the greatest friend that sport has ever had since the late Marquis of Waterford and Lord Strathmore, and there are few Meetings, either here or in France, he misses, or where his colours are not to be seen. On the Turf his Grace has not done much as yet; but under the care of Mat Dawson the ducal stable, for so we may term it, from the Duke of Newcastle being associated with it, only wants time to develop its latent resources. As a horseman the Duke of Hamilton may fairly claim credit for being a bold and fearless rider, and but for his weight we should oftener see him in 'silk attire.' As a pigeon and game shot he can also claim some distinction, and in the former respect at Hornsey and the Bois de Boulogne he has made good scores. In private life his Grace differs very much from his predecessors, who have ever been remarkable for their pride and bearing, as well as their dandyism of person. Than the Duke's grandfather we believe there was no more famous dresser of his age. And it is narrated of him that he had a double, who so closely imitated him in his costume, that meeting the latter in Bond Street one day, he accosted him with, 'You have got on 'my clothes and boots!' 'Your Grace,' was the reply, 'I paid for 'these clothes and boots with my own money, but if they resemble 'those of your Grace I prize them so much the more.'—'Oh!

‘that quite alters the case,’ said the Duke; and they bowed and parted.

In the distribution of the patronage in his hands, as President of the University of Glasgow, the Duke of Hamilton exercises greater discretion than might be expected from his age and partiality for sporting pursuits, and his nominations have reflected credit on his discernment. And when by the sagacious management displayed in the conduct of his Grace’s affairs, the House of Hamilton raises its proud head again, its representative, we have little fear, will not suffer from a comparison with those whose title he wears.

In politics his Grace is a Conservative; and although from being so much on the Continent he has naturally imbibed foreign tastes, it is only fair to state that he takes a deep interest in everything appertaining to his native land.

INDIAN CAVALRY REMOUNTS.

BY THE GENTLEMAN IN BLACK.

THIS is obviously a question of great importance, and one so very closely connected with the sports of the field that its promulgation in these pages should excite no surprise. If anything is to be done on the subject which I am about to discuss it can only be by thorough ventilation among those who take an interest in it, and I should think ‘Baily’ has as many readers from among the officers of cavalry regiments as from any other class of men. It may be said that a letter to a widely-circulated newspaper might answer such a purpose better. I can hardly believe it. If the interest were as ephemeral as the paper itself, this might be true; but of the numberless letters which appear in the daily journals how few are allowed to make a permanent impression? Who dines his friends on three hundred a year, who gives his servant a true character, who drinks African sherry, and who therefore would charter a transport to carry horses bred and sold in Natal to the Indian market, because it was recommended by an unknown writer in the ‘Times’ or the ‘Daily Telegraph?’ Nor can I flatter myself that in the midst of a Reform Bill, a Sultan, a Viceroy, a naval review, and the Goodwood Meeting, I should find readers or room for what must be a somewhat long-winded digression from the general spirit of my articles.

But it is not a matter of interest only to cavalry officers, agents, Oriental companies, and War Office officials, but to sportsmen and civilians of all kinds, who are likely to keep or use horses in India, to know whether they can be well supplied at a moderate price and by what means, for the value of everything depends upon the price to be paid for it. No man doubts the value of the Arab and his superior excellence, when good, over every other class of horse in use in the East. But there is a limit to supply, and the consequence is one of three things—either to put up with half a loaf, to pay through the nose for what you want, or to go without altogether. The last may

be struck out of the category of resources for making up deficiencies. No one thinks of going without. In these days men must ride and will ride something or other; miserable brutes occasionally, it is true, but none walk in this country now, save the honest and unfortunate, and they are few and far between. But one class can have exactly what they want: these are the millionaires, among whom, I presume, we cannot class the Remount Commission nor all the cavalry officers in India.

The Government, therefore, and the majority of its servants, are those who will have to put up with half a loaf, and it is desirable to secure for them (not to mention it as an Hibernicism) as large a half as possible.

Dismounted cavalry, therefore, being only serviceable on particular occasions, and at all times too close an imitation of infantry to be pleasant in a hot climate, I shall endeavour to propose something which may prove an adequate expedient for the present dearth experienced by the Remount Commission in India. There is no doubt about this dearth, if you will but take the trouble to make the inquiries which I have done; and I believe that in some regiments, if not in many, the average age of the horses is something like thirteen years. An Arab, I admit, is not an old horse at that age, nor perhaps would other horses be so if they were not broken or much ridden till six or seven years old; but in any horses of that age, even serviceable and sound, loss of condition is seldom recoverable, and accidental illness too frequently incurable. To say the least of it, the fact, if true, is a strong proof of the present assertion.

Natal, on the south-east coast of Africa, has been found, amongst other things, to be well calculated in certain parts for the breeding of horses; and the native breed is larger and far better than that of the Cape. Enterprising Englishmen are to be found everywhere, but if one thing has a greater attraction for them than another it is an occupation connected with horses. It seems to be an established axiom that of servants none rank higher than those to whose care is committed the noble animal, and certainly none give themselves greater airs; while in any rank above that of absolute service are to be found men who forget position, previous education, and the adventitious circumstances of birth in the pleasure and prestige of horse-farming of any description. There is no doubt that gentlemen who have failed to make money in other ways, or have managed to spend it, need feel under no apprehension as to caste should they undertake any enterprise connected with stable management, or with the training or the breeding of horses. In addition, therefore, to the sheep and cattle which originally were the natural occupations of colonists and settlers, within the last few years Natal has witnessed a great increase in the breed of her horses. By judicious crosses with other breeds, and again with this produce and our own, some of the settlers have produced an excellent class of well-bred useful horse. The colony has been stocked mainly through our English thoroughbred horse, of which several have been sent out, and for

which prizes have been awarded at various times. The hills are especially favourable to this sort of stock, and as keep is very plentiful, labour cheap, and the distance from Pietermaritzburg to the port not more than fifty miles, it is reasonable to believe that it requires nothing but encouragement to make the hill district around this place a great horse-producing country. The success up to the present time has been great, and the prices, remunerative as I am informed, will make the gentlemen who give two thousand five hundred for a yearling open their eyes. But property is only valuable as it commands a sale. The best iron without coal and transport is comparatively dross, and so is it with the horses of Pietermaritzburg. At present they have no market, no coals, or in other words, steam transport to places where they would be valuable, in none more so than in India. Of course these colts and fillies are not bred for sale to the inhabitants. What market is there afforded, independently of being limited, is unsatisfactory. As elsewhere, the commercial crisis at Natal has not been all *couleur de rose*; money has been tight, and the ordinary exchange for a slashing colt by Naughty Boy has been in cows, or wool, or mutton, or bedsteads, garden-tools, and agricultural implements, to say nothing of bills at three months, renewable to all eternity and payable on the Greek kalends.

Now, strange as it may appear, this sort of exchange does not give sufficient encouragement to speculation in horseflesh. Men who live in Natal are not different from their fellow-creatures, and prefer money to tent-pegs, when they can get it, and from what I can make out their wants are few and reasonable.

They want a market; they want buyers for their young stock with money in the mouth of their sacks to pay for it. That market is procurable in India; for, as I have already said, on almost universal authority, the Remount Commission stands in need of horses, and the settlers in Natal have the article, of varied excellence, but undoubtedly a very large half of the loaf in request. But Bombay and Madras are some distance from Natal, possibly three weeks' or a month's voyage, and therefore the colonists want the power of transport before they can reach their market, and, unhappily, they are not wealthy enough to undertake this. When the mountain would not go to Mahomet, Mahomet went to the mountain, and this must be the case now if there be sufficient enterprise in this country to bring Mahomet and the mountain together.

If it can be shown that the thing will pay, there are seldom wanting those who are willing to profit by the opportunity; so that now I have to turn to the statistics of the question. The breeders of Natal will guarantee a colt or filly of four years old quiet to be picketed, ready for embarkation, at about sixteen pounds. That is the sum, I have been given to understand, which will remunerate them for breeding. They are willing to take it, and they must understand their own business best; but it is not quite safe to take a young horse directly from green food, to put him on board ship, and change his forage to hard corn; and something more may be allowed

for additional food, care, and risk, in order that these horses may be delivered to the middle man, shipper, or agent, in fit order for embarkation at Durban, Durban being the port, at which place they should remain as short a time as possible, from the nature of the low grounds in which it is situated. A fair calculation of the freight from Natal to Madras may be twelve pounds per head, which, being added to the original price of the horse, would bring his value, on arrival at the Indian market, to twenty-eight or thirty pounds: the latter sum should cover all expenses. Well, says a friend, thirty pounds is possibly enough to pay for a horse bred in Natal, supposing him to be all right on his arrival. But our Government's minimum allowance for remounts is no less than forty-five pounds, and its maximum is fifty-five. Thus in the lowest scale we have a margin of fifteen sovereigns clear gain on each horse, and twenty-five, in some cases, to the purchaser in Natal; and it must not be overlooked that, buying these horses at an average of sixteen or eighteen pounds, the best of them will probably fetch a great deal more, being suitable for officers' chargers or for other purposes. I do not, however, lay any stress upon this accidental circumstance, because there will be the risk in others of unsoundness or death to counterbalance it.

Now if the breeders could afford to transport these horses to the Indian market their profit would be assured; but they are unable to do so. The question is, then, will our Government help them and itself to barter these horses for money, saving itself a very handsome percentage on its cavalry remounts? That it can do so seems to me unquestionable, for there is a hot season of the year in which their transports cannot be used for other purposes, and in which their use for this purpose would be a clear gain to us. I cannot say how many horses one of these steam-ships would be able to carry from Natal to the Madras market, but I conclude a great number. Suppose, however, that two hundred horses could be transported in this way at one time, the probable saving to the Government would be about three thousand pounds; but it is incontestable that as soon as the market was assured, and a remunerative demand was established, the supply would be proportionally increased and the quality improved, until a very high class of cavalry remount might be secured to our Indian troopers, and less inconvenience be felt whenever circumstances induced a withdrawal or deficiency of the Arabian market. The guarantee of the breeders should be bounded by the minimum height of 14 hands 2 inches, which is the lowest standard for troop-horses in India, and an arrangement should be made that freight only should be paid upon such horses as are landed alive in Madras. If acclimatization be an object, it is all in their favour.

It must not be supposed that though this question is somewhat new to us, it is not of sufficient importance to have engaged the attention of the settlers at Natal already employed in the business. The local papers have been handling the subject for some time past, and letters have been written to the Remount Commission in the Madras Presidency. From the information thus obtained, it seems

that the horses can be supplied equal to the average of those required for the Indian army, and in numbers could be made to meet the demand, or nearly so. It may be asked why the regular ships which trade with Natal should not supply the apparently sole desideratum to the breeders—a means of transport. They are not calculated for the purpose, though in the event of an established trade vessels from the Cape might be engaged to call at Natal at prescribed periods. Whether these periods would suit the sellers and the buyers might be a question; but the whole subject might be cleared of its difficulties by a very simple process: viz., by the energy of the Government itself, as I have suggested, or by that private enterprise which, in a time when railways, mines, banking companies, and all other speculations seem to be smothered in obscurity or palsied by panic, must want an outlet for its resources and ability. Of course it is suggested first of all that Government should itself attend to its own proper business; because the main object seems to be a cavalry supply, and the easiest means of transport by government steamers, when they are not otherwise employed. But it seems equally feasible, that any company, or that any private person should take up the risk by hiring vessels for the occasion. The breeders have not sufficient means to carry out their views for themselves, and the colony has been so generally tightened for money that there seems very little chance of much being done if left to their own devices in this matter. It is a pity it should be so; for there may come a time when the power of England in the East may awaken the cupidity and ambition of such indifferent spectators as the Russians, or such trustworthy neighbours and dependants as the north-eastern provinces; and then it would be unpleasant to be in possession of an active arm of the service without horses to give it due efficiency. Whoever undertakes the delivery of these horses to the Indian market, be it Government, or company, or private speculator, will do well to attend to one thing: the selection of an agent, who should live in Natal, and who should not only be a good judge of young horses, but fully competent to superintend the shipping and the preparations for the voyage, so as to avoid those losses and deteriorations in value which bad management sometimes entails. The post could scarcely be an unpleasant one, nor unbefitting a gentleman, of whom (since times of distress have fallen upon many an one previously independent) there can be no lack, willing and able to do something for himself, and with the requisite knowledge and energy for the task. Failures of banks and railroads must have stranded hundreds of officers, Indian and European, peculiarly cut out for such an occupation; and to such persons an appointment like it might be a godsend. We say nothing of directors and committee-men, some of whom are not much affected by the misery of those they have ruined, in consequence of their continued capacity for living upon the settlements made in happier times.

Intelligence on every subject connected with Natal is easy enough

of acquirement: I mean as regards climate, living, society, health, and such colonial questions as come before an intending resident. I have nothing to say to those in the present article, as being apart from the interest which may be felt or excited by the main question of horses and their supply. As the embarkation and care of the young stock, however, holds a very prominent position in this inquiry, it would be wrong to negative that part of the business altogether.

There is a certain part of Natal more favourable to horse-breeding than others. The high grounds or hills about Pietermaritzburg, the capital of the colony, are singularly adapted for establishing a station, where the colts selected from various parts could be stowed away in *dépôt* previous to embarkation. This could be done at a more reasonable price by an agent than by the breeders themselves, who would expect a larger sum should they have to bring up the best of their stock from the surrounding farms and country, some of them to be rejected and sent back on their hands. The place is not only healthy, too, in itself, but conveniently situated for fodder, and on the road to the port of Durban, whence they would have to be shipped. It would be the duty of the agent to see that they were delivered at this place, quiet, and fit to go to work after their voyage, he himself having just selected them from the breeding-farms round about. He would do this according to the uses for which they were intended, whether for officers' chargers, troopers, sport, or draught. The responsibility of selection would of course rest with the agent, that of delivery at Pietermaritzburg with the breeders. The town might become thus the *Horncastle* or *Balinasloe* of the colony; and if the natural acuteness of the settlers requires encouragement, experience tells us that nothing is so calculated to produce it as systematic horse-dealing.

I mentioned Maritzburg as being on the high road to Durban, the port whence the colts would be shipped. Now there is a sufficient reason for not selecting the place of embarkation as the *dépôt* in which the horses should be stored. It is this: that Durban is not a healthy situation for long residence of stock. They may remain there with perfect safety for so long a time as may be required for embarkation; but as they should be gently exercised, picketed, and fed for a month or more before shipping, it will be better to avoid the possibility of anything like deterioration before leaving the colony. A certain amount of confinement too, and hard food, would be desirable, as a prelude to a longer and closer confinement on board ship; and would render them less impatient of control, and less liable to those accidents which usually arise from struggling and stamping. It has also been suggested that these horses should be placed in the hold and not on the deck of the vessel, and that they should stand upon sand during the voyage. I have myself known horses to be much affected in the feet by stamping on deck; and one of the highest class Arabs, which was sent to this country, arrived with a foot lameness caused by this effect to such an extent that it took many months and much care to eradicate the evil.

When delivered sound I am given to understand that they would be far better than any of the cross or country-bred Arabs, and by many degrees better than the Persian horses, which are never in common use in India.

The care of these horses may be given to the Kaffirs, whose wages are not high, and who may be trusted, if there be an English groom or two to superintend them. '*Quis custodiet ipsos custodes?*' may be a very natural question as to these latter; but there are few Englishmen who are not obedient to their own countrymen, and their capability and knowledge in all that concerns horses is very superior to that of the native servants. The distance of Pietermaritzburg from the port is about fifty miles, and there would be no difficulty in leading these young horses safely such a distance, after the breaking and handling which I have recommended. Any one who has seen a clever horseman lead a yearling from Hampton or Eltham will be satisfied on that score.

These suggestions have been made in consequence of conversations and communications with cavalry officers and gentlemen much interested in this subject. They all appear to agree first in the desideratum of some such market to supply our deficiencies; in the capability of Natal for the purpose in respect to climate, blood, and economy; and its feasibility if ordinary care and experience be brought to bear upon it. Some objection has been made to the difficulties of embarkation in certain ships on account of the bar which crosses the harbour, and which could not reach the 'inner anchorage.' But these ships are not those which are best adapted for carrying horses. The horses, however, even in this case could be embarked without injury in fine weather at a small increase of expense. It is certainly worth the trial; for the object is of such importance that it seems strange that no earlier notice has been publicly taken of it in this country. That it has not entirely slept in the colony itself, and in India, is proved by a very carefully-written letter which I have seen in one of the local journals from Captain Pennefather to Captain Goldie of the 16th Lancers at Bangalore, in the Madras Presidency. He urges its adoption in the plainest language, giving ample instruction for the safe removal of the colts. He places the expenses somewhat higher than my own informant, still allowing an ample margin for profit to the speculators; and before I conclude this article I shall add that officer's opinion on the efficiency of the animal, which is, after all, the most important item in the whole question. If the horses are not in themselves valuable, or in any way fall short of the requirements, it will be vain to multiply arguments for the purchase of a bad article, after the furtherance of an attempt which must end in disappointment. That such will not be the case I am satisfied by the following description, which points to the possession of a quality which we regard in a most favourable light.

'I consider,' says he, 'that this colony has peculiar facilities for supplying horses for export. The climate suits them, and although

'there has not been any regular demand they are improving rapidly in quality and increasing in numbers. *They are very hardy* as a rule, *capable of performing long journeys on poor keep*, without suffering any ill effects. Not being in any way connected with horse-breeding or horse-dealing, I feel that I can make these statements with perfect disinterestedness.'

This hardihood, let me remark, is the very thing which our *savans* declare is departing from among us. It is the quality which all horsemen so much desire, and whose absence the sportsman and the trooper is apt to deplore. Whether it is to be laid to the last half of the Abingdon Mile, to the introduction or non-prevention of disease in our thoroughbred stock, I cannot tell. I believe it to proceed almost directly from that spirit of gambling which forces the Englishman to regard a horse only in one light, a means of gain, and to overlook the qualities which will alone make him excellent as the propagator of a well-bred progeny for general purposes. And I trust the colonists, and all those who are connected with them, will endeavour to send out nothing but thoroughbred horses of good constitution, free from hereditary ailments, and of that wear-and-tear sort which are so highly prized when we get them, but of which so few remain.

{THE RIFLE CARNIVAL.

'Descendit in campum petitor.'—HOR.

'Competitors go down into camp.' (?)

If any apology were needed for the introduction into a Magazine of 'Sports and Pastimes' of the subject of the following remarks, it would be the supposed indifference of the great body of sporting men to the doings of our Volunteer army, and the dryness which might reasonably be considered to permeate any record of those competitions, which differ so widely from the time-honoured sports of England, both in the manner of their decision and the extraneous interest manifested in them by the general public. Do not let it be inferred, however, that it is our intention to review the various contests which are appointed for the annual Wimbledon fortnight, or to weary our readers with dry details and uninteresting technicalities; rather let it be our privilege to attempt a delineation of some of those scenes of camp life, and moving incidents of a great national gathering, which are undreamt of by the many, but which, nevertheless, are surely not unworthy of a place among the pastimes of a great and free people, among whose patriotic sons the rifle has merely taken the place of the bow of ancient days, and the familiar exercise of arms has added one more attraction to the hours of leisure, which heretofore the toiling mechanic and intelligent artisan were content to pass in dreamy idleness for want of the easy and inexpensive stimulus to exertion which drill and rifle-shooting so happily bestow. Fortunately for England, though perhaps unfortunately for her

Volunteers, the day has not yet arrived when her citizen army may have an opportunity of showing the stuff of which they are made ; and the ' feather-bed ' opponents of the movement have scarcely yet ceased to growl forth their ill-natured innuendoes, and grin their ignorant sarcasms at an institution which they have neither the spirit to support nor the ingenuousness to admire ; and it is on this account that meetings which encourage the habits of a camp life are doubly valuable, as enabling all orders and degrees of men to cast their lots together for the nonce, and to learn, in however small a degree, a lesson of patience and self-control from the petty annoyances and ever-recurring sources of discomfort which must of necessity arise in their new mode of life, even for the very brief period which they are called upon to pass under canvas and military discipline. It was in prophetic mood, surely, that the Laureate sang, when the Russian war was engrossing our thoughts, and the Volunteer movement had not even been thought of—

' For I think if an enemy's fleet came yonder round by the hill,
And the rushing battle-bolt sang from the three-decker out of the foam,
That the smooth-faced, snub-nosed rogue would leap from his counter and till,
And strike, if it were but with his cheating yard-wand, home.'

The sentiment here expressed has found a most unexpected realisation ; and when the first gun fires at Wimbledon which announces the opening of the lists, it re-echoes in the ears of a multitude among whom rifle-shooting is the only attribute common to all, and distinctions of rank, and party, and profession, and trade, are merged in the desire which pervades all present to carry back to their hearths and homes, for whose defence they are banded together, some trophy of their skill, which in after days they may make boast of, and which may stimulate their sons to follow out the patriotic scheme of which their sires saw the origin and foundation. And so the peer leaves the luxurious mansion, and the lord of many acres his squirearchy, and the lawyer his dingy chambers, to join hand to hand, and stand shoulder to shoulder, by the farmer, and the shopkeeper, and the artisan—yea, even with the son of toil, who—perchance the marksman-in-chief of some quiet country valley—has come to try his skill along with the picked shots of the land, followed on his distant journey by the hopes and good wishes of his fellows in the cause which they have sworn to defend. The white tents gleam in ' ordered line ' on the brow of the rising ground which overlooks Glen-Albyn, the happy valley of the Surrey waste. The bracing, clear breeze sweeps across that wild and undulating prairie, and its winged tenants ply their daily labours, and warble their ' wood-notes ' wild, unscared by the presence of armed hosts, and careless of the ' distant and random gun ' which booms sullenly over the common, fitfully rising or falling on every wave of wind which rocks the sheeny fern, and animates that forest of bunting floating from many a lofty pole. Over hill and valley are scattered in tangled masses the dwarf oak, encircled with the wild honeysuckle, and thickets of furze and wild-briar, with mazy walks between of soft, mossy turf ;

and here is many a lizard and 'spotted snake,' and 'newts and blind 'worms' banished for ever from the presence of Titania. At the various firing points all is quiet and repose; the merry laugh is hushed, and words are whispered in an undertone. Then comes the light feathery puff of blue smoke, and the bolt has gone forth, for better or worse, like an idle word, never to be recalled; and then the struck target returns its joyous ring, and, like the wizard's wand, comes that 'recording angel' which tells the anxious eye where the bullet has left its mark: or perchance the flying cloud of black dust, or dull thud, proclaiming the inevitable 'miss,' pours the cold, bitter stream of disappointment over the soul of the marksman, as he turns dejectedly away. In the far distance the eye ranges over wooded heights and meadows, basking in the happy sunshine, on the bosky dells of Combe Wood, or deer-haunted glades of Richmond Park, with here and there some solitary spire lifting up itself like a watch-tower over the shimmering expanse. England and Scotland, as in days of old, are striving for the mastery in friendly rivalry, and the noble trophy which is to become the meed of triumph, in its grand solidity, stands a visible token that

'Peace hath her victories, no less renowned than war.'

This year it is destined to cross the Tweed, and will remain, for a year at least, a living monument of what has been accomplished by the 'perferendum ingenium Scotorum;' giving an earnest, too, of future deeds of might, whenever the blast of war shall echo through Lowland valley or Highland pass, and the 'gathering of the Camerons' shall 'wax wild and high' in response to the battle cry on 'Albyn's Hills.' It was a brave sight too when the British lion bade the Belgian lion welcome to his airy stronghold, and gaily did the handsome colours of 'I Zingari' wave in the gentle breeze, and on the breasts of fair women and brave men, who had decked themselves with the tricolor in honour of their guests. Through the long lane of applauding multitudes the gay phalanx streamed towards the enclosure where the prince of the land, 'the expectancy and rose of this fair state,' was to bid them welcome as old and well-tried allies to our island home; and never since that 'first and last of fields' have England and Belgium met together in greater splendour or in larger numbers than on this day. Strangely did the smart old-world attire of our guests contrast with the sombre costume of the Volunteers, and with their burnished rifles and plenitude of epaulette that goodly company shone conspicuously afar. And the bugles blared, and the drums rolled, and, towering like Antwerp spire, came those two drum-majors, sons of Anak, the profuseness of whose plumes was like a nodding grove; and it almost seemed as if Gog and Magog had descended from their pedestals in old Guildhall, partly to do honour to the ancient allies of the mother country, partly, perhaps, in shame and grief that the world-wide reputation which their city enjoyed for convivial hospitality had become a reproach to its dignitaries, who had filled their liverymen with good things, but their guests they had sent empty

away. As the last echoes of that thrilling hurrah died away, and that forest of shakoes which waved on their bayonet-points gradually disappeared, the merciless, pitiless rain came to mar the last act of a spectacle which we hope may never be forgotten. And the thunder-claps which ever and anon drowned the Prince's voice, and bellowed over the flooded plain, were an appropriate accompaniment to that hoarse murmur of applause which swelled up at intervals from the listening host : it seemed as though indeed,

‘A glorious people vibrated again
The lightning of the nations : Liberty.’

In the camp all were busy : for the storm had played havoc among those tents which were not entrenched ; and ropes were slacked out, and tent-pegs driven home more securely in anticipation of a continuance of rough weather. And a rude week of wind and driving rain did St. Swithin usher in ; and loud were the imprecations hurled at the head of that ‘sloppy’ saint, who so officiously insisted on christening the cider-crop, and prolonging his uncalled-for festivities on that ominous occasion. But it is when the evening gun has fired, and the gorgeous hues of the sunset stream across the serried lines of tents, looking in upon our evening meal, that the pleasures of camp-life begin, and friends from far-distant counties, whose accidental acquaintance made at Wimbledon in former years has ripened into firm friendship, come dropping in to discuss the evening grog and smoke the pipe of peace ; then we can rejoice with the fortunate, or sympathise with the unlucky, and indulge in all its fulness in that relief to the mind of a true Briton—the inevitable grumble ! As the shades of evening deepen, and the night breeze blows cooler across the dim glen at our feet, the regulation lantern is trimmed and lighted, and an adjournment to the interior of the tent prolongs the festive hour, until the last bugle sounds, and one by one the lights are extinguished. No more then is heard the ‘sound of revelry by night,’ only ever and anon rises the indistinct refrain from some wanderer of the night, whom the Victorian punch or ‘potations pottle-deep’ in the Scotch camp have rendered happily oblivious of locality generally, and careless of tent-ropes in particular. Then it is that the camp-adjutant, going his rounds, finds stretched out in the moonlight some prostrate form whom ‘the ground has flown up and hit in the face,’ haply asserting himself to be the winner of the Queen’s Prize, or the veritable ‘Running Man,’ *in propria personâ*. After long search the lost one is restored to his home at last, and only the pennons on the tent poles, flapping dreamily, break the silence of night ; but far and wide in thorny thicket and rushy glen gleam the myriad lamps of the glowworm, who have come out to ‘light to their prey’ the night-roving bands of toads and lizards, and all that colony of creeping things with which the nooks and corners of the common are stored. It is wonderful to observe how, in the brief space of a few days, the unwonted hue of health has suffused the cheek of the overworked clerk or *blasé* man of pleasure, and how naturally and easily the sons of luxury and the

sons of toil have subsided into the unwonted routine of camp life. Nor are there wanting softer charms to breathe a spirit of delight over our temporary dwellings ; for wherever we may wander at night fall the notes of music on the ear, and in the hospitable mess-tent some fairer form presides over the 'ivory keys,' and the listening crowd of Volunteers, pipe in mouth, press in silent conclave around. So as year by year the camp extends its bounds, and a deeper interest in the affairs of the 'Rifle Carnival' pervades all classes of men, we may hope that an institution like this, affording as it does such substantial benefits and advantages, will never be suffered to fall into disuse, or languish for want of support at the hands of those for whose benefit and for whose defence, in common with every other person inhabiting these islands, the movement has been organized and matured. And let those to whom the exercise of arms is distasteful or impossible, owing to the exigencies of business or occupation, not stand gazing by, but endeavour by their moral support, if not by their pecuniary aid, to further the interests of the movement as best they can. Above all, let us hear no more of those ill-timed attempts to bring ridicule or discredit on a force which has not as yet had an opportunity of showing how far its fair promise of utility can be realized, and whose only course is to persevere in the exercise of arms and the practice of shooting until the time shall arrive when their services shall be required. That this time may be far distant must be the earnest wish and desire of all of us, and it is not the least of the tokens of good for the self-constituted defenders of their country, that the spirit which first animated them at the appearance of danger on the horizon has not been allowed to subside. In a very great degree it is to rifle competition that this happy result may be attributed, and there is no true Volunteer but looks to Wimbledon and its contests as a pillar of strength and material guarantee for the future prosperity of the force of which he is a member, and but will re-echo the motto of her pride 'Esto perpetua.'

AMPHION.

CRICKET IN JULY. •

WHEN on the morning of the 1st of July it was discovered that there was no chance of Mr. Fellowes taking part in the University Match, it is scarcely an exaggeration to say that half the interest and excitement about the game vanished at once. It was not merely the recollection of how magnificently he disposed of the Cambridge eleven last year that created disappointment at his absence, but it was the knowledge also that this year particularly strong bowling was required for Oxford to counterbalance the admitted superiority of Cambridge batting. Why Oxford batting should have so deteriorated in one season we are quite unable to say. But that singular complaint, the cricketer's paralysis, not unfrequently settles on an entire eleven, and makes that which was strong weak, and that which was efficient

helpless. Such was the case with Oxford, so far as batting is concerned; for this year very few of their eleven have played, except in minor matches, up to their real form; and when they made their first appearance at Lord's, and were summarily disposed of by Wootton and Grundy for little over 30 runs, it was scarcely prudent to say that they had any form at all. On the other hand, the Cambridge men had been batting all the season successfully and strongly. They had one brilliant hitter, Mr. Winter, and any number of fair workmanlike performers. There was no fail to the eleven; and judging from all their past performances, they were certain to get a good score; and if two or three met with accidents or ill luck, there were sure to be two or three others who would make a stand. Thus it was a nicely-balanced contest between batting on one side and bowling on the other; and due regard being had to the nature of Lord's ground, we felt inclined to give a slight preference to the bowling. But take away the best bowler in the two elevens, and the case is quite altered. Then the batting was bound to win, and all we could hope was that there might be a tolerably good struggle for the victory. And a good struggle there was. The weather was favourable, the wickets were particularly good, and Oxford got, as they deserved, a little piece of good luck by winning the toss. We had considerable fears about their ability to play Mr. Pelham, but when, after a few overs, it became apparent that that gentleman was not in good practice, we mentally scored another point in favour of Oxford. Mr. Brune was so easy that we did not anticipate his proving very destructive; Mr. Absolom required watching, but was only dangerous to the careless; and beside these two, there was no one else to bowl worth speaking of. Yet Oxford could only get 112 in the first innings, and would not have obtained so many even in the second had it not been that a generous umpire gave Mr. Maitland a life, which was thankfully accepted, and turned to good account. The batting on the Monday was, in truth, of the tamest description, the only really fine play being shown by Mr. Carter for Oxford, and Mr. Stow and Mr. Warner for Cambridge. Mr. Reid obtained nearly as many runs as Mr. Carter, and as he is a very ordinary bat, we can form some idea of the quality of the bowling. Mr. Boyle is not of the slightest use at Lord's, and Mr. Maitland was bowled the very first ball. In short, Oxford batting was worse than all that had been said of it, and a good deal had been said of it, and by no means in its favour. The wickets were good, the bowling was ordinary, the wicket-keeping feeble. Hits to the ring of spectators were not run out, four being allowed for them, so that, on the whole, we may dismiss the first innings of Oxford, wherein five wickets fell to Mr. Brune and five to Mr. Absolom, with the simple remark that it was much too ordinary to deserve detailed criticism. There was really nothing to cheer at, though, of course, partisans cheered the fall of a wicket or the accomplishment of a hit, and the day's play was not a little depressing. For though Cambridge succeeded in getting 150 against bowling far superior to their own, yet very few of them played

good cricket. Mr. Winter was a long time about his 16—for him, and brought off hardly any of his fine hits. He was also missed easily after he had got 5. Mr. Stow was the first to make a stand, when five wickets were down for 48, and Cambridge prospects were not so blooming. He played in the same useful style that he evinced last year in the Harrow and Eton match, and furnished another proof that men who have scored once on Lord's are very apt to do so again. We may remark also that the converse is generally true, and that players who once manifest a dislike to Lord's rarely overcome it successfully. Mr. Stow was well supported by Mr. Warner and Mr. S. G. Lyttelton, the latter gentleman being the first to illustrate the marvellous change which has come over Eton batting, and a run-out not coming off, and a little good luck being opportunely on the side of Cambridge, the score was hit up to 150. The Oxford bowlers were Mr. Kenney, Mr. Maitland, Mr. Carter, and Mr. Miles. The changes were well managed, Mr. Maitland, in particular, putting himself on and taking himself off with excellent judgment. Mr. Carter bowled well, considering that he has had little practice this year; and Mr. Kenney at times was extremely difficult, but he ought to have been hit a great deal more than he was. Altogether, the cricket of the day had been decidedly slow, but there was a treat in store for those who waited to the last. At twenty-five minutes to seven Mr. Tritton and Mr. Case went in to the same bowling that had beaten them in the morning, and, after five minutes, it was clear that the bat was master of the ball. At seven they had obtained 29 runs without the shadow of a chance, and with the greatest ease. Had there been an hour more for play, it is probable that the wretched weakness of the Cambridge bowling might have been thoroughly exposed, for the Oxford pair seemed determined to treat it as it deserved to be treated. But the promise of Monday evening was all unfulfilled on Tuesday, when the play was of the tamest possible description. Mr. Pelham got five wickets, but his bowling was by no means good. The batting, however, was, with one exception, singularly indifferent, and we will not say much about it. Mr. Maitland was palpably caught by the wicket-keeper before he had got into double figures. After that, however, he played a very fine innings of 45, and was at last well caught by point. With the assistance of this the second innings of Oxford reached to 147, and thus Cambridge had to get 112 to win. This they accomplished with the loss of five wickets, but by no means easily, for the bowlers and the wicket-keeper were on their mettle, and had they been backed up by the field, it would have gone hard with Cambridge. But several catches were missed, and such accidents at so critical a period of the game are sure to be fatal. Mr. Winter had a good many lives before he got his 27, which, by the way, was a shockingly played innings. He scarcely made a good hit, but scooped everything up in the air; and not satisfied with that, worked pretty hard to run himself out also. Mr. Reid, who kept wicket magnificently, got the first, the second, and the third man, and five wickets fell for 54 runs. Now came the tug of war. The

remaining six men had to get 56 runs ; and two of them accomplished the task in highly creditable style. Mr. Kenney was bowling his best, and trying hard to win. Mr. Carter was seconding his efforts ably at the other end, and Mr. Reid was setting an example as to how catches should be taken, that was unfortunately not followed in other parts of the field. However, we will not say a word to disparage the performance of Mr. Warner and Mr. S. G. Lyttelton, for they won the match, and won it right well. They played the excellent bowling with great steadiness and patience ; and the struggle which should win—good bowling or good batting—was long and evenly maintained. Mr. Lyttelton waited half an hour before he got a run—splendid discipline this, for an unusually slashing hitter. But in time the runs came, and Cambridge were proclaimed the victors, after four years' defeats, by five wickets. We think it will be agreed that the two elevens were but of moderate quality. There was scarcely a batsman or a bowler on either side good enough to play for the Gentlemen against the Players. There was some good fielding, but nothing remarkable: the 'pointing' on either side was second-rate, but the wicket-keeping of Mr. Reid was brilliant. Cambridge had good luck in not having to play against Mr. Fellowes, but they showed that they deserved that luck by not throwing away their chances. Last year they had also good luck in putting Oxford in on a wet and difficult wicket ; but last year they threw the game away by sheer recklessness. They have learned wisdom since then, and no one who saw the way in which the University Match of 1867 was won will grudge Cambridge her fifteenth victory.

A fortnight later, and more youthful dark and light blues stood up on the old ground. A more brilliant spectacle could not be seen than was witnessed on the afternoon of the first day of the Eton and Harrow match. The Pavilion and Grand Stand were closely packed, and a dense and splendid ring of spectators encircled the ground, backed up by a solid array of crowded carriages. The playing part of the [ground was contracted to a very small area, and the players seemed almost lost as one's eye rested on the gay and varied colours on every side of them. Magnificent, indeed!—but not cricket. Too much space is a fault at no time to be found with Lord's ground : but turn eight hundred carriages, and eleven thousand people within its scanty limits, and the game cannot be legitimately played. Besides, where will it end? Every year the crowd is greater ; and no increased prices of admission will diminish it. In a few years, and let the weather be fine, there will be twenty thousand people on the ground. Now it is necessary to allow three for hits that might often be saved for a single ; then it may be found necessary to allow three for every hit whatsoever. This year each side depended a good deal on slow bowling ; but what is the use of slow bowling, unless you can have men out very deep to take catches or stop long hits? And when a hard hitter like Mr. Thornton came in, it was safe for him to hit up in the air, as the ball was sure to drop somewhere beyond the limits of the ground for fielding. No

other arrangement was possible, of course, than to allow three for all such hits ; but let everybody remember under what circumstances such large scores were obtained, and pause before they are accepted as proof of remarkable batting ability. Not only was everything else in favour of the batsmen, but the bowling on both sides was of the most ordinary character. Eight bowlers were tried for Harrow and six for Eton, and all were very much of the same quality, and equally easy to play. The game was confined to batting entirely, though the Eton boys fielded as well as the limited space for fielding would allow them, and saved a vast number of runs more than their antagonists. Harrow fielding was simply disgraceful, and eleven old men would have been quicker on their legs and more flexible in their backs. Every one was taken by surprise at this ; for Harrow fielding had always enjoyed a high reputation, and in their previous matches this year it had not fallen short of the mark. But now, so slow were they to start, so unwilling to stoop, so incompetent to catch, and so disinclined to run, that one could only come to the conclusion that, let Etonians make as many runs as it might, Harrovians felt sure they would make more. Their confidence in their own batting strength was unbounded, and, in some measure, justifiable ; but evil and short-sighted is the policy which neglects other departments of the game, through reliance on proficiency in one. That proficiency might have pulled them through in this instance against such moderate bowling ; but in nine cases out of ten a feeble wicket-keeper, who retires early in the match to short-slip, a helpless point, and a drowsy field, lose many more runs than they can afterwards make up in their own innings. Our readers are aware that Harrow was deprived of the services of one of her best men through an unfortunate accident ; but fancy a school Eleven possessing only one man who can take point, and only one who can keep wicket. When accidents happen, two of the most important places in the field are left vacant, or, which is the same thing, are occupied by dummies. We need not criticise minutely the individual performances of the boys, except to say that Mr. Thornton was the hardest hitter, Mr. Graham the most successful of the fourteen bowlers, and Mr. Templer the hero of the highest single score—the much-coveted and seldom realized 50 (not out). It is not a little curious that Mr. Graham and Mr. Templer were dug up at the very last moment ; neither the bowling of the one nor the batting of the other having previously recommended itself to the notice of Harrow Mentors. The first day's play was taken up by an innings of each side, Eton obtaining 208, and Harrow 173 runs ; and the 19 extras included in the former score, in comparison with the 8 in the latter, are a fair index of the difference in the fielding of the two Elevens. On the second day the weather was unfavourable, and the attendance naturally smaller ; many persons also who had partaken of the sandwiches sold at the Grand Stand were prevented from visiting the ground : but the character of the play was little altered. Mr. Thornton's second innings was the exact

duplicate of his first—a combination, namely, of good and of lucky hitting, the latter, perhaps, predominating. Against superior bowling and fielding, his lives will be merry—and short. Mr. Alexander promises to be a stayer; taking no liberties, but playing strongly and firmly; and the general batting form of the whole Eton Eleven is so astonishingly improved since last year, that we question which were most surprised, their friends or their opponents. Every one remembers their melancholy exhibition in 1866. They could neither stop a straight ball, nor hit a loose one. But now they can do the first with the greatest persistency and perseverance; and though many of them have not quite attained to the second accomplishment, we do not much regret it. Hitting comes by nature; staying by severe discipline. The savage hits out of the fulness of the strength which is in him; the artist abides in scientific tranquillity. One is too apt to hear spectators mourning at the paucity of hitting; but that is because they are unable to appreciate the science of defence. They weary for something sensational, for something to gratify a craving for excitement; just as, at a bull-fight, people grow weary if there is not sufficient shedding of blood. As for the Harrow batting, it amply sustained its prestige, and that is saying a good deal. It was safe and sound, and, in many cases, finished in style, and evidently modelled after an excellent type. That they did not obtain quite so many runs as Eton in the first innings was due, not to any inferiority in the batsmen, but to the superiority of Eton fielding; but few who saw how well, on the afternoon of the second day, in a bad light, and under the disadvantage of frequent rain, 78 runs were obtained for the loss of one wicket, would have ventured to assert that even the formidable total of 256 would not have been reached. Sure we are that, in any case, there would have been a hard fight and a close struggle; and this knowledge makes us regret all the more keenly that the game could not be played out. What arrangements could be adopted to prevent the recurrence of so unsatisfactory a result, we have no inclination to suggest. We are aware that there are difficulties about the match being played at all. Probably any attempt to prolong the time for play would be hopeless. Therefore we must submit to the unpleasant fact that, whenever one side is much stronger than the other, and the interest is consequently much reduced, the match will be played out; but whenever the Elevens are well balanced, and there is a certainty of a close and exciting contest, it will be drawn! Several amusing suggestions have been made in relation to this match. One writer is much scandalized at the presence of numerous members of the *demi-monde*, and clamours loudly for their exclusion. We venture to ask him how they are to be detected, and who is to be the detector-in-chief? Is there any reformed Don Juan, with such extensive reminiscences and so retentive a memory as to be able to distinguish in every case between fair and frail, and would-be-fair and dare-not-be-frail? If an accident did happen, the consequences would be too dreadful to contemplate. Fancy a

daughter of blue blood being mistaken for a golden-haired Paphian, and being requested to leave the ground! Only some mistakes are so natural as to be almost excusable, and the detector might happen to be a little short-sighted.

¶ The Gentlemen and Players' matches were shorn of much of their ancient attractions. In fact, there is nothing left of them now but the name, for the contest is between a picked eleven of gentlemen and a chance eleven of players. But little interest was felt in them this year, and what interest there was centred in the performance of Dr. Grace and his brother. Thousands of people would go to see any important match in which the two Graces took part; and as long as they continue to play the *prestige* of the Gentlemen and Players' contests will be in some measure sustained; but really if anything happened to remove the pair from cricketing encounters we can hardly believe that these matches would long survive. They would, at any rate, fall into abeyance until a new generation of professionals had arisen that knew how to behave decently and in order. This year a splendid eleven of gentlemen were pitted at Lord's against a very moderate eleven of players that included five excellent bowlers but very little batting ability. The great want on the side of the gentlemen is usually a first-class fast bowler. Very few amateurs have at any time attained to this distinction; but just at present there is not a single one who could be called on by common consent as entitled thereto. It was with good judgment, therefore, that the managers of the match secured the services of Mr. Appleby—by no means a thoroughly good bowler, but one who would be sure to be of use on Lord's ground. And a wicket could not have been prepared more suitable for him. It was hard, bumpy, unsound, and untrue. It was essentially *the bad wicket* of the season; and as otherwise the wickets at Lord's this year have been particularly good, there is no harm in saying that on this particular occasion the wicket was worse than any that could be picked out in an ordinary hayfield. For what inscrutable purpose this strange mischance was permitted, we are unable to say; but one good effect it had—in shortening, namely, the duration of a match that excited but the faintest interest among the very limited number of spectators. Three innings were got through in one day, to our great relief; and then, on the second day, the odd runs were knocked off in fifty-five minutes. The Players went in first, and were out for 79, of which Mortlock's 21 was the most noticeable contribution. The Gentlemen had very little to depend on in the bowling department except Mr. W. G. Grace and Mr. Appleby; but, with the exception of 4 overs, when Mr. R. D. Walker relieved Mr. Appleby and obtained a wicket, they were quite sufficient for the occasion; for the batting opposed to them was not magnificent, either for hitting or for defence. There were five Surrey men, whom all the world remembers with respect, as we remember Protectionists and other curiosities of the past. There were four Nottingham men, three of them better to bowl than to bat, and the fourth a colt,

who has good stuff in him. There was Hearne, who never went in last year without getting 50, and who never goes in this year for more than 5. And lastly there was a man of Sussex, if not the best bowler in England, yet certainly second to none, who was never put on to bowl once in the match! One would have thought that when in the second innings the Gentlemen were getting runs at the rate of one a minute, it might have occurred to somebody that such was not the usual way in which James Lillywhite's bowling was hit. But there is such a thing as envy. There was no great harm done, however, in the first innings, for the Gentlemen only got 87, out of which the two Graces made 38, and Mr. R. D. Walker 18. There were also 10 extras. Wootton, always difficult at Lord's, and on this wicket scarcely playable, got 6 wickets, the others falling to Grundy and Griffith. When the Players went in a second time their collapse was quicker even than before. Mr. Appleby kept up his end very seasonably, but Mr. W. G. Grace did the work. His analysis is something extraordinary in a match of this character:

16 overs, 9 maidens, 25 runs, 8 wickets.

And as one fact often speaks volumes, we shall mention that in each innings he got rid of Jupp for nothing, and Jupp is not very easily bowled out, whatever his faults may be. The fielding of the Gentlemen was very good throughout, as might be expected. Mr. Round is an excellent wicket-keeper, with no pretentious nonsense, and with no feverish eagerness for perpetually asking, 'How's that?' but quiet and sure. Mr. E. M. Grace is the sole surviving point. Modern points stand at coverpoint, and then they miss balls that Mr. Grace saves from travelling for three or four. The bowlers will of course be judged very much by their performances, but we should say that Mr. Appleby is very difficult and dangerous on a hard wicket. He bowls a good deal for catches—we mean he bowls a good many balls that are not straight. Like most left-handed bowlers, also, he bowls a good many pitched-up balls to the off; but altogether he is a very serviceable man on Lord's ground. Of Mr. W. G. Grace's bowling we can only say that there is nothing like it at the present day. Well-pitched, with a great curl from the leg, getting up very quick off the ground, and painfully straight, it is a sorrow and a trouble to the batsman who has a bad average to make up. Mr. Grace has every personal advantage of height and strength, and he has in addition those inestimable gifts of steadiness and perseverance that many men of many cubits' stature fail to possess. Similarly, in batting he evinces both power and the knowledge of restraining power when necessary. He is a fine hitter, and has a great defence. So many cricketing excellences were never before collected together in the person of one single player. Mr. W. G. Grace is already a prodigy. When he arrives at mature years he will be a phenomenon. The match of 1867 was won by him, both in batting and bowling; for after having taken eleven wickets, he went in first, and hit off 37 out of the 55 runs required to insure victory. And,

as we noticed before, these 55 runs were obtained in as many minutes.

The match at the Oval we shall dismiss very briefly. Mr. W. G. Grace could not play, and in other ways the amateur side was materially weakened. Rain also spoiled the play, so that the game could not be concluded. Under the circumstances, and taking into account the character of the ground, each side was bound to get a long score. The Gentlemen got 136 and 244 (with 7 wickets down), and the Players got 249 in their one innings. The principal features of the match were the fine wicket-keeping of Mr. Round, who got rid of five behind the wicket, besides assisting in three run outs, and the batting of Mr. E. M. Grace and Mr. Lubbock in their second innings. The former got 71, in which were one seven, two sixes, two fives, &c. The latter obtained 107 (not out); and it must be borne in mind that in this match James Lillywhite *did* bowl.

THE OLD OAK TABLE.

CHAPTER V.

'Stumbling in the rugged dell,
The gallant horse exhausted fell:
The impatient rider strove in vain
To rouse him with the spur and rein,
For the good steed, his labours o'er,
Stretched his stiff limbs to rise no more.'

Lady of the Lake.

AFTER that run from Tar Wood, the finest Will Long ever saw with hounds, it will be remembered that Stoford immediately after his accident was carried to Mr. Lampern's house; but, before the bearers had reached the stately oak avenue leading to that ancient seat of the Lovells, he had become utterly unconscious, and uttered no sound but a heavy moan as they lifted him gently to his bed.

In less than half an hour Mr. Masters had arrived from Witney, and as he looked Stoford in the face, and observed the utter absence of all expression in both eyes, he shook his head gravely and said, 'Concussion of the brain, beyond a doubt; but, so far as I can now ascertain, there appears to be no fracture of the cranium.'

'Then his farther removal for the present will, of course, be out of the question?' inquired Watkin, anxiously.

'Certainly, out of the question. Perfect quiet, and the attendance of an experienced nurse, will be indispensable for some time to come. With Mr. Lampern's permission, I will remain with the patient myself to-night, and to-morrow we shall be able to obtain a suitable nurse either from Oxford or the County Hospital.'

The ready assent of the host to Mr. Masters' appeal went straight to Watkin's heart. He had been deeply moved by Stoford's moans, and the listless and unconscious condition in which he lay: and when he heard Mr. Lampern give orders that another bed should be at

once prepared in the same room for the medical man's accommodation, words of warm gratitude gushed to his lips, and he thanked him again with his whole soul.

Nor did Mr. Lampern's hospitality halt there : the natural keenness of his perception, rendered doubly keen by the intercourse he had held, first as an attorney, and latterly as an amateur horse-dealer, with needy clients and the sharpest-witted knaves of the community, enabled him at a glance to detect the quality of the man with whom he was brought into contact. He saw the Tower-stamp impressed on Watkin's brow, and the ring of the metal at once satisfied him that now he had a gentleman to deal with.

So Mr. Lampern's heart appeared to expand, although, in reality, he had no more heart than a strawberry ; and, with an appeal *ad misericordiam* in the tone of his voice, he said to Watkin, ' And you, ' sir, I trust, will do me the favour to occupy the adjoining room so ' long as your friend remains in that painful condition.'

But as Watkin felt so strongly the necessity of being himself the narrator of Stoford's accident to his college tutor, and thinking it probable he should be required to go down by the night mail to break the matter to his aged father at Hawkwell, he was compelled to say nay to that invitation. At the same time he derived from Mr. Masters' manner the comforting assurance that his friend was in the hands of a feeling and a safe man.

' Well, if you must go,' continued Lampern, ' at least let me ' mount you from my stable. Your horse has done a hard day's ' work, and is entitled to a night's rest. My own hack, Feather- ' bed, is as fresh and fleet as a flying cloud : throw your leg over ' her, and she'll carry you to Oxford within the hour.'

' And what distance do you make it ?' inquired Watkin, somewhat surprised at this liberal offer.

' Just fifteen miles over Lovell-Minster Bridge. I gave myself a ' hundred guineas for the mare at Lincoln fair. After all, it's money ' makes the mare to go ; and you must shell out, if you want them ' to carry sixteen stone. She can travel like oil, sir ; and the only ' danger is that you will fall asleep on her back.'

Watkin, whose curiosity was not a little roused by this description of Mr. Lampern's hack, and remembering that his own horse had rolled ominously under him during the latter part of the run, accepted with fervour the proffered mount ; and having ascertained that, on his arrival at Oxford, the mare was to be sent to Sam Weller's stables, he whispered a few parting words to Mr. Masters, and quitted the chamber.

' Just one glass of orange-brandy before you start,' said Lampern, leading the way down stairs, and conducting his guest into a spacious, well-furnished room on the ground floor. For a moment Watkin stopped short as he crossed the threshold : there was just light enough for him to see that a young lady occupied the apartment, and, seated in an arm-chair drawn comfortably close to the fender, was apparently reading a book by the light of the merry fire that

sparkled in the grate. But as the lady immediately rose, and expressed, in a lively, pleasant voice, her sympathy for his friend, Watkin's scruples, arising from his bespattered attire and unkempt appearance, vanished to the winds.

'My daughter, sir,' interposed Lampern, somewhat ostentatiously, as if proud to acknowledge the relationship existing between himself and that handsome woman. 'Mr. Watkin would like a glass of your orange-brandy, Grace. His hunter will remain with us for the night; but he declines doing so, and is going to ride Featherbed to Oxford.'

'Featherbed?' said Miss Lampern, with a slight expression of surprise that did not escape Watkin's notice. 'I hope you don't object to a puller, sir, for the mare's a little wilful sometimes.'

'Oh, not at all. I rather like a free goer upon the road: it saves one trouble.'

Watkin was a fine, burly youth, at least twelve stone, and as Miss Lampern ran her eye furtively over his figure, and came to the conclusion that the mare was at least two stone above his weight, she turned to her father and said, 'Then pray tell Tom not to forget the Chifney bit.'

'That was seven years old last autumn,' said Lampern, paying no attention to his daughter's remark, and apparently wholly engrossed in watching the effect of the fine liqueur on Watkin's palate. 'Good, isn't it? Well, just try another glass: it will keep off the blue-devils on the road.'

The cordial required no bush; but if it had been less generous than it was, Watkin would have found it impossible to resist the fascination with which it was offered. With a little gold-starred caraffe in her hand, the fair Hebe again advanced, and, with a smile that would have conquered Jove, invited him to renew the grateful draught. Had his heart been encased in triple steel, instead of a mere outwork of rib and buckskin, that glance would have been alone sufficient to enforce the mandate. Watkin put forth his glass, and drained it to the last drop.

But now a loud ring at the house-bell, quickly followed by the sound of a horse's feet impatiently pawing the gravel-walk, announced the arrival of Featherbed at the front door, and compelled Watkin to prepare for the road without farther delay. As he rose to depart, however, the vision of his friend Stoford, lying in a state of unconsciousness and danger among utter strangers, crossed his mind painfully, and, for the moment, he almost repented the step he was about to take; but the fair Grace, by expressing a lively hope that he would soon return to Lovelstone and help them to nurse the invalid, not only brushed away all traces of the dark cloud, but cheered him with the reflection that Stoford could not well be in better hands.

When the groom had closed the lawn-gate after Watkin he absolutely chuckled aloud as he returned to his master, still standing at the front door. 'There, sir,' said he, 'I shouldn't like to go in

'search of the promised land on that mare's back : I reckon I should
'be a long time a-finding it.'

'That's because you've no hands, Tom ; but that mare can fly, if
'any of you knew how to ride her.'

'Ay, sir, and she can swim too, as you knows well, when she
'carried you head-foremost into the Windrush, and you was all but
'drowned. Then she has bolted, first and last, with every man in
'the stable ; and I wonder what she's a-going to do with this gent
'afore she lands him at his college gate. No, master, I'd give a
'quarter's wages out o' my own pocket never to see the face of that
'devil again.'

'Maybe you won't, Tom ; but keep a quiet tongue in your head,
'and when some one else has the luck to own her, I'll stand a
'sovereign for the stable—mind that.'

It was a dark, grey, sombre evening in December when Feather-
bed shot forth from that lawn gate like a bolt from a cross-bow ;
and if a sudden turn in the road, as it struck the Windrush and
followed the course of that stream between an avenue of pollard
willows, had not intervened, the shades of night would have speedily
hidden her from the sight even of the lynx-eyed Lampern. But
close as a pad-groom did his thoughts follow the mare and her rider
—thoughts involving work elaborate and wary as that of a spider's
web—schemes whose very conception would have scared a man less
daring and less scrupulous than this *ci-devant* lawyer.

Do you remember what that black-hearted tyrant, Louis XI.,
was overheard saying to his cap?—'Ah ! je te brûlerais ; si tu savais
'ce qu'il y à dans ma tête ;'—and so Lampern might have said,
had he distrusted the fidelity of his own broad-brimmed beaver, under
cover of which his brain hatched its schemes, as a cockatrice her
eggs. But let us turn for the present from the ugly brood, while it
is yet unfledged, and take a short retrospective view of Lovelstone
and its belongings.

To the Lovells of Lillingstone-Lovell this fine old property had
originally been allotted at the period of the Norman Conquest ; and,
although it had suffered vast spoliation from the days of the Com-
monwealth to the end of the last century, its rent-roll was still
estimated at a clear four thousand a year, when it descended to the
last proprietor bearing that time-honoured name. Captain Lovell
kept a rare pack of harriers, sixteen inches high, and level to a hair's
breadth. They were, in fact, miniature fox-hounds—so perfect in
symmetry and style of work, that connoisseurs came from all parts
of England to enjoy a day's hunting with the beauties, or even to see
them on the flags. They generally found their own game ; nor was
a See-ho ever turned out in view before them ; while in chase they
were never cast, and a halloo was looked upon as an outrage. Yet,
whether it was a southerly wind and a cloudy sky, or a black east
wind and a dusty fallow, they rarely failed to kill every hare they
found.

Captain Lovell would have done well to have stuck to his

charming little pack; but, having a taste for the turf, he soon dropped into bad hands, lost his money, mortgaged his estate, and finally sold it to his own attorney, Mr. Nicholas Lampern, its owner at the time of our tale.

Stories were rife in the neighbourhood touching the application of the screw, and the foreclosure of that mortgage; but whether they were exaggerated or not, Captain Lovell, soon after the event, withdrew to the Continent, in broken health and embarrassed circumstances, and Lampern took possession of the estate. The lawyer, who, by hook or by crook, and certainly by lending money on tangible security, had realized a considerable property, now retired from his profession, and, knowing a little about hounds, and a great deal about horses, he determined to indulge his fancy in that line, and live in a style suitable to a country gentleman.

So the hounds were kept on, and Lampern expected, of course, that his neighbours would bring their daughters and hunt with him, as they had done with Lovell; and took it for granted that, by a liberal display of hospitality, he should naturally step into the social niche vacated by that gentleman. But never was man more mistaken in his life. The county people not only looked upon him as a *novus homo*, but as the dispossessor of a proprietor who was the natural lord of the soil, and dear to them all. So they kept aloof from Lovelstone as though it were a pest-house, and regarded its owner as a kind of soldier-crab, living in a whelk shell, of which he had obtained forcible possession by very questionable means.

Nor did the charms of his daughter, confessedly the handsomest brunette in that country, contribute an iota towards the removal of this unfavourable impression. What though it was whispered that Lampern had sworn he would cut off with a shilling his only son, a scapegrace cornet in some dragoon regiment, and leave his land and money to Grace alone: the bait was suspected, and the trap set in vain. What though, when the Duke of Beaufort's, or Sir Thomas Mostyn's hounds were within reach, he mounted her on the best lady's horse the northern fairs could produce—and it was impossible to tell which attracted the highest admiration, Grace's perfect seat and fine style of riding, or her rare figure and personal beauty—yet, so far from promoting the object of his most cherished wish, Lampern found that, season after season, she was but wasting her 'sweetness 'on the desert air,' and that he was still as far from the goal to which he had aspired as when he first commenced quill-driving and money-lending in his den at Witney. The door of admission into county society was absolutely barred against him, and was not to be unlocked even by Beauty with a golden key.

When Satan, journeying on, came to the gate of Paradise—

'Due entrance he disdained: and, in contempt,
At one slight bound high overleap'd all bound
Of hill or highest wall, and sheer within
Lights on his feet,'

so Lampern, when he found due entrance denied to him, would

have bounded over the barrier that excluded him from the object of his ambition, had he possessed the power as he possessed to a large extent some of the minor attributes of the arch-felon.

But it was not to be. The rules that governed county society in the early part of this century were stringent as those of Draco; and a man, who was an outsider like Lampern, might force his way, without a rebuff, into a better world, but, in this, never into better society. The demand for steam coal had not as yet disturbed the bowels of the earth; nor had railway speculation, after swamping its countless host, carried a few fortunate survivors on to the very crest of its wave into the lap of the best society.

That day had not yet arrived; so Lampern, after gnashing his teeth in secret, and becoming a Radical, bitter as Bright, in public, had given up his harriers at the time of our tale, and withdrawn in disgust from a mastership that entailed a heavy expenditure and brought no grist to his mill. Then he flung himself, heart and soul, into the profession of a horse-dealer, for which, both by nature and experience, he was rarely qualified. But if, in his legal capacity, he had earned the unenviable notoriety of being a clever knave and a sharp practitioner, it was under the influence of the congenial business to which he had now turned that his principles obtained a rapid development, and culminated in a point that would have humbled the genius of Machiavel himself.

Could the safety of Stoford's life have been guaranteed, better far had he fallen among thieves than into the hands of such a Samaritan. Better and safer, too, had it been for Watkin had he been lashed to the back of some wild, unbroken steed, even

‘A Tartar of the Ukraine breed,’

than clasping the ribs of Lampern's hack on that eventful day. To Stoford, however, it was a matter of prospective trouble, but to Watkin grief was immediate and at hand.

When he had reached the opposite hill on the right bank of the Windrush, beyond Lovel-Minster Bridge, he took his first pull at the mare, meaning, like a merciful man, to ease her on the steep ascent. But, instead of checking her pace, the tightening of the rein only seemed to rouse her into quicker action; and, if a sharp pair of rowels had been driven to the head in both her flanks, the mare could not have dashed more impetuously forward than she did at that instant. Her blood was up, and the snort of her nostrils might have been heard at Witney; while every attempt on Watkin's part to slacken speed as they entered the town proved utterly abortive: it only aggravated the brute's passion, and forced her into wilder flight.

It was market-day at Witney; but, luckily, a cold easterly wind, and the gloom of a December twilight, had dispersed both buyers and sellers to the taverns of the town, or to their own firesides, and few remained in the streets to witness the danger to which they and the rider would have been equally exposed. Otherwise fatal injuries to many must have been the inevitable result.

As it was, one mounted farmer alone came into collision with the mare, and was sent spinning into the gutter, like a chimneypot hurled down by a gale of wind. Fortunately he was only bruised by the fall; though, by his rash attempt to catch at the mare's bridle, he scarcely deserved so light a fate. As well might he have attempted to stay a shooting star, or arrest Phæton in his fiery course. On sped Featherbed, scathless, past Staple Hall to the turnpike-gate beyond. Here Watkin, riding home in his saddle, and as little nervous as though the wild beast under him were going for his pleasure and not for her own, saw at a glance that the barrier was closed before him. 'Stop her it must,' thought he, and he grasped the reins with a firmer hand, and clutched her ribs with a closer grip, sat back, and awaited the event.

The gate was above five feet high, iron bound, and strong as the ribs of a seventy-four: 'Stop her it must.'

But Watkin was wrong: the mare, taking the bit between her teeth, and pricking her ears forward, took the gate in her stride, as though it were a mere hurdle on Bullingdon Common, or a ditch in Port Meadow. The collector rushed out to demand his toll, but the flash of the mare's shoes, as they almost grazed his head, made him stagger back in wonderment and fear; and for the rest of his life that man swore positively he had seen the spirits of Dick Turpin and Black Bess pass in a flame of fire over the Witney gate.

Happily for Watkin his nerves were of the iron order, and at that moment his head was as cool as if he had dined at Graham's, on a boiled chicken and a pint of claret, and was preparing for a rubber of whist, at five guinea points. So, finding the mare was a fencer, and her pipes as fresh and as free as the moment she started, he watched his opportunity, and, with a tremendous pull at the near rein, at an angle in the road, he landed her safely over a post and rails, up to her hocks in a fallow field.

Now then, Featherbed, thou hast had thine innings; and thou hast a man on thy back that means to have his too. The clay is deep, the quickset strong, and there are four long miles of plough and meadow between thee and Ensham Bridge; give in, or thy rider will kill thee, wilful beast!

And so he did.

In a field adjoining that town the mare came to a standstill, dead beaten, and utterly unable to put one leg before the other. Watkin dismounted, and taking the bridle in hand, endeavoured to drag her into the turnpike-road, and then lead her to the inn. But the effort was useless: the mare was planted, and no power of his could stir her from the spot: he tugged at her with all his might, but the sole response was that she rolled heavily forward and fell a carcass to the ground.

It would be too sentimental to suppose that Watkin mourned over the dead brute, like James Fitzjames over his gallant grey; nevertheless, as he looked on her prostrate form, her glazed eye, and still quivering flank, the cruelty of the act stung him to the quick, and,

for a time, he utterly forgot that, if he had not adopted that mode of stopping the mare on the fallows, she would probably have killed him on the road. He certainly never meant to kill her; and, as he turned from the piteous sight, he might have exclaimed, as William of Deloraine did over the dead body of his enemy:—

‘I’d give the lands of Deloraine,
Dark Musgrave were alive again.’

You may as well try to draw blood from a bellows,’ said the disappointed Vet., who had hastened to the scene; and, although he struck the jugular vein deeply and repeatedly with his huge fleam, the stream of life refused to flow at his bidding. When he had exhausted the resources of his professional ingenuity, he proceeded to secure the saddle and bridle, drew a knife, and tucked up his shirt sleeves above the elbow, as if he were impelled by an instinct to save all that was worth saving from the wreck before him. ‘You see, sir,’ continued he, ‘if I don’t skin her at once, the gipsies will do it before daylight. Her hide and shoes are worth half a pound, and Squire Morland would give that sum for her carcass, as I know his hounds have been short of flesh for the last week or two.’

‘Thank you,’ said Watkin, ‘that will never do; the mare is not mine, and she shall go back as she is, with her skin and shoes on, to her rightful owner at Lovelstone.’

‘What! to Lawyer Lampern? The Lord have mercy on you, for you’ll get none in that quarter. If you have killed his mare he’ll make you pay for it, either with your money or your skin, that’s certain.’

‘Well, it was the mare’s own deed, not mine. She bolted, and I stuck to her; and, if I had not done so, the result would have been probably reversed—she would have killed me. He had no business to mount me on so dangerous a brute; and if I can resist payment I will.’

‘Then I hope, sir, he’ll not take your bed from under you, as he took mine. Oh! he’s a vicious one to handle, I’ll assure ye.’

Watkin felt he was in a mess, the not uncommon result of riding another man’s horse. Still, as his conscience was clear in the matter, he was fully prepared to face the consequences, whatever they might be, without a shadow of alarm.

Featherbed, now but a lump of carrion, was soon bundled into a cart, and despatched to Lovelstone; and while Watkin was inquiring for a yellow-bounder to convey him to Oxford, the wheels of a carriage, driven hastily to the inn-door, caught his ear, and arrested the order he was about to give. This, to his delight, proved to be the tandem of Branksome, of Brasenose, who, with his friend Kenyon, was returning from the Bird-in-Hand, Burford, at that time a favourite drive for the University men.

‘Lots of room; jump up, old fellow,’ was the cordial response

that greeted Watkin, as he told his tale and petitioned for a cast to Oxford. In an instant he sprang into his place, a queer little semi-circular rumble, at the back of the cart, facing towards the horses, like the seat of a guard in an old-fashioned mail coach.

‘Hold on, Watkin; are you all right?’ said Branksome, as he touched up his leader under the off flank; ‘hold on tight for a minute or two; the wheeler is apt to plunge a bit at starting; but there’s no vice in him, as Bob Dolly says.’

The warning was far from needless; for the moment the leader moved forward, the brute in the shafts, as if intolerant of his trammels, and perhaps collar-galled, made half a dozen frantic bounds in the air, and jerked the cart so violently, that had not Watkin immediately grasped the iron rail encircling his seat, he must have been pitched headlong into the mire. Two or three smart cuts, however, with the double thong soon brought the beast to a gallop; and, although he bored persistently to the near side, and grazed several curb-stones, and more parapets than one on the Seven-bridge Road, that pace was maintained in full swing and safety to the Holly-bush Inn at Oxford.

Here, on the outskirts of the city, the leader was taken out with due caution, in deference to that statute of the University that prohibits to its alumni the dangerous practice of tandem driving; but, as the fates would have it, just as Branksome had pitched his long whip into the stableman’s hands, in exchange for a shorter one, a Proctor, in full academical robes, with a couple of biped bull-dogs at his heels, pounced upon the party, and in a sharp tone demanded their name and College.

At that awful summons the groom in an instant jumped upon the leader’s back, kicked his ribs, and disappeared in a dark lane among the slums of St. Thomas; while Branksome, with a quiet touch of his whip, again roused the wheeler into wild action, and compelled the officers to keep at a respectful distance from so dangerous a brute. This Olympic performance, as the horse reared and plunged alternately, seemed to edify the Proctor intensely; and, as he stepped back a few paces, probably to admire the classic scene and the skill of the bold charioteer, Branksome dropped the thong smartly along the brute’s quarters, and sent him flying over the stones towards the Castle walls.

‘Siste per fidem,’ shouted the astonished and baffled Proctor.

‘Non ego, per Jovem,’ roared out Branksome, in return, and away dashed the cart into the purlieus of St. Ebbe’s, an intricate and mysterious district that defied all further pursuit. And if for a moment the joyous ring of merriment that burst from the party brought a cloud of wrath upon the Proctor’s brow, it is quite certain, when he told the story that night in his common room, that every trace of it had passed away.

Watkin, without further adventure, soon reached his College; and, when he had divested himself of his hunting attire, and donned

that of a gentleman-commoner, he proceeded to — College, and at once communicated the sad account of Stoford's accident to his tutor, the Rev. A. Butler, a kind and good man, the friend of every undergraduate in distress, and a wise counsellor under all circumstances.

SUMMER MUSINGS.

' From bright'ning fields of ether fair disclosed,
Child of the sun, refulgent Summer, comes
In pride of youth, and felt through Nature's depth ;
He comes attended by the sultry hours,
And ever-fanning breezes, on his way ;
While from his ardent look the turning Spring
Averts her blushful face, and earth and skies,
All smiling, to his hot dominion leaves.'

WHILE according the fullest praise to the sweet delineator of nature whose lines are quoted above, I must confess that summer time has ever appeared to me insipid and monotonous. Poets who never brushed the dew of heaven from aught save garden-flowers, and are oblivious to the sight of the glistening bells dancing on purple heather or golden gorse, or gleaming upon the pendent boughs of copse and covert, may sing its glories ; but how a man whose soul is in the hunting-field with the flying beauties, or among the stubble and turnips above which the blue smoke from his double barrel drifts in tiny clouds, can bear the infliction of long, hot, wearisome days and months, I am at a loss to conceive. It is all very well to talk of nature and the charms of sylvan scenery, glowing in every light and shade of redundant foliage and tinted flowers, or to urge that no bouquet that ever nestled upon the swelling ivory of beauty's bosom is half so ravishing as the fragrance of new-mown hay ; but to me the early spring and mellow autumn are endued with sufficient delights to satisfy every craving, and I fain would sleep away the oppressive and melting hours, till the glad voices of the hounds, and the sweet music of the horn, wake up once more the echoes which too long have slumbered.

How beautiful and yet how sad is now the home of a sportsman. Beautiful, inasmuch that the rich clothing and variegated garments of nature hang around it on every side, and that the melody of streams dancing in the sunlight seem to whisper words of peace and happiness ; and yet, alas ! in many other respects it wears an appearance forlorn and sad. Look at the owner as he mournfully paces the garden, for the juicy fruit and gleaming flowers of which he cares not a straw. Mark you not his restless eye as he peers with discontented gaze far across the open, and dwells upon yon covert that forms a dark and shadowy background ? He is dreaming of the last day of the season, and the gallant fox that left its shelter

with the dogs at his brush, and then led them a glorious burst of a score and a half miles, and merely surrendered his life because vulpine sagacity and cunning told him that his pursuers would be heart-broken to shelve their crops without a kill. And the liver-coloured pointer that, with blinking optics, gazes so sadly in his master's face and literally *dogs* his footsteps everywhere. It is any odds that his canine ideas are wandering to some turnip-patch or meadow, where, immobile as a statue carved from marble, he awaits the expected report of the gun to enable him again to start into buoyant life from a position into which one might imagine some supernatural calamity had petrified him. How soon would he shake off his apathy and plunge into wild delight and frolic if his master would only fetch out his Westley Richards, and submit to the undignified act of having a fly at those sparrows so rapidly appropriating the cherries, or that blackbird whose yellow beak is crimsoned with the blood of those obese currants. It would even be a moment of rapture for the poor animal to witness the procedure of cleaning the gun, so long oblivious to detonating-cap; but even that poor pleasure is denied him, for, carefully oiled, it has now reposed for tedious weeks in the quiet nook of some secluded corner.

Overwhelmed with *ennui* the miserable sportsman wends his weary way indoors, and there, standing on the top step of the flight, is his daughter, whilom the belle of the hunt, and equally dissatisfied with this life of indolence. Ah! how many youthful Nimrods has that sweet girl well-nigh driven to despair. What fences, that took such a lot of doing, have been considered mere trifles when by clearing them there was a chance of getting the brush to present to *her*. And could there be a sight more ravishing than to view her voluptuous and rounded form as she sat her horse with unequalled ease and grace, and held her own with the best of them. In truth—

‘ She looked so lovely as she swayed
The rein with dainty finger-tips,
A man had given all other bliss,
And all his worldly worth for this,
To waste his whole heart in one kiss
Upon her dainty lips.’

But now that bright eye lacks its wonted gleam, and indolence has usurped activity in that lithe figure, as she takes her father's arm, and together they saunter leisurely to the cool retreat of the mansion, where in renewed jugs of iced claret, and lulled by the composing influence of a fragrant weed, the veteran, as he reads an account of some famous run in ‘*Baily*,’ is for a time once more reconciled to life.

And whilst the eager foxhunter is fretting away the hours that keep him from his ruling passion, how is the quarry which he pursues so vigorously passing his time? Let it not be imagined, ye soft-headed sentimentalists, who would decry sports of every description on the plea of cruelty, that the respite which the summer months

vouchsafe to the fox, is grudged by the hunter. The greatest care is taken that the blissful period of repose is rendered as tranquil as possible, and condign punishment follows any attempt to destroy the subtle animal by trap, gun, or poison. The attentive mother is permitted to feed her young on unrestricted quantities of game, and if necessity impels her to seek the poultry-yard or pigeon-loft to satisfy the requirements of her little ones, such thefts are passed over unnoticed. When the campaign is over all enmity is at an end between pursuers and pursued; and it is recorded that a huntsman once found some motherless cubs in a state of starvation, and, struck with compassion, took them home to his wife, whose condition enabled her to suckle and bring them up. That sportsmen are invariably kind-hearted the incident that occurred with the Beaufort hounds late in the spring of '66, and which is so pathetically described by 'Ring 'Ouzel' in his sweet verses, will amply testify. The huntsman hearing the cry of a hound in agony, imagined that it was either stung by an adder or caught in a gin, but

' No trap was there, but near at hand
A little vixen stood,
Guarding her helpless infant cubs,
Just littered in the wood.

' Close to the mother's back they crouched
Beside an old oak bole;
The huntsman said 'twas piteous sight,
And sorrow filled his soul.

' Alas! too late his sounding lash,
In vain his angry rate—
A score of hounds are rushing in
To seal the litter's fate.

' And there the little vixen fell,
In pieces torn piecemeal;
The victim of that wondrous love
That only mothers feel.'

The gentleman who wrote the above affecting lines in the pages of 'Baily' will, I trust, pardon the theft. They ever struck me as most beautiful, and having once, many years ago, witnessed almost a similar catastrophe, the verses have been indelibly fixed upon my memory. And so we will say that the lurid rays of the sun have dissipated sport of every description, and whilst the horn is silent and the dogs devoid of music, no reports from the deadly gun are heard on the heath-clad hill or in fertile valley; and secure from harm the gorgeous-plumaged pheasant and mottled partridge lead as indolent a life as the owners on whose broad lands they rear their broods; for these feathered bipeds are duly cared for, and the attentive hand of stalwart keeper provides every requisite for their peace and comfort, and should accident deprive the nurslings of maternal guidance, their wants are supplied with every solicitude.

Did I say that summer had swept away all the sports in which

we delight? Is it possible that I have forgotten our great, our national pastime, racing? Forgive me, all ye who glory in the gallant deeds of the thoroughbred, and sympathise with one who deems that the covert boasts of more attractions than the course. Yet surely there is sufficient excitement in viewing the frantic contest between two highly-bred animals which enter into the spirit of the fray with eagerness equal to those who have fortunes pending on their success. The eye that gleams with defiance, and the forms breathing of vigour, and rife with beauty and power, would captivate all who admire the rare gifts of nature, whether they are developed in a horse or a woman. Nor is the enthusiasm which endows turfites so fruitfully, to be wondered at, for next to a battle and a fox-chase what can equal the wild charms of a race? The thousands of every grade and type that in their faces denote every conflicting passion that can actuate mankind—the fair and beautiful women that lend a grace and charm to the scene, and divest it of its stern and more ruthless characteristics—the high-born men, fitted by rare talents and refined minds to legislate for a kingdom, that rush into the vortex of the exhilarating pastime with undisguised impetuosity, contribute to furnish a spectacle that requires a more vigorous pen than mine to portray. And then the moment of awful suspense that intervenes between the hoarse murmur that gradually rises higher and louder, until it resembles the roar of a tempest in its might, and proclaims that they're off! and the wild screams and triumphant shouts that welcome or denounce the winner; surely thousands live almost a lifetime in that brief period, fraught with untold joys to many, with bitter despair to others. What country save glorious England can produce a class of men who lose or win with equal indifference sums of money far exceeding the revenue of many a foreign prince, and that, too, upon a single event? What a delirious and feverish moment for those who have fortunes on two animals that, locked together and racing head and head, raise alternate hopes and fears in their respective backers! Truly I must close my eyes to the glory and thrilling excitement of the scene, for fear that its seductions will cause me to confess that fox-hunting runs second to horse-racing in its attractions and delights.

How pleasant is the calm and quietude of this summer's evening! how delicious to wander along the flower-clad banks of this northern river, and with the fragile rod and deceptive fly seduce anon a grayling and then a tinted trout from the dimpled waters! A peaceful and picturesque village, reposing in a valley flanked by hills, down which musical streams dance from rock to rock, is before me, and peeping from a cloud of luxuriant foliage may be observed the ivy-clad turret of the primitive church in whose precincts many a true sportsman sleeps 'death's solemn slumber.' Should I forsake the winding bank, and from the altitude of yon antique bridge attempt to beguile a glittering prey from among the mossy stones between which the waters murmur, my eyes drink in as beautiful a scene as

could well charm a lover of nature or enrapture an artist ; for, surrounded by woods where gigantic oaks commingle with elms and wide-spreading beech trees, may be seen a noble mansion, retaining e'en now vestiges of feudal grandeur. The puny rivulet, which like a thread of silver steals along the whilom protecting moat, feeds with its sluggish stream an expansive lake, upon the surface of which aquatic birds of gorgeous plumage are going through their various evolutions, secure from murderous gun or fowler's net ; whilst ever and anon a ruby-finned roach or golden tench, leaping from the water, proclaims that their mortal enemy, the voracious pike, finds a home and lair in its gloomy depths ; and I am almost tempted to fling aside the slender fly-tackle in disgust and await the autumnal months which will permit the campaign to be opened against the 'tyrant of the river.' 'Tis a beautiful spot, and a few brief years ago the bells of the village church were endeavouring, albeit in rather discordant sounds, to contribute their share to the general enthusiasm called into being by the open-hearted owner achieving the fullest extent of his ambition by adding his name to the glorious list of Derby winners ; and if treacherous memory serves me, the Oaks also was nearly in his grasp, for a filly renowned in the north, which he was the happy possessor of, ran a dead heat for the 'Ladies' Race ;' and although the grim scythe-bearer has gathered the straightforward sportsman to the common garner, his name is still breathed with affection and devotion by the denizens of that village, of which he was the generous benefactor.

My 'incense-breathing' weed dies out, and I lose many a good fish whilst musing upon the mutations caused on the Turf by that selfsame Derby winner ; for before that period the uproarious voice of one of the largest bookmakers was seldom heard, and the colossal form of another was never seen in the Ring ; in truth, by following the fortunes of the northern baronet they amassed great ones for themselves. From that auspicious day may be dated the rise of a large breeding establishment, and the same fortunate event enabled a man from a very humble origin to associate with noblemen, and become an intimate with the wearers of coronets. It was a red-letter day in the lives of many, and the victor of a close finish, and Mr. Clarke's verdict, caused an individual to emerge from an obscure street of a provincial town and establish himself as the occupant of a west-end mansion ; so most assuredly in these remarkable transitions there is sufficient food for reflection and astonishment.

And thus upon the bank of this picturesque northern stream I while away pleasant hours in musing of events long hidden in the womb of the past. But hark ! down the glen steals the familiar music of hounds commingled with the wild shouts and encouraging voices of men ; and soon the joyous sounds burst into full chorus as a gallant otter plunges into the river, and seeks in the depths of his own element respite and security from his eager pursuers. But plunge follows plunge as the beauties dash after him into the water,

that boils and rages round the combatants in miniature whirlpools, and ever and anon hides them in seething foam, tinted here and there with vermilion hue, which plainly denotes that the chase is anything but bloodless; and with a cry of pain the leading hound turns tail and the bold quarry dives deep into the turbid flood and seeks a haven beneath yon shelving bank, too powerless to shield him from the rage of the now frantic dogs. Dashing into the river the bipeds now rush to the assistance of their canine friends, and endeavour to rout the resolute animal from his stronghold; but the plucky little terrier that ventures to beard him in his den soon retreats with lacerated sides and a howl of agony; and poles and hedge-stakes are used as battering rams to bring the varmint's castle about his ears, and plied with such effect that he is soon compelled to vacate his quarters; and, still fighting and snapping, he takes again to the stream, closely pursued by his clamorous and relentless enemies. With yells of excitement, and heedless of the depth, numbers that thronged the bank now plunge into the stream and head him back; so surrounded on all sides, and without a chance of escape, he surrenders at last his life; not, however, before leaving in his torn and mutilated opponents many a gory proof of his stubborn and desperate resistance.

And have I been dreaming these last few hours, until every word now written appears reality? Still may I continue to indulge in such musings, and so get rid of the dull sultry hours of monotonous summer, nor awake from the reverie until the golden corn, securely garnered, permits once more a rasping burst across country; when the morn shall be ushered in with a 'southerly wind and a cloudy 'sky,' and hill and vale echo with that glorious old song and its joyous chorus,

'Then a-hunting we will go, my boys,
A-hunting we will go.'

B.

BRITISH RURAL SPORTS.*

A REVIEW.

THIS popular work, which is so well known to all branches of Sportsmen, has reached its seventh edition. In its general character it differs little from its predecessors, but the numerous 'dawg shows' which have lately taken place has enabled 'Stonehenge' to enlarge considerably on this branch of his book. The portraits of the different breeds of British dogs given are admirably executed, and on this subject 'Stonehenge's' information seems boundless. All classes of dogs known in the United Kingdom are thoroughly described and the information conveyed is most valuable to all who are in any way concerned in the welfare of the canine race. Since the last edition appeared there has been a complete revolution in the make of guns, and this subject we find thoroughly re-handled. Indeed, the gun and the dog seem to be the author's

* By Stonehenge. Frederick Warne and Co. London. 1867.

happiest subjects. In his preface he says: 'Time has, however, rendered it necessary to introduce a good many alterations in, and additions to, the text.' These 'alterations' and 'additions' are, however, only made with the gun and the dog. The weakest part of the work is where racing and breeding are treated on. Perhaps 'Stonehenge' is of opinion that the last edition was so perfect that it would be impossible to improve on it. In this we are not with him. The roll of time renders it necessary to change old opinions and revise old facts. When we read that 'up to the present time Surplice's Derby 'was the fastest on record,' we were astonished. It might have been true when the first edition was published, some twelve years ago, but is now simply nonsense. Is this a mistake on the part of the Author, or is he unaware that Blink Bonny, Kettledrum, Blair Athol, and others have accomplished the distance in less time? This is one of the many errors that disfigure the book, and which are evidently the fruits of carelessness. In the pedigree tables, too, there are many mistakes bequeathed by the last edition, which surely ought to have been revised, considering the general attention that is now attracted by these tables. These shortcomings are, however, atoned by the general excellence of the book, the 'getting up' of which reflects great credit on Messrs. Warne & Co.; and, with 'Stonehenge,' we trust 'will remunerate the 'spirited publishers' for their outlay.'

'THE BEAUCLERCS.'

A REVIEW.

'*The Beauclercs*' is a work of a high order of merit. The extravagance of sensationalism in the light literature of the day, in order to excite the jaded sense of maturity, accompanied by the certain effect of contaminating the purity of sentiment in the young, is in the highest degree reprehensible. It is barely credible that novels conventionally 'fashionable,' which would signify a circulation from the drawing-room to the housekeeper's room, should teem with subjects that are unworthy of mention, much more toleration in society; but so it is. French novels are proverbial for their laxity; the more pernicious from the seductive form they assume by their elegance of diction. The objectionable works, however, of England, lack for the most part the modesty of deceit; and, if they do not call things by their right name, yet they teem with a coarseness of subject-matter repugnant to that delicacy of refinement which it should be its object to foster, instead of to damage. '*The Beauclercs*' is a simple story of every-day life, replete with interest; and the very circumstance on which the narrative hinges, is one that forms a subject of litigation in the law-courts at the present moment:—

Two children in India—Violet and Margaret Carlöss, cousins,—are entrusted by Major Carlöss, the father of Violet, to the care of a widow, Madame Rosenfels, the friend of his wife, in order to be educated in England. Major Carlöss is liberal; settles five hundred a year on the daughter, of which Madame is to have the control, with an additional one hundred and twenty pounds on the part of his brother, for Margaret.

'Adelaide Rosenfels, née Von Gastein, of German parentage, had been 'brought up in a false position. It is the worst thing that can happen to

'anybody. It damps energy, misrepresents reality, encourages a spirit of petulance and discontent, and perverts valuable faculties from their proper objects to the worst exercise of their powers As she grew up she became exceedingly handsome, clever, and unscrupulous.'

Although virtue, under the name of philosophy, has been the one study of the great writers in Germany, their works, for the most part, have had the effect of an utter demoralization of the higher faculties. A German philosopher himself says, in the hour of repentance, 'Philosophy does nothing but dream—scientifically dream. It either soars up to heaven, to weave there its fine-spun webs of dialectics, or, losing itself on the earth, it determines to shape the world according to its own fancy, and to do according to its own fancy. It is nothing surprising if young and inexperienced minds, occupying themselves prematurely, and in a perverted sense, with grand ideas of philosophy—liberty and the march of thought—should be wholly overmastered and carried away with them.'—SCHLEGEL.

Adelaide Von Gasteln studies perseveringly, acquiring a knowledge of the difference between the *esse* and the absolute; and, having apprenticed herself to a school of some eminence, becomes in time a teacher of German and French, of both which languages, and of their literature, she was 'a perfect master.' Strauss and Rénan are dangerous teachers for the battle of life. Madame de Rosenfels marries in India, unhappily; becomes a widow; accepts the care of the children; and 'the very handsome lady and two little girls' arrive in England and take up their residence at Southsea. The children fall ill of a malignant fever: the rich Violet dies, and the poor Margaret survives. Madame de Rosenfels is, or should be, deprived of her income. That evil is diverted by the strategy of the metaphysical adventures:—

"Then my little patient cannot recover, doctor?" "Nothing short of a miracle can save her. But I thought it was a Mrs. Rosenfels, not Carl's loss?" "The lady is Madame Rosenfels; the child's name is Violet Carl's." "A remarkably handsome woman," said the doctor, dogmatically. "Very," replied the general practitioner. "Do you know, Millingen, I made a pretty close study of physiognomy formerly, and I think I never saw a face exhibiting one characteristic so strongly." "And what's that, doctor?" "Can't you guess?" "The general character of her face seems good; yet has no tenderness. Perhaps you mean patience?" replied Millingen. "You're near the mark: it's active patience—if that's not an anomaly. She has the characteristics of the most indomitable perseverance. If she sets out on a scent she will follow it with the tenacity of a bloodhound. Look at her mouth, sir; look at her mouth." "So I did, doctor, and it made mine water." Here the gentlemen, both old and young, indulged in a laugh. "I never saw a jaw like that, that did not do a great deal of mischief or a great deal of good. Let us hope it may be the latter."

Violet dies. "And would you only be kind enough to correct the name of my poor little girl on your account to Margaret—Margaret Carl's, not Violet,—the other is Violet." "A thousand pardons, Madame; certainly. I thought our poor little patient was Violet"—and Herr von Millingen hesitated. "By-the-way, I gave the wrong name to the registrar. I will see about its being corrected before it is placed on the gravestone." "Oh, thank you very much for your kindness. May I rely upon you?" "Indeed you may, Madame Rosenfels." A pretty woman generally can; and she plays 'a court card—of trumps; always the knave.'

Upon this incident—the substitution of one child for the other—the fabric of the story is founded; whilst a scandal, that had its origin in India, forms the impediment to the smooth course of life with 'The Beauclercs.' The unravelling of that impediment is not unexpected; but when it does come, it is hurried, and an opportunity is lost which was facile of working up in a telling scene—the detection and punishment of Madame Rosenfels. There is not sufficient stress on this part of the story.

The private tutor, that ill-requited being, to whom one and all are under such signal obligations, occupies a prominent place:—

'The Rev. Harry Colville had been ordained five-and-twenty years ago.' He had a curacy, where he had to deal with 'a population of paupers, an 'absent Squire, one hundred per annum, a lodging over a cheesemonger's, 'clothing clubs, Dorcas societies, daily school, Wednesday evening lecture, 'tea, muffins, bad music, constant toil, bad society, and an early marriage.' The last was the best, for it broke the spell. The romance of a man's life is never gone, if he be married to the woman he loves . . . For a woman of 'thirty, Bessie Colville was the most beautiful person I ever saw. She sat at 'her husband's table, making tea for him and his pupils, who all made love to 'her in their simple ways; and she shed a shower of gold over his poverty by 'the brightness of her mind. Men said she governed him; if so, it was 'because she governed herself.'

Here is a specimen of fast cramming, positive and compulsory, that a wise legislature has insisted upon as a general system for competitive examination:—

"How many go up for examination at the end of the term?" "Two out of the four ought to do so." "Will they both get through, do you think?" "One of them will; and so will Temple, if they don't ask him certain questions in Euclid or history." "What are they like?" "Well, his present impression is that a rectilinear figure is contained by two lines; that "Charles I. was tried and executed by William of Orange; and that Dr. "Johnson was a dramatic writer in the reign of Elizabeth. That's about his "form. It's no use to put those right, because he breaks out then some- "where else."

There is not the slightest exaggeration in this statement of the cramming and haphazard nature of competitive examinations. We have known disgraceful instances of injustice—where a boy, with a fair and general knowledge of the subjects on which he was to be examined, has been rejected, and a dolt, being fortunately or designedly put on in the only part that he knew correctly, has been passed. A boy whose powers of memory have been unduly taxed, by forcing upon the retina of the brain, words, simply and materially by constant repetition, cannot retain anything, from sheer disgust at the elementary process; and at the end of a month everything is forgotten. Mechanical learning, without digesting the subject, is a work of inutility, and is of no credit either to the teacher or pupil.

We are glad that the judgment of the astute lawyer in 'The Flying Scud,' on the nature of education and the tone of Eton, stands corrected. 'Harry Colville is more than ever persuaded that the modern system of education is 'a mistake. He cherishes some antiquated notions as to the value of Latin 'and Greek, and believes that Eton and Harrow are still capable of producing 'gentlemen for the service of their country in almost any capacity.

A novel without a heroine is as carnality without the principle of being; and we have one in the titular Violet, whose simplicity and firmness over-

match the manœuvres of the designing German guardian. Her strength lies in the faith that she places in the rectitude of Frank Beauchero; and his rectitude is preserved inviolate by the depth of his attachment. So true it is, as our author has said in 'The Flying Scud,' that 'the basis of two-thirds of the good in this world is an honourable devotion to woman.'

The reader opens the pages of 'The Beaucheros' with an expectation of amusement; and he closes them with that same sentiment gratified, with instruction added. 'It is never too late to mend;' and there is many a passage that, to the experienced and inexperienced, will come with a force the more telling from being conveyed in Saxon language, plain, simple, and intelligible. The diction throughout is of unvaried excellence from its terse simplicity, never involved, yet maintaining a high tone of literary superiority. It may serve as a beacon to pretending others. 'The Beaucheros' is a tale of no light merit. It is the work of a gentleman of high education, who feels as a gentleman, associates with gentlemen, and writes as one. *Rara avis in terris.* We wish that there were more of them.

YACHTING AND ROWING.

DURING the past month yachtsmen on all parts of the coast have been provided with continual excitement, and from the Spithead Review down to the smallest race in the dingiest craft there has been an almost daily succession of engagements. So restricted, however, is our space, that we are compelled to abstain from more than a superficial glance at some of the most noteworthy items of the past month; and the rowing being of its kind of perhaps even higher class than the yachting, we have devoted the greater proportion of our remarks to the less aristocratic and more popular sport, trusting to make the *amende honorable* to the yachting fraternity next month, when important doings at the Isle of Wight will demand the fullest attention. The Thames Club, who have carried out a very liberal programme this season, fixed their Channel match from the Nore Light to Havre for the 4th, and had a goodly entry, the invincible Alarm, Zoraida (Mr. W. F. Pawson), Julia (Mr. G. F. Moss), Condor (Captain Ewing), Marina (Mr. J. C. Morice), Minstrel (Mr. H. Austin), and two others, being put down for the voyage. Lord De Ros got the fleet nicely away, and an infinity of changes occurred during the race, but Mr. Duppa won in the end; and there being no time allowance, the gallant Alarm was considered safe to take the prize. Mr. Pawson's schooner kept up well at first, but when they turned to windward the cutters had all the best of it. The Alarm's victory was, after all, rather a fluke, as Captain Ewing had at one time taken a strong lead of everything; but during the night she carried away her topsail-halyards, and while the A.B. was aloft setting matters straight the Alarm had gone well away. Mr. Morice, too, at one time looked formidable; but the Marina stopped quite suddenly, thanks either to bad luck or the ignorance of the pilot. Near Havre the Julia deprived the Condor of second place, the former making far better way in a strong wind. The Royal Northern had a good regatta at Greenock, and secured some fine entries for the schooner race on the second day, Lord Londesborough's Albertine, Mr. Mulholland's Egeria, Fiery Cross (J. Stirling), and two others, coming to stations. The match lay between Lord Londesborough and Mr. Mulholland throughout, and the former won;

but it was a very near thing ; and, allowing for the four tons difference, the verdict was only gained by about half a minute. A 100*l.* prize for cutters came to nothing ; for as the Oimsra (Mr. Tennant) had won a 120*l.* cup the day before, the other owners declined to start unless he were penalized more than time for tonnage. In fact, they wanted to import the Turf conditions of a penalty for winning after publication of the handicap ; and the authorities declining to agree to this novel proposition, the malcontents scratched. All round the coast Yachting regattas, with good sport, have been plentiful as blackberries ; but we are compelled to adjourn further extracts from our note-book until the September 'Baily.'

The Rowing world has been busy enough, and, what with Henley and Paris, the principal amateurs have had so much work, that Kingston Regatta, which is usually an agreeable meeting, has to be postponed ; and the Fenner Pairs, open to the amateur world for prizes given by the captain of the London Rowing Club, actually did not obtain a single entry. Sport at Henley was quite up to the average, and the rowing for the Grand Challenge very fine indeed. London, who had a good crew, and one rather heavier than usual, won their trial easily against the Oxford Radleians, who were most of them well known names, but very rough and scrambling as a crew. The heat between Kingston and Eton was a grand surprise, as the red and white, though not much fancied for either style or pace, were thought certain to beat the boys ; but the latter showed in front all the way, and, rowing a ridiculously quick stroke, kept a slight lead to the finish. They did not start for the final, reserving themselves for the Ladies' Plate ; so the issue was left to London and the Oxford Etonians, who were pretty much the same crew that won last year. The race was a fine one until near home, when the Oxford men, who were livelier, though not so elegant as the Londoners, drew in front, and having the station, Tottenham was enabled to bore the others out a little, and then wash them in the run in. We last month anticipated the result, but certainly expected the Radleians, with so many good men in the boat, to make a better show. The Ladies' Plate was again left to the juveniles of Eton and Radley, and the former, though pulling their awfully fast stroke, came away just when they liked. The Radley rowing was equally fast, and more scratchy ; and, contrasting it with the style of Brown, Woodgate, Wells, Corrie, and other Radley men, we can only suppose that, fortunately for them, rowing was not in vogue in their time. For the Steward's, London ran away from a rough team of Kingstons ; and the Radleians did the same, though less easily, with a Leander crew, who, it was whispered, were the best lot up, but, beyond spurling for a half mile, showed us nothing extraordinary. In the final heat the holders won again, as we anticipated, coming right away near home—the trophy thus returning to University College, Oxford, for another year. The pairs showed some good rowing, but nothing up to Fenner and May or Woodgate and partner's doings in previous years. Contrary to general expectation, Woodgate did not win ; but his last year's partner, Corrie, with Brown, the Oxford stroke, took the prize, after a very pretty race. The most noteworthy item was the fine rowing of some new men, Long and Diver, of Ipswich, whom nobody thought about at all, partly because they had never been heard of, and partly owing to a long, sleepy style, which by no means betokened pace. In their heat, however, they pulled right gallantly, and pressed Woodgate so hard, that had they known how to steer, there was a fair chance of their winning. The Diamond Sculls afforded a striking example

of what we have often noticed—the advantage a man gains by confining himself to one race. Crofts, Stout, and Willan, each won their heat on the first day; and from their doings, Stout was the most fancied for the final; but when that came off, he and Willan had already rowed once, while Crofts was fresh, and the latter, who was half a second better than Willan in the University Sculls, now beat him easily, while Stout was so done that he had to give up half way. The Kingston crew took the Wyfold home again, and if they go on in this way much longer, the form of returning the Cup annually to the secretary will become ridiculous. The fine sunshine, which was very jolly on the first day, could not stay for the second, to the intense grief of certain charming toilettes on the bridge, and the *souppçon* of fine weather made one less resigned than usual to the alternative of macintoshes or a soaking. Wind and weather, however, though it disturb the equanimity of gorgeous dames, has little effect upon the postprandial gaiety of their lords, and the gathering at the 'Lion' was as noisily mirthful as usual. The Londoners, who somehow or other generally prove the best hosts, whatever their rowing may have been, had a goodly muster, who kept together until the small hours, and, in spite of Paris staring them in the face, victors and vanquished alike pledged each other with becoming amity.

To describe the rowing in the British Regatta at Paris, we may say that it was a combination of the best features of Henley, the Thames National, and a Championship race without any steamers. In fact, from an oarsman's point of view, it was the best regatta ever seen. We should rather say *not* seen, for in spite of the great advance of sporting intelligence throughout Europe, scarcely any of the Parisians seemed to care a straw for the affair, and for the time English was certainly the native tongue at St. Cloud, the company consisting almost entirely of faces familiar to us on the Thames. The list of committee-men was a lengthy one, but the actual arrangements seemed to devolve solely on Mr. Brickwood, who, not being quite ubiquitous, was unable to attend to every detail, though, all things considered, the affair went off very well, and with laudable punctuality. The races were umpired by Messrs. Brickwood and Ireland alternately, one on board a British steam-launch, commanded by Captain Hore, R.N., and the other on a steam yacht belonging to Mr. Manners Sutton, M.P., who very kindly gave the use of her to the umpires. The course lay between the bridges at St. Cloud and Suresnes, and was a remarkably fine piece of water, about the width of the Thames at Putney, and a good deal resembling the commencement of the famous London Reach, though being thickly wooded on the Paris side the appearance is more picturesque. The prizes offered were unusually liberal; and as second and third boats in most instances received adequate recognition of their services, the entries, both for professionals and amateurs, were very numerous. Wednesday, the 10th, was fixed as the first day, but the Parisians wishing to have something to occupy Tuesday, a ridiculously meagre day's sport was furnished by an amateur race in old-fashioned fours, which was an utter jumble, and could have gratified no one, if we except the actual winners. Wednesday's programme was very different; and with Kelley, Sadler, Chambers, Cooper, and other minor stars for the sculls, and the best amateurs of the day in a pair-oared race, there was assuredly no lack of excitement. The first heat of the sculls between Cannon, Heath, and Pedgrift, was remarkable chiefly for a succession of fouls, resulting in Cannon getting first and Heath being disqualified. The second—between Percy, Chambers, and Taylor—was more in-

teresting, as Percy was known to be very fast, while the ex-champion's *forte* has always been distance. The former took the lead half-way, and won easily, Chambers being very slow at the start. The next—between Kelley and Sadler—was the event of the day. Sadler was pretty fit, but Kelley had probably been indulging in the gaieties of Paris, and was decidedly off. Sadler led a little, and a splendid race between these fine scullers resulted in his getting just clear in half a mile, after which condition told, and he won by a length or two, Kelly, though retaining his beautiful form, evidently being in anything but tip-top fettle. So far so good; but a certain four, consisting of young Sadler and others, went up with the race, encouraging Joe with friendly cheers, and bestowing upon Kelley chaff and remarks the reverse of polite. The Champion claiming that this boat had accompanied Sadler, contrary to the regulations, appealed to the umpire, and Sadler was disqualified. This was doubtless hard upon him, if, as is probable, he was not aware that the boat would accompany the heat; but anyhow we hope it may have the effect of preventing similar occurrences for the future. The next heat was a mild affair, Cooper landing very easily; and in the final Kelley won on his merits, Percy beating Cooper only half a length for second place. In the Amateur Pairs the trials were little more than walks-over, but the final was a splendid race. Corrie and Brown, Finch and Woodgate, Bowman and Hall, and Willis and Stout, were the quartette, and the result was a repetition of the Henley doings, Corrie winning by a couple of lengths from Woodgate, after a stern wager of half a mile. Bowman fouled the Londoners, and Woodgate all but came into collision with the winners, but giving way very fairly, that foul was avoided. Thursday's racing began with the Amateur Sculls, for which Woodgate, Stout, and Ryan met in the final. The two first fouled soon after starting, and Woodgate was disqualified, the others being ordered back to the post, when Stout soon took the lead, and finished ahead of Ryan. Woodgate, who went back, also started, but in the rear of the others, and catching both at a mile, came in first by several lengths. The foul was very unfortunate for Woodgate, who, right or wrong, was certainly *the* sculler at St. Cloud, and it is always more satisfactory when the best man gets the prize. Ryan laboured under great disadvantages, having travelled all night from London. In the Watermen's Pairs the well-known couples, Cook and Kelley, and Hamerton and Sadler, came together in the final, as well as the Marshalls of Durham, who, though unknown on the London river, showed themselves first-class men. The crews finished in the order we have named, Kelley having a decided lead after half a mile. On Friday the weather, which had hitherto, with the exception of a strong wind, been fairly propitious, became rainy, and the attendance was smaller than ever. Amateur Eights made the first race, the Oxford Etonians and Londoners being much the same as at Henley. Corpus and Worcester also sent crews from Oxford. The result was another victory for the Etonians, but Christ Church pressed them all the way, and were so close at the finish that they must regret not having tried their luck on the Berkshire water. London was third, and Worcester astern. The Fours were also won by Eton, but this time Worcester beat London, who were quite exhausted by their previous exertions. In the Watermen's Fours the ever-green Bob Chambers led the way, Sadler taking second money, and Cannon's crew, who were merely a scratch lot, bringing up the rear. We have of necessity passed by many features of interest in this regatta, from first to last a brilliant display of rowing, which all who were present will long remember.

The French Regatta, which preceded it, was conducted in salt-water fashion, up and down round buoys, and most of the races were in heavy boats. The great attraction was a crew from St. John's, New Brunswick, who showed wonderful pace, and beat everything they rowed against, both in light and heavy craft. We should like to see them on the Thames, doing battle with our best professionals, who would, we expect, have all their work to do to dispose of them.

As we prophesied last month, the Metropolitan Amateur Regatta, with its fine water and magnificent prizes, was sadly interfered with by Henley and Paris, and as if that were not misfortune enough, the Sultan's visit to Wimbledon must needs add to the dejection of the Committee. Senior Eights were again a walk over, but thanks to the Cork crew, London had a race for the Fours, which they won easily, the Irishmen, however, taking the Juniors, 'hands down.' The Metropolitan Eights (Juniors) promised well, as the West London had a remarkably good crew, at least eight members of it understood their work, the London and Twickenham also looked well as the time drew near. The steering in almost all the boats was so execrable, both in going zig-zag, and silly needless fiddling, that there is no knowing which was the best rowing crew. The London were well steered, and won; the Ariel, quite the reverse, took second honours. The worst display of steering was, we thought, with the West London, who were positively within a few yards from home leading half a length, and could not possibly lose their heat had they all stopped rowing, when they must needs bore the Ariel crew on to the dummy of Hammersmith Bridge, and thus get disqualified. No doubt some of the other coxwains would have been equally clever (?) under the circumstances, but as they were astern, the opportunity for distinguishing themselves was temporarily lost. The Senior Sculls produced a fine race between Woodgate and Ryan, and, contrary to expectation, the Londoner had the best of it until a noodle in a funny fouled him badly, and Woodgate afterwards got in front. The Pairs also fell to Woodgate, who, with Finch, disposed easily of Willis and Graham. The Metropolitan Pairs were won by Gibbons and Gulston, who had shown good form in Paris, and Junior Sculls (*proh pudor*) by a Parisian, Gesling, though Maude, had he stuck to his work, had a fair chance of taking the prize. We hope next year to see better entries for the Senior races, which should form the bulk of the programme in an undertaking like the Metropolitan Regatta.

The Wingfield Sculls have this year resulted in nothing better than a walk over for Woodgate, who has already held the time-honoured trophy on two previous occasions. An infinity of names were taken in vain as likely to contest the prize, as Michell, last year's winner, was known to have retired, and Stout, Ryan, Chambers, Willan, Crofts, and some others, were expected to do battle for their respective colours; but when the time came, all were either tired of rowing, or, from other causes, declined to compete, and Woodgate, who has rowed and won more races as oarsman and sculler than any gentleman at present on the water, is left in undisturbed possession of the Amateur Championship. We hope that by next July some new candidates may be found for the Wingfield, which, since the death of the unrivalled Casamajor, has produced several most exciting races. Coming events are numerous, but none of them, we think, call for special notice now, and all will be duly noticed when they take place.

PARIS SPORT AND PARIS LIFE.

Yes, Paris Sport, and deuced little of it; but I may say, perhaps, a little more of Paris life. Rank has its duties as its advantages. Exhibitions have their advantages as they undoubtedly have their bores. To a dweller in Exposition-villa, perhaps no greater 'reign of terror' can be imagined, while to 'casuals' it is all nice and smooth. Prices, and the feeling that if you came to see you must go and see, have deprived us even of many of our *habitués*. Slasher won't come; nay, he d—d the d—d glass thing (which it is not), and went to Norway, where he missed several salmon. Crasher can't come 'cause of cousin who has tin, and Smasher has gone over. The respectable, too, has shied the prices; and the disreputable avoids arts and sciences, and waits for Baden, where, next month 'Anspice Weh,' by dint of late hours, light company, dinners, *déjeûners*, racing and perpetual 'play,' even those exhausted receivers expect to come to life again. But I must return to Paris proper—or improper. We are not dull, for there are still a few left—a few of the right sort. The Viceroy of Egypt has been here among the other swells: he is a very jovial personage, and very like his younger brother, Mustapha Pasha, who is a regular Parisian, and one of our great favourites. One day after breakfasting with the Grand Equerry the Viceroy paid a private visit to the Imperial stables. It was a great field day for Mr. Gamble, who exhibited some six score horses in such condition as is seldom seen. The state carriages attracted much attention, as did the harness. When they had seen everything, the vice-regal visitors were treated to a parade of fifty *percheron* posterns, who trotted round and round the court. It was a curious sight. Servants in the gorgeous full-dress livery of the Imperial stables were as it were 'under arms' on this occasion. The Viceroy was delighted. When all was over, and we were coming away, General Fleury asked an English gentleman, 'Are you satisfied with our turn-out?' 'Sir,' replied the Englishman, 'we could show you 'nothing like it.' The Sultan himself has been here too, with some Arabs which are true 'Daughters of the Star,' and which, though no devoted admirer of Arabs, except for breeding purposes, and then with a very mild and distant strain, I examined with curiosity. You heard of the match for a 'thou' between Kahlil Bey's Arab and Gaulois? from Chantilly to Boulogne and back—far enough at any rate! The Bey has paid forfeit.

I do not bother your readers who generally go to one dinner-party and three balls a night with the details of Paris festivities; but this year is exceptional, and we have had a series of fêtes quite beyond the ordinary level. You see the houses here can give any houses in London 'fourteen pounds and lose 'them!' Then we have gardens here which only three or four houses in London have. It must be confessed, too, that the French, and indeed I may say the dwellers in Paris, for Russians, Austrians, and Prussians have all shown the same fine talent for 'giving up to parties what was meant for 'mankind,' are great entertainers. Never were such festivities! Such dances—such cotillions—such suppers. Why we left the Emperor himself sitting up one night, or rather morning, at 2.30 A.M., waiting till the indefatigable Marquis de Caux had finished his cotillon and allowed the Court to go to supper!

Except Lord Strathnairn, I do not think we have had any very great

grandees here last month. He is 'Grand Seigneur,' and was currently said, even by young ladies fresh from school—a criticism I much value—to be the very best-looking man at the English ball. That charitable entertainment came off with great *éclat*, and was attended by perhaps the 'best-looking lot' which I have seen entered this year. Alas! alas! we have lost Lord and Lady Cowley: they resign the position they have so long and so gracefully held, and retire into private life. I do not know where we are to find an ambassador who understands European politics like the Earl, and I am sure I do not know where we are to find an ambassadress who knows Paris society like the Countess—so we all regret. This year the British Embassy has been the 'house of call' for travelling royalty, and nowhere could travelled royalty have found such gracious hospitality.

If the weather does not get better, I shall retire from public life—can't stand November, and a bad November in July, you know, and that sort of thing. No! I will fly to the land of the turtle and the punch—no, I think it was the dove and the turtle—to a clime where ceaseless summer smiles, where there is perpetual fine weather and chronic thirst—with drink 'added'—blue sky and a remarkably indifferent food—a great thirst, and a good deal to drink. I shall conclude my month by taking you to the 'Exposition.' It is cruel, and I admit it. Yet we must go there—Emperors go there every day, and are kept off pictures by policemen, and have to survey art and science through the medium of 'mouchards.' Poor things! Indeed uneasy sleeps the head which wears a crown—I should think so! Half a crown would be unbearable!

We have seen what in art, arms, science, skill, anything runs to the fore, and see who out of the 11,000 entrances gets home a winner. England can win in racing plate—look at all our best jewellers—in glass look at Dodson—at coral see Philipps—of carriages see Peters; and, indeed, I look forward, as far as England is concerned, with the greatest confidence to the 'Future of England.' I say nothing against France—in art she is charming, but she is less practical than the nation of which I am proud to subscribe myself a citizen.

We have had naturally all sorts of grand entertainments here, and if dancing, dining, supping, and anything but sleeping could make life happy, we should have been as happy as the day was long; nay, happier—as happy as the day and night were long. Had it not been for the barbarous murder of the Emperor of Mexico, Paris would have given the Sultan such a welcome as Eastern potentate never had before; but *diis aliter visum*, and I fear he was rather bored in France, except at the review, which was very fine. In six hours the Emperor assembled 40,000 troops, and Mr. Gamble turned out sixty chargers for the staff and royal guests. The Sultan rode a splendid white Arab, which, it is said, he has presented to the Emperor. Did you hear the bet that was made in London about the murder of Maximilian? A betting man took 100*l.* to 2*l.* that the Emperor was hanged, not shot (it was the general impression here for some days). That speculator has lost his money, for the poor Prince was shot through the heart.

We have had our 'International Regatta;' but though Captain Hore, R.N., naval attaché to our Embassy, worked like a slave, and although large sums of money were given—nearly 300*l.* in fact—the thing fell to the ground—or, rather, to the water. The sport was good, but nobody, save a few English, would come near the spot. Rowing and cricket—usually called here

'cricketts'—are still essentially English, and if they are entered into on the Continent, it is only by those 'mad English' who will take exercise—violent exercise—in the sun, and are seen running about the streets of hot eastern cities when all the world is at kef or siesta, and where their only playfellows are mad dogs. We have had heaps of racing, too, but none near Paris. They produced average sport; but if the French do not take care, they will get up a lot of little local races which will spoil the fair proportions of the larger legitimate meetings. All our swells who are free to go and come are off to Goodwood, and a good many of the Paris Jockey Club have followed suit. Deauville succeeds Brighton, and we hope to see a large band of English present, and trust none of them this year will be taken for 'welshers.' At Baden we are to have the usual 'outing,' and 'Paris Sport' is already ordering those curious costumes which it thinks it is necessary to wear on those great days—the three days of Iffezheim.

In the theatrical world we have nothing French which is new, only the repetitions of 'old favourites,' and the pleasing impropriety of the 'Becho aux Bois,' 'Famille Benoiton,' and the 'Grande Duchesse' keep their houses full. Sothorn, first Lord Dundreary, has been 'receiving' for the last month, and his *salon* at the Italiens has been nightly well attended. Many Frenchmen understand English well enough to follow even the drolleries of his lisping Lordship, and those who do not are delighted with the pantomime. I should call it a success. It was a bold attempt, only to be equalled by that of Mr. Charles Mathews, who carried the war into their own camp, and played to the Parisians in French.

Having been on a distant mission this month, I have seen and heard less of Paris than usual. The truth is, I have been trying to persuade the King of the Cannibal Islands to come here for the Exhibition, but I do not want it generally known; but now I have 'got home again,' as I trust many of your readers will at least do next week at Goodwood, I shall busy myself in looking out for Life and Sport, and a little Scandal for next month's 'Baily.'

I heard a story the other day which amused me. The Baron Von A——, a fat German living here, has very lately married a very young and pretty French woman, who is very *spirituelle* and very *coquette*, the two cardinal virtues in Paris society. The faithful Alphonse de B—— was one of the victims to her fascinations, became the great friend of the Baron, and the 'tame dog' of No. —, Rue de Chose. The Baron lately, after the manner of German Barons, went to the Fatherland, leaving the Baroness alone in Paris. By a curious accident Alphonse de B—— called the very afternoon, and asked for the Baron. 'The Baron was *en voyage*, but Madame would 'doubtless receive Monsieur.' So said the lady's-maid; so Alphonse entered the boudoir, paid his homage, and asked for M. le Baron. 'Gone to Germany, mon cher ami,' was the reply; 'but he is sure to be back in a few days, if you like to stop.' They are droll people in Paris, depend on it. You send us over some 'queerish lots,' too, to the Exhibition, I can tell you. I do not speak of excursionists—they are fully entitled to their pleasure—it is the higher class men who shout out 'Come along, Arry,' and ask their friends to 'Ave a glass of Hale,' whom I am always sorry to see in Paris. They behave at Paris as they would at Gravesend—make noises, play practical jokes with one another, and are altogether in the way, and then the French say, 'Oh, those drolls of English; how they are terrible!' I wish I could say that even higher classes were free from the same assertions of English independ-

ence in France, but they are not, and even decent people will still dress, walk, talk, and act in Paris as they would never dream of dressing, walking, talking, or acting in the other greater city on the banks of the Thames.

After next week we hope to see a better class. The seekers of health and waters (not to say *trente et quarante*) should be on the way to the temples of *nostra donna della Salute*, to those springs of perpetual youth which are to render them 'beautiful for ever,' as surely as that desirable end is attained by a series of tickets for the *seances* of Madame Rachel. Then we shall have those sportsmen, over whose grouse mountains might be put an achievement, though, from what I hear of the birds on many moors, it is doubtful if *Resurgam* would be the proper motto. Finally we shall have the small section who have won at Goodwood and Brighton come for purposes of pleasure because they have money, and the larger class of losers, who will come for purposes of change. Here I must conclude a dull paper, but July in Paris equals September in London; and so as nothing will happen, and as the fountains of our imagination get clogged up with the dust of dulness, I feel it better only to say *au revoir* till next month.

'OUR VAN.'

THE INVOICE.—July Jottings.

JULY has been a gay month, both for Courtiers and racing men; but we can in all conscience remark we have seen very little of that warmth of which the young lady speaks of in the song, when

'She remembers how her little lover came,
With a lily, or a cherry, or some new invented game.'

Sovereigns have been, perhaps, more plentiful in their monarchical than mint shape; and Equerries have been kept as busy and up to the mark as Clerks of Courses, who have appropriated every day in the week except the Sabbath for the amusement of the British public, and the exercise of the British Plater. And when no excuse could be found for a Saturday gallop, blue rocks were sacrificed to Mammon either at Shepherd's Bush or Hornsey Wood; so that the betting man may not lose more than four-and-twenty hours' practice for his pencil during the week. Therefore the life of an English sporting gentleman, during the season, is by no means so idle as might be imagined; and the prorogation of Parliament, which sets him free, must be regarded in somewhat the same light as a gaol-delivery. In the sporting world itself we have had no exciting scenes to dwell upon, and as our sporting legislators have not thrown themselves into print, to expound their wrongs and create sympathy for themselves, the Turf may be said to have enjoyed a lull of repose such as it has not known for a long time, and of which it stood much in need. Going through our record of the past in our own way, we will start with the Newmarket July Meeting, where London Guardsmen seek relief from the ball-rooms and dining-rooms of the Metropolis, and combine the instructive pursuit of ascertaining the nick to the favourite main of seven, with watching the gallops on the Lime Kilns, and giving audiences to their respective touts. If the company on the Heath was good, the sport provided for them was equal to the occasion; and as the Meeting grows in years, so it increases in strength,

and is certainly the most agreeable of the series. The July Stakes itself had all along been booked to Lady Elizabeth; and the slashing daughter of Trumpeter did not disappoint her friends, for she won as if she had been only doing her regular work at Danebury, and proved herself to be a better animal than Achievement, so long termed the Second Crucifix, as this made her eleventh victory, and her winnings reach to 8,155*l.*, while the daughter of Stockwell, at the same time last year, had only won seven races, of the value of 6,052*l.*; so that this year there is every chance of Danebury getting before Hooton in the list of Winning Sires. Julius ran a good horse in the Summer Stakes, but we fear he has no *pendant* for a distance; and in the Chesterfield the penalties stopped all the cracks when they came to finish with the Buccaneer's filly of Mr. Graham, and which showed all the speed of 'Bucc' over this short course, although we believe Mr. Graham took no benefit by the gallop, as he feared both Suffolk and Athena, both of which animals looked as if they would be all the better for a holiday. And so the July week was got through, a permanent first favourite for the Derby found, and a fresh supply of health laid in by every visitor to the Heath.

Liverpool, it is strange, only flourishes in Spring and Autumn, and the Patricians are almost full to a man against Aintree in the Summer, probably because they can get their amusement so much nearer home. Still, those who undertook the pilgrimage from the Metropolis had not much to complain of in the sport; but the fields were as small as they were wont to be at York under the old *régime*; nevertheless, if the natives were satisfied, the principal aim of the promoters should have been said to be gained. Both the short and long-distance Cups were won by the favourites, whose breeding spoke much for the characteristics of their sires, The Knight of St. Patrick and Trumpeter; and the latter has now become the most popular horse of the day, owing to the good mares which he had at Danebury. Pontefract maintained the even tenor of its way, and gave the fielders some excellent turns, so much so, that we perceive Mr. Greaves, the Anak of the Yorkshire Ring, has just purchased an estate in the neighbourhood, and assumed all the responsibilities of a Lord of the Soil. And if he only follows the example of the late Mr. Gully, Pontefract will have reason to be proud of the success of his betting operations. Aldershot showed us what a good crop of Gentlemen Riders there is coming on, and if some of them did not finish like Fordham or Custance, they rode as became officers and gentlemen, and caused infinite amusement to 'The Sweethearts and Wives' of their respective corps. Reading is gradually assuming the dimensions of Epsom; and from being the centre of so many railways, the attendance of the masses was enormous. Bradamante, whom Alec Taylor has been a long time getting back into her old form, came out and beat Knight of the Crescent for the Berkshire Stakes, by her superior staying powers, and there is just a chance that old Gomera and Black Prince may do something to revive the fame of Voltigeur, once the idol of Yorkshire, but who now seems to be discarded from the memories of the Tykes. The Reading Stakes gave us a slashing encounter between Balsamo and Grimston, and the five pounds extra which the latter carried just turned the scale against the plungers, who, however, fared so well in the subsequent races, that they could not cry out much. In the Forbury Stakes, The Benefactress was very nearly doing 'The Benefactor;' and as it was sagely remarked at the time, nothing but his good head and stout heart, enabled him to keep his position at the head of the poll. At Hungerford, the usual Congress of

Platers was held, and several debatable points discussed and settled. Among the Plenipotentiaries who took part in the proceedings were Mr. Benjamin Land, the representative for Ascot, Mr. Nightingale, to whom the interests of Epsom were intrusted, and Mr. Brayley, who was charged with the support of the claims of 'Powy's Place' and Gemma di Vergy. In such hands all went well throughout, and the drawing up of the Report disclosed the flourishing state of the Plating Interest.

In the Stamford Cup, a perfectly unique style of racing prize, which was manufactured by Mr. Benson, of Old Bond Street, who 'obliged' the Stewards with it, Lecturer took for the subject of his discourse the staying powers of the Colsterdales, which he exemplified to the best of his ability, and numbers profited by it; and as Dalesman was second to him, it looks well for Gomera for the Goodwood Stakes. The other events of the day in the majority of instances were adverse to the professional element, and backers went their way rejoicing that Mr. Merry had, as on many previous occasions, pulled them through their difficulties. From Stamford to Hayling Island is a long pull for both man and horse, and to get there requires both a strong pull and a pull altogether. The qualifications it possesses for a Race Meeting we have ever been ignorant of, although our childhood's home, if we are ever supposed to have had one, lay within an hour of its shores, which was fringed with sand and furze, and we never heard of anything but a rabbit or an oyster making its way to it. Occasionally an adventurous marine artilleryman, quartered at Cumberland Fort, and of the species of men who would volunteer for an Arctic expedition, would make bold to cross the little channel which separates it from his barracks; and, although he may have returned with the assurance he had met with no wild beasts in the island, or seen any footsteps in the sand indicative of natives, and that the fruits of his exploring only consisted of depriving a thrush or a blackbird of the care of rearing its young ones, we do not believe that one in ten thousand ever cared about it, or saw more than its yellow furze trimming. In fact, as far as Portsmouth was concerned, it might have disappeared like Graham's Island in the Mediterranean, and would then only have furnished materials for a newspaper paragraph. Guess then our astonishment at finding a Verrall had visited it (for which he certainly ought to be put up for the Travellers' Club), laid out a racecourse, and issued a programme, supplementing it with the attractions of the Naval Review at Portsmouth, which was fixed for the same day. Surely, we exclaimed, this must be The Ultima Thule of the Turf, and the Meeting a strong proof of the go-a-head spirit that animates the British Clerk of the Course; but from the bottom of our hearts we pitied the Hayling Pilgrims, as much as if they wore peas in their shoes, like their prototypes of old when *en route* to Jerusalem. And it seems we were right in our conclusions, for the elements, indignant at a place hitherto devoted to themselves being invaded by Platers and Listmen, poured all their fury on their devoted heads; and what with the cannonading of the fleet, which although it could not be seen, because, like the Spanish one in 'The Critic,' it was not in sight, and the roar of the betting men, the noise was sufficient to make people believe Pandemonium had broken loose. Still, nothing daunted, the races were run off, and tolerable sport afforded to those who were waterproof enough to endure it.

Lord Paulet, it is true, did all in his power to mitigate the sufferings of the Press and the Ring, but his store, like the widow's cruse, could not last for ever, and some he was obliged unwillingly to send empty away. Whether the

hotel from which it was advertised an excellent view of both races and the Squadron could be simultaneously witnessed added the price of the Grand Stand tickets to its other charges we cannot say, but from the complaints of the visitors such would seem to be the case, for they aroused even the patience of the Ring, who, being accustomed to be skinned eight months out of the twelve in the year without a murmur, found, like the camel, that the last ounce was too much for them to bear, and they accordingly spoke their mind in language more expressive than would have commanded the approval of the great Earl of Chesterfield. Let us hope therefore, unless Mr. Verrall brings in a sweeping Reform Bill, that for the future Hayling will confine itself to its indigenous productions in rabbits and oysters, for it is quite patent the race-horse will not flourish on its soil. At Down, in Ireland, we perceive Mr. Craggs, the 'Head-Centre' of Stockton and Newcastle, has improved the Irish Goodwood; and although the natives were perhaps a little sore at a Saxon handicapping their horses, the fruits of the appointment we imagine will soon develop themselves, even if they have not already done so. Captain Gray, as usual, carried all before him, proving that Fobert knows what good oats are. And Mr. Cockin was likewise equally fortunate. Lord Houth seems coming to the fore once more with Nelaton, the appropriately-named son of The Cure; and altogether the Meeting seems to have gone off most successfully. Huntingdon for its size is the most aristocratic gathering in the South of England, with the solitary exception of Goodwood, and has a most promising future before it. Within an easy distance of London, and surrounded by seats of noblemen and gentlemen partial to the Turf, and who fill them with the *élite* of the Turf, Huntingdon possesses every natural advantage for a first-class Meeting; for its promoters have money in abundance, a capital Course, and Mr. Marshall as its Clerk, so nothing more can be desired. With the amateurs it is popular, for they are certain of the attendance of 'J. B.,' Steel, Stephenson, and Hulton; and they, on the other hand, would not miss it, for they know they can rely upon the owners of Lecturer, Monitor, and Weather Isle 'putting in an appearance,' which is all they can desire. The Huntingdon Stakes was nothing but a good gallop for Challenge, the well-named son of Trumpeter, that most unlucky of mares, Pintail seeming so much to entail upon Mr. Payne the luck of her old owner, he must almost regret his acceptance of her; and it will be a long time, we think, before we see her again a favourite in a two mile race. During the two days there was more than one good 'Volunteer Review,' and Prince Soltikoff came in for his share of good things. The Marquis of Hastings was, either fortunately or unfortunately, absent on the second day, and therefore he was spared seeing his game little Lecturer beaten to nothing for the Huntingdon Cup by the Amanda colt, hitherto the most luckless of his race, but who now won so cleverly that he was unanimously pronounced to have lost the Cesarewitch before he had been entered for it. This announcement was so openly made as to create no small amusement, for it was contended that the omniscient Admiral must have turned him loose but for this exhibition. Until now the mystery as to his ownership was never disclosed, although it was always attributed to the double blue purple-faced trainer, as Godding was facetiously termed by an ex-noble employer. But now it seems that the anonymous colt is the property of a Manchester gentleman, who from the fact of his locality might be generally supposed to have preferred 'brass' to 'siller,' and have liked to have taken his chance of pulling off an October Handicap, than having a piece of plate on his

sideboard. But our Hero, being above mercenary considerations, had set his mind on a Cup, and turning a deaf ear to the tempter—for Godding was fully alive to the advantages of remaining, as it were, in *statu quo*—'Anonymous' was pulled out, and the awful sacrifice of the Cesarewitch consummated. Lecturer, it was clear, had quite as much 'Van-work' even as ourselves, and with the course a great portion of the way as hard as the heart of Juarez, he could never act upon it, and early got into difficulties from which extrication was impossible. Still the race excited much interest, and fully maintained the *prestige* of the Meeting, the only drawback to which may be said to have been the indisposition of the Marquis of Hastings, who, we regretted to hear, was suffering from a paralytic attack in one of his legs, and was ordered to be thrown up for a while. Still we believe the seizure to be nothing serious, and we are assured he will be in full force at Goodwood, even although he will view the race from an arm-chair. But whether he goes or not, his Lordship may rest assured he carries with him the cordial wishes of the Sporting world for his speedy and entire recovery.

The Hampshire Réunions at Winchester and Southampton were most successful, the Grange and Cranbury supplying the fashionables to the former, as Kimbolton and Abethorp did to Huntingdon. None of the events furnish any comment, and when the union of Winchester and Salisbury is completed the supply of both horses and company will be materially increased. Southampton confirmed the goodness of Challenge, who was looked upon as The Saucebox of the St. Leger, that is, providing both the favourites crack. The other events were interesting, if not to the frequenters of the large Meetings; and on the whole the sport may be said to be as good as in the days when Mr. Hewitt, with a coat as red as his own countenance, was wont to gallop down the course frightening with his whip the nursery-maids and their infantine charges, who would persist in breaking into it, despite the remonstrances of the police.

Nottingham scarcely came up to the mark of late years, and might more readily have been termed a 'Barbarous' than an 'Angelic' Meeting, as the supposed Patron Saint did not extend his support to it. Still Mr. Bradfield, or 'Braddey,' as he is familiarly styled, seems to have instilled fresh energy into his Committee, as the improvements in the Grand Stand are beyond all praise, and 'Excelsior' is clearly the motto of the Director-General. Of sport there was a copious supply, and for the first time for many weeks the Ring achieved a signal victory over the Plungers, under the command of the Marquis of Hastings, who quartered them at Donnington. For the Nottingham Handicap the contending armies first crossed swords in earnest, the preceding events being only slight skirmishes; but in this race 'give and take' was the order of the day, and no quarter was displayed on either side. The Beadle of the Parish, it was said, was sure to carry the election of the winner, and if money could have done it, it would certainly have been accomplished, for most ample funds were subscribed for that purpose. But unhappily the intentions of the promoters were frustrated by Joseph Dawson's Noble Roman, who, for a wonder, took it into his head to run straight, and in the most annoying manner (for no one would trust him with a shilling) he got home before 'Bumble,' who found the distance a trifle too far for his corporation, and was consequently as unpopular as the majority of his class. Nearly all the other rounds terminated against the Gentlemen, who got so seriously damaged that, like distressed merchantmen in the Channel, they had to put into the nearest port for repairs. This

happened to be Stamford, where Mr. Merry has so long filled the post of Master Attendant, and who speedily provided for their wants. His first receipt was some Bradamante plaister, of which he ordered a plentiful supply, and this being speedily afforded, a change for the better was at once visible in several of the patients. After this a dose of Lord Ronald's pills was suggested, which had the effect of completing the cure, and the invalids were declared to be perfectly restored to their normal condition. The second day's sport was even better than that of the first, and never, even in Berlin, was the name of Bismarck so popular as it was just before the Clifden Cup, although the Volunteer movement was so well directed, it was very near upsetting the aim of the Prussian, who had to do all he knew to carry his point with the judge.

The various Breeders' Sales of the month have passed off well, and proved that there is always money in the market for good yearlings, whenever they are presented to an appreciative audience. The Second Sale at East Acton was even more successful than the original one, and the booking of two hundred and forty yearlings for next season is a convincing proof that the value of Mr. Donald's establishment has been appreciated. One of the features of the afternoon was the coming out again of Mr. Crawford, who evidently means to make a fresh start; and after his misfortunes with some of his high-priced yearlings, when he first began, it showed good pluck to try his luck again. Like a good judge, he could not be stalled off Lord Portsmouth's crack yearling by Atherstone, out of Medea, and one of the best-looking colts that has stood before Mr. Tattersall this year; and although he had to nod away to 620 guineas, we do not imagine he will ever regret the inclination of his head. The Trumpeters, one out of the famous Cachuca, and the other out of Miserrima, were voted almost by acclamation to the Marquis of Hastings. And we may take this opportunity of remarking, with reference to Trumpeter, that Mr. Hill at Huntingdon received a letter from Mr. Tattersall asking him to put a price upon his horse. To this demand he replied that nothing on earth would induce him to part with him until he was obliged to ask for parochial relief. And since the day when the Marquis of Westminster told a deputation from New York that the United States would not buy Touchstone, a better answer has not been given. If we are correctly informed he was wanted for Prussia, which country we think would have been rather astonished to find the value of a Rhenish province had been placed upon him. But to return to Mr. Crawford, and to show how determined he was to go to the top shops, after he had done with Lord Portsmouth's things, he next attacked Colonel Pearson's yearlings; and from the confidence he had in the Colonel's judgment, he stayed longer than any other bidder, and heard himself declared the purchaser of his two Thormanby colts, one out of Ellen Thorn and the other out of Panoply, both looking to be worth what was given for them. And when the Colonel heard the fall of the hammer at 400 for the last named (the other having gone for 620 guineas), he lit a fresh cigar, and went his way rejoicing. The Diss lot were, as usual, a miscellaneous one, including Videttes enough for an army, and if we remark the purchasers got value received for their money, we think we shall have done them justice. The next Saturday Review was published at Middle Park, when Mr. Blenkiron must have been pleased to see 'the second edition of his yearlings' went off as well as the first, and were quite as much appreciated. 'The sensationer' was brother to Ostregor, which, with the belle of the afternoon, sister to The Hermit, were booked by common consent to Mr. Chaplin, under whose auspices they will first be

introduced to Mr. M'George. The prices they realized, we may observe, paid for their parentage, and would also contribute something towards their education, if Mr. Blenkiron had aught to do with it. Mr. Hobson, 'the 'fresh-catched one,' as the Ring call him, came out very strong, and no doubt we shall see the fruits of his judgment next year. Count Bathyany made his annual purchases, and it must have been pleasant to Mr. Blenkiron to find, while he secured fresh clients, his old ones did not desert him. The late Lord Exeter's lot came up at the old spot at Wothorpe, where the fineness of their blood drew a large assemblage of the lovers of thoroughbred stock together. We have not space to dwell upon them, and shall only remark that the Duke of Newcastle got the pick of the basket in Tenedos, a remarkably handsome colt, who, if we mistake not, will make his name heard before the end of next season. The grand old Belgravian mother, Pocahontas, was knocked down for a tenner, in order to finish her days in the happy pastures she had been wont to revel in during her lifetime, and no one grudged her the luxurious retirement to which she had been destined. The magnificent Knight of St. Patrick not having reached the reserve price set upon him, was bought in, and so was dispersed to the winds the famous Exeter Wothorpe Stud, which have given such a number of winners to the Racing Calendar.

Hunting Intelligence is very scarce, but we may state with perfect confidence there is not a word of truth in the report to which we gave currency in our last, and which we heard from a distinguished Master of Hounds, that the Marquis of Hastings was going to give up the Quorn. And we are told that he has engaged Goddard in the room of Pike, who has retired, and is going to show a draft at the Yorkshire Hound Show at Thirsk, which from the extent of its prizes, promises to be the greatest exhibition of the kind ever held in Yorkshire. Lord Malden, it is said, also has given up the Old Berkeley, and a Committee been appointed to make arrangements for the future management of the country.

Our Obituary is but a brief one, and merely includes that once famous Yorkshire sportsman, Sir Charles Monk, who died at the advanced age of eighty-eight, last week, at Belsey. Sir Charles was an eccentric old sportsman, and raced as became a gentleman of his position. He won the St. Leger with Gamester, and the Chester Cup with Vanity when he was with John Scott, to whom he stuck manfully to the last. And it will be remembered that when his mare won the great event on the Rhodee, he caused some amusement by refusing to pay Mr. Topham his fees, which circumstance did not lead to his having a first favourite in the following year. He was a scholar, and a ripe one, as may be inferred from having named his eldest son Atticus, and there have been few more successful breeders and owners of racehorses in the north of England than the Belsey Baronet, who, with all his eccentricities, was a good-hearted landlord, and well liked in all the relations of life. Peace be to his manes!

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EMBELLISHED WITH A PORTRAIT OF MR. THOMAS SMITH.

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1867.

DIARY FOR SEPTEMBER, 1867.

M. D.	W. D.	OCCURRENCES.
1	S	ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
2	M	Baden Baden Races.
3	Tu	Warwick Races.
4	W	Warwick and Baden Races.
5	Th	Leicester Races.
6	F	Leicester Races. Baden Grand Steeple Chase.
7	S	Tattersall's Day for Comparing on the St. Leger.
8	S	TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
9	M	Mr. Assheton Smith died 1858, aged 83.
10	Tu	Doncaster Races. The Champagne Day.
11	W	Doncaster Races. The St. Leger Day.
12	Th	Doncaster Races. The Two Year Old Plate Day.
13	F	Doncaster Races. The Cup Day.
14	S	Settling Day at Victoria and Albert Clubs.
15	S	THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
16	M	Settling Day for the St. Leger at Tattersall's.
17	Tu	Richmond Races.
18	W	Richmond Races.
19	Th	Monmouth, King's Lynne, and Hendon Races.
20	F	Manchester Autumn Races.
21	S	Manchester Autumn Races.
22	S	FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
23	M	Sale of Blood Stock at Tattersall's.
24	Tu	Newmarket First October Meeting.
25	W	Newmarket First October Meeting.
26	Th	Newmarket First October Meeting.
27	F	Newmarket First October Meeting.
28	S	Anniversary of the Death of the Duke of Grafton.
29	S	FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
30	M	Settling Day at Tattersall's.



John W. Smith

BAILY'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

MR. THOMAS SMITH.

CONTRARY to our usual custom, we herald the advent of Cubhunting with the portrait of a Sportsman whose fame as a Nimrod places him on a pinnacle by the side of Osbaldeston and John White, and whose name has been identified with the Noble Science for the last forty years. For his non-appearance in our Gallery before we have no apology to offer to our readers, for it has long been our earnest desire to present the great ex-Master to them, but circumstances into which it is unnecessary to enter prevented our doing so; and as this is the first photograph he ever sat for, we cannot but feel the compliment he has paid to 'Baily.'

Mr. Thomas Smith, the subject of our Memoir, and who was generally called Hambledon Smith, in order to distinguish him from the late Mr. Assheton Smith, or Gentleman Smith, who hunted the Tidworth country, was the son of Mr. Thomas Smith, of Shaldon Lodge, near Alton, Hants, and was born on the 5th of August, 1780; and of the number of good sportsmen which Hampshire has produced—and she has given birth to more than any other county in England, with the exception perhaps of Yorkshire—Mr. Smith is, without doubt, the brightest and the best. As with all men who have distinguished themselves on the Turf, the Chase, and the Road, the taste for those pursuits manifested itself so very early that it must have been born with them; and so apparent were they in young Smith that his father, considering he was not likely to appreciate the advantages of Eton, where he was first sent with a view of being prepared for the Church, removed him, shunting him in favour of his second brother, Samuel, now vicar of Weedon Lois in Northamptonshire. After quitting Eton Mr. Smith went to Holybourne, which was in the vicinity of his own home, and where the same obstacles to the enjoyment of rural sports did not prevail as at Eton; and as his father was both a noted foxhunter and keen sportsman, he gave his son every encouragement in his pursuit of them. The first idea

Mr. Smith ever entertained of becoming an M. H. arose from worrying the hares on the family property with all the curs he could collect in the neighbourhood, and with which he afforded plenty of sport to the lads of the village, if the list of killed and wounded did not come up to that of the Brookside or Mr. Everett's harriers. Beside this miscellaneous pack, our hero was allowed to get an occasional peep at the Hampshire Hounds, with whom he first developed his future excellence ; for Will Harrison, the veteran huntsman, taking a fancy to him, taught him the names of the hounds, and was so satisfied with his acquaintance with the country, that after having lost a fox he would frequently inquire of him the following day what became of him, and was always satisfied with his reply. Shortly after these events had occurred, the premature death of Mr. Smith's father entirely altered the views of his son, and he forthwith abandoned the army to further the interests of his mother, a woman of extraordinary energies, by farming the estate, which he did with great ability, and by the invention of a thrashing-machine he realized the highest prices that had ever been obtained for wheat in the county. While engaged in making two blades of grass grow where only one was before, Mr. James Ward, one of the old school of Hampshire sportsmen, induced him to accompany him on a visit to the New Forest ; but his friend, not being able to tear himself away from the object of his affections, which was no less a person than Miss Smith, suddenly bolted home again, and left him at Lyndhurst with three hunters, scarlet coat, and the usual accessories, and with these advantages he joined the New Forest Hounds, with whom his sterling merit was soon detected by the Master, the celebrated John Ward, between whom a cordial intimacy sprang up, which was only terminated by the death of the former, who was often heard to boast that he entered Tom Smith to hounds. After his return from the New Forest, Mr. Smith went on a sporting tour into Devonshire, making acquaintance with that capital sportsman and excellent fellow, Mr. J. Russell, as well as with the late Mr. Newton Fellowes, uncle, we believe, of the present Lord Portsmouth ; and with these hounds, as well as with Sir Arthur Chichester's stag-hounds and Mr. Treby's otter-hounds, interspersed occasionally with some practice with the Barnstaple Cricket Club, in which he much distinguished himself, the months passed cheerily on until it was time for him to return to his paternal Lares. He had not been at home long before, when on a visit to a kennel of hounds at Eastmeon, which were expected to be put up for sale shortly, in consequence of the death of their owner, he was introduced to two ladies, one of them being the widow of the Master of Hounds in question ; and from this fortuitous circumstance an acquaintance began which ended in their union, fraught with the utmost happiness to both parties, until death dissolved it. It was from Hambleton that Mr. Smith first hailed as a Master of Hounds, and he commenced office by purchasing Mr. Shard's pack, and kept them at his own residence until it was required by the owner. And to show how little the country was regarded at that

time by other Masters, we may state that Mr. Shard took it after Sir Bellingham Graham and Mr. Osbaldeston had each had it for only half a season. No time was lost in procuring huntsmen and whippers-in, and although Mr. Smith's first onset resulted in a misadventure that made him at first think he had mistaken his vocation, his second innings reassured him and revived his spirits, so that he showed the most extraordinary sport ever known in the county with only thirty-two couple of hounds, which, as the subscription was under six hundred pounds, was all he could afford to keep; and one run which they had from Stanstead to Potcomb Wood is described by Nimrod in the most flattering terms, but at this distance of time it has lost its interest even for Hampshire men.

After hunting the Hambledon for some years, during which he promoted in an eminent degree the cordiality which ought to exist in every country, he resigned the Mastership and was succeeded by Mr. John King from Devonshire. He was not, however, long out of office, for shortly afterwards, viz., in 1828, he was recalled to power by an invitation to take the Mastership of the Craven; and the Hambledon pack were accordingly transferred to the kennels at Hungerford; and one of his first steps was to vindicate the right of the Craven to sundry covers, which had been lent to the adjoining hunts, viz., the Vine, Sir John Cope, Mr. Assheton Smith, and the present Lord Ducie. The task was a delicate one, and likely, in less experienced hands than Mr. Smith's, to lead to a great many feuds and quarrels. But after he had advertised these meets during the first week of the season, and had killed a fox each time he had been out, he told the Masters that as his aim had been attained, in all probability the coverts would not be hunted again, but he still reserved the right of doing so, if he thought it requisite. By this line of conduct all angry feeling was removed, except with Mr. Assheton Smith, who, for a time, held out; and as our hero was own brother to a Fellow of King's College, to which the South Grove Covert, one of those in dispute, belonged, he had influence enough to get the Lord of Tidworth served with a notice, forbidding him to draw it. After a time, however, the tempers of each cooled down. The Squire was readmitted to South Grove on sufferance, and the two Tom Smiths became greater friends than ever. The sport Mr. Smith showed in the Craven country greatly raised its character in the estimation of hunting men generally; and in one season alone he killed ninety foxes in ninety-one hunting days. On his resignation of the Craven, we should add that he recommended his first whip, Charles Treadwell, to the Quorn, and the Bramham, where his merits were fully appreciated, and he disposed of his pack to Mr. F. Villebois and Mr. Drax; the former of whom engaged to hunt the country. Six months after his surrender of the Craven, Mr. Smith contracted a second alliance with Miss Denison, of Ossington, the sister of Mr. Evelyn Denison, the Speaker of the House of Commons; and we do not hear of him again in connection with hounds, until there came to him, when residing in Dorsetshire, an

invitation from Mr. George Payne and the other members of the Pytchley to hunt that country. This offer he at once accepted, although he knew to succeed a nobleman of the late Lord Chesterfield's habits of doing things, would be a rather difficult task, and that he would have no bed of roses to lie upon. Still he went to work with his usual earnestness of purpose; and as fresh obstacles sprung up, they were at once got over. The hunt having no hounds, proposed to purchase those of Lord Chesterfield, but they were not for sale until the end of October, when Lord Ducie outbid the Hunt. His lordship, however, only wanted twenty couple, and he gave Derry, the former huntsman, all the young unentered hounds to select them for him. This being done, there remained fifty-two couple for the new Master, to which he added part of a pack he got from Wales, and with these he had to commence on the 29th of October. His difficulties now commenced in earnest, for on the day he began cub-hunting, Lord Chesterfield's men, Derry, Goddard, and Jones, after promising to go with the hounds, changed their minds, and, in fact, shunted him, not liking the way he proposed to start in his management, and evidently rejoiced at the fix they had got him into by their own conduct. Mr. Smith, the man of the hour, was, however, soon equal to the occasion, and told old Hays the feeder, and Moody a helper in the stable, who he knew had occasionally ridden second horse, to get ready to go with the hounds. He then put on his red coat and filled his pocket with bread and biscuit to throw to the hounds on their way to covert. As he came back with his horn, Will Derry sarcastically asked him if he was going to exercise the hounds, adding, 'They could not know him nor he them;' to which the only reply Mr. Smith vouchsafed to make was, 'Never mind, they'll know me in 'an hour or two as well as they do you.' This proved quite correct, and his prophecy was better than theirs, for he returned to the village with the whole fifty-two couple, while the very next day he killed a fox in the open, and bringing his head home on the saddle, so astonished Derry and his fellow-servants, that they began to have some faith in him. And as it soon got about he had killed nine foxes, and run several to ground in a fortnight, even the swell dissentients to his Sir Charles Napier system of management began to see they had got the right man in the right place. This idea received ample confirmation at the opening meet of the season at Crick, where Mr. Smith found some hundred men in scarlet from all the neighbouring hunts assembled to greet him. From Hays and Moody having on their old red coats, they and their Master were of course sneered and jibed at, and strong contrasts drawn between them and Lord Chesterfield's huntsmen and whips. Just before the hounds commenced drawing, Lord Cardigan inquired why the other two servants were discharged? 'For disobedience of orders,' was the reply. 'Quite right,' rejoined his lordship; 'but what do you mean to do?' 'Find a fox, have a good run, and kill him.' 'Well, that's plucky,' added his lordship, addressing

Lord Rosslyn, to whom he at once introduced the new Master. The idea of Mr. Smith was soon carried out, for he found almost immediately, and gave the field so good a fifty-five minutes, that Lord Cardigan, who, by sticking to Mr. Smith, had by far the best of it, was so delighted, that he exclaimed, 'Capital! I will give you 'a character,' alluding to a retort courteous which Mr. Smith had previously told him he had administered to Lord Rosslyn in the New Forest. He shortly afterwards had another wonderful run from Yelvertolft Gorse, in which, after going several miles, he killed the fox by himself, not one of the field being present. And so great was the sensation created by the run, that the Duke of Bedford, hearing Mr. Smith was going to have a day with the Bedfordshire, came out on purpose to hear the particulars of it from Mr. Smith's own mouth; and having elicited them at once returned to Woburn without joining in the sport. These two runs, together with the other excellent sport which he showed the Pytchley men, so established Mr. Smith in their good graces, that, at the end of the first season, he was pressed so to go on with them, that he consented to do so for another one, which was equally as successful as the first. And the yeomen, as well as most of the subscribers, expressed their deep regret he would persist in his determination to give up the country, stating it had never been hunted more satisfactorily even by Musters or Osbaldeston. But even a compliment like this could not turn Mr. Smith from his resolution, and his twenty-two horses were sold at Tattersall's, for far more remunerating prices than the studs of Masters of Hounds usually fetch. This he attributed to his custom of never buying a horse without having ridden him himself, or having a written warranty with him. And he always urged his friends to adopt the same plan, so convinced was he of its efficacy. On his retirement from the Pytchley, Mr. Smith went on a Continental tour, during which he received numberless attentions from the foreign nobility, to whom his fame as a sportsman had rendered him familiar. And on his return into Hampshire, he once more assumed the trouble and responsibilities of an M. F. H., by taking the Hambledon country, which he hunted for some years with the same success as before, killing, in his last season, twenty-nine and a half brace of foxes. At last, increasing years coupled with the shocks he had received by falls—for although he had reduced falling to a science, he could not escape broken collar bones and ribs—compelled him to resign his horn into younger hands. His closing scene as a Master of Hounds, or rather, as he himself expressed it, his Good-bye Day, was worthy of the occasion. It was fixed for the 3rd of April, 1852, at Broadhalfpenny, a locale which, from its natural charms, was admirably adapted for the occasion. All sporting Hampshire was out, but for some time it was feared the closing day of the subject of our notice would prove a blank one. At last, by drawing Stoke Down Corse in the most searching way, from a consciousness that it held a good fox, he was rewarded by finding one which

gave him a splendid run of fifty minutes over the best part of the country, and which was afterwards run into on Soberton Race Course. A more glorious wind-up to his Mastership he could not have desired, and so it was felt by the Hunt, who afterwards presented him with a magnificent piece of plate for his services.†

We have thus considered, as briefly as lay in our power, Mr. Smith's character as a Sportsman, for which he might have very appropriately taken the motto of the Coldstream Guards, viz. 'Nulli Secundus.' For it should be known that although he gave the preference to hunting as the first sport in the universe, he was not indifferent to its accessories, but, on the contrary, illustrated them also, by his practice of them; inasmuch as he was a first-rate cricketer, even in a county so productive of good players as Hampshire. He was likewise no mean otter-hunter, and he could kill a salmon with Sir Humphry Davy. And when we add to these qualifications, he was a fair draughtsman, with a taste for mechanics, besides being a perfect gentleman in every sense of the word, we imagine we have shown him to be no ordinary person. He has likewise contributed his experiences to Sporting Literature; and there is scarcely a Foxhunter's library in the county but contains 'The Diary of a Fox,' which illustrates and corrects the different systems of hunting by different Masters of Hounds. In comparing him with other well-known characters, it is impossible not to trace the similarity of his disposition with that of the late General Sir Charles Napier. Both knew not the meaning of the word fear; both invariably spoke their opinions, when called upon to do so; both had always the welfare of their fellow-creatures at heart, and never could be turned from the purpose they had in view. And when Mr. Smith, who is now in his 75th year, quits this worldly scene, his friends will find he will have attained similar honours, but in a different sphere, to those acquired by the late Hero of Scinde.

WAITING FOR THE VERDICT.

THE sun of September comes pouring through the open windows of a bed-room, lighting up each nook and corner of a lofty, rambling, oak-panelled chamber, one of many such in a massive-fronted moss-decked house, perched half way up the steep hill that overshadows a quiet little country town. The apartment has but a solitary tenant, a man with the bloom of youthful life as yet unfaded from his cheeks, and no sign of ill health to account for the invalid's position he occupies on the roomy couch. An unlucky slip, a sore heel, a couple of shot corns well nigh spent, or what not, have thrown our hero on his back, and all through the sunny hours of this September Wednesday he lies tossing impatiently from pillow to pillow, cursing the mischance which on this, of all days in the year, compels him to rest indoors, with his heart a hundred miles away.

And, really, it does appear to be a slippery trick that fortune has played him; when a man has backed the favourite to win five 'thou,' it is hard lines indeed that the morning of the Leger day should find him lying crippled on a sofa instead of making things comfortable in 'the rooms,' or gleaning the last scrap of intelligence from the trainer of the crack. Well, there is no help for it, the misfortune must be endured with as much equanimity as can be expected from eight-and-twenty years. There will be no Leger news for three hours to come. The doctor has exhausted his stock of gossip, and departed; so the anxious youth must e'en fall back upon the heap of morning papers which litter the table, and seek encouragement from the vaticinations of those who venture to gaze into futurity and record the result of the peep. For once in a way the seers are almost unanimous in their ideas as to the result. 'Argus' for once proves faithful to his Whitewall loves, but deserts the black jacket in such a neat and well-turned sentence, that old John himself cannot feel offended at his chestnut being passed over in favour of the crack. 'Hotspur' is true to his colours, and maintains that the race is all over; that, bar accident, it is the mines of Potosi to a crooked sixpence on the colt who so firmly maintains his position at the head of the poll. 'Meteor' has measured the chances of the competitors to an ounce, and stands the favourite, and nothing else, to win; whilst 'Asmodeus,' in large capitals, has owned his allegiance to the same bright jacket which his compeers combine to praise. All this is comforting and hopeful enough, and with a lightened heart he turns over the well-read weekly journals, whose predictions are already known by heart. The story is still the same. Not one will listen to the notion of an outsider proving triumphant, or of aught occurring which may cause the overthrow of the great creature. The sage of Carshalton in short, concise sentences tells his readers that blood is everything; that the favourite is bred as a Leger winner should be; and then, with the ferocity of an irritated tiger, rends to atoms two critics who have suggested that a Blacklock colt was not out of the fray, calls the Blacklock colt himself injurious names, and finally plumps, without reserve, for the pet of the public. 'Beacon,' 'Vigilant,' 'Touchstone,' 'Don John,' are all of the same mind; 'Amphion' has sung, for the favourite's behoof, a song as sweet as those erst tuned by the renowned 'Rhyming Richard.' From the ho(a)rse throat of 'Bell' rings out a chime all in favour of the crack; whilst the 'Outsider' is hopeless of all his namesakes, and scorns the idea of a Leger upset. Rustico is certain to win; there can be no doubt about it; and his backer throws aside the papers at length with a sigh of relief, and, almost reconciled to his situation, leans back on the couch and gazes with half-closed eyes on the blooming landscape which stretches out in all its loveliness beneath his window.

There is the river, tumbling its porter-coloured stream over a huge mass of rock, and, below, the great sheets of yellow foam eddy to and fro, swim in hurrying circles, or cling round the rugged stones which here and there project above the rapid current. The miller

emerges from his door, and cautiously gazing around, convinces himself that he is unobserved by any curious beholder. Stealthily he approaches that corner of his garden wall which overhangs the deep backwater, which, in its stillness, forms so striking a contrast to the roaring stream hard by. The invalid starts somewhat, and changes colour: he suspects what is coming, and a good sportsman at heart, detests a night line as he does a rake net. The man of flour stoops and gropes in the thick bushes, unconscious of the keen eyes that watch him through the powerful Voghtländer, which should have been doing duty elsewhere. See, there comes the line, cutting the dark water. A thumping eel, three pounds if he is an ounce, twisting and turning, and tying the string into knots, which, it is to be hoped, will take the captor a long time to unravel. Fortunate for him that fate had not led that big trout who lurks in the backwater to the lob-worm, for the youth knew of the spotted beauty's whereabouts, and had formed designs for his capture so soon as he could hobble over the loose shingle and spin a minnow for troutie's destruction.

All ideas of Rustico have vanished for the present; the capture of the eel has touched a chord which never fails to respond. In one moment his thoughts have hurried away to the streams in the hills, to the pools in the bottom of the valley, to tiny runners trickling from the moorland, peopled with fairy troutlets that 'tis shame to lure from their pebbly homes. Vividly is recalled the day spent in fishing over three miles of that tumbling beck which wound its serpentine course under the tremendous hills of the Yorkshire mountain land; that day when the sun slumbered behind the grey clouds from early morn, save once or twice when he roused him from his doze for a few brief moments to peep down on the woods and rocks, and turf and water of the dale, and, satisfied that all was going well, relapsed into repose; that day when sky was dull and atmosphere was close, when the stream ran black and bright, and the merry trout dimpled the surface with their noses, and no splash was heard to tell that aught living had sucked the fallen fly beneath the wave. How they did rise, the spotted beauties! heavier and heavier grew the pannier, and the strong right arm ached at last, though the limber fly-rod might have been handled by a school-girl; and what a pleasant homeward tramp that was in the moonlight, with the cows looking large as bison through the haze of the 'summer-goose,' and the sheep startled in the midst of their evening meal, scurrying off with thudding feet as the solitary angler appeared in their midst!

The scene has changed. This time the fisherman pursues his silent craft by the brink of a sluggish, pond-like river. The hills have vanished, but the dense woods are there again. From their inmost depths rings the crash of the forester's axe, and, anon, he carols a song or whistles blithely, but they are no English lips that utter such sounds. Cattle force their way through the brushwood, and stare stupidly at the reclining sportsman ere they bury their lean flanks in the stream, and the bells which they carry on their necks chime in a pleasant yet melancholy chorus as the wearers seek to

free themselves from the swarming clouds of flies. There are strange birds, around and overhead. The black redstart sits sunning himself on the roof of that primitive stable, the wagtails on the stones differ somewhat from those of the old country, there is a hawk watching keenly from yonder lofty fir who never spread his wings before a British blast, and the heavily-flapping long-legged stork beats lazily towards the village, un-English like as the condor himself would be. The church spire in the distance is pointed after the fashion one sees in old Bavarian prints two hundred years ago, and what can mean that trumpet blast which echoes from the roof? A few peasants idle by the angler's side, the women fair haired and simple looking, the men stolid and obtuse. These last hold between their lips pipes of fantastic shape, whose deep bowls glow from morn to eve with the weed that in this case is far from fragrant. Huge leaves of water plants bask on the face of the slow stream, reeds and rank grasses grow in thick profusion in the shallows, and monstrous dragon-flies flit through the sunlight like darts of blue and living steel. The long slender float quivers by the side of a spreading water lily, and disappears, the line flies like lightning through the rings, and five minutes afterwards the wondering rustics crowd around the stranger, and in guttural accents pour forth their admiration of the thick, broad-shouldered carp that sobs its life out on the grass.

From the frowning hills which face our disabled friend's window, is borne now and then, as the breeze blows eastward, the muffled report of a breechloader. The heather is thick and flowery on the moors, and yields up a fresh wholesome odour right meekly as the bonny flowers are rudely trampled under foot by the heavy boots of the plodding shooter. Here, again, is food for reflection, and Rustico (what are they taking about him at this moment?) is once more forgotten. Oh, the hardly-earned joys of the ling, the whirring grouse, and the sweet, healthy air of the hill-tops! how he does sigh, poor fellow, for all these delights, as the distant 'bang' is once more re-echoed by rock and water as it comes from the direction in which his friend Tom must by this time be following up the packed birds! And, *apropos* of grouse, he thinks, the two brace Tom brought in yesterday are neither young nor, of consequence, tender, therefore shall the cook be summoned and enjoined to prepare the dish of all others—that dish in which tough birds are available, and tender ones become more succulent still. A missive shall be despatched to old Greybeard; he shall dine with him to-morrow, and they will talk horse by the fireside and re-run the Leger in the gloaming, when their hearts have been made glad by a princely, a priceless grouse pudding.

It is a divine composition, and must be framed with infinite care and excellent discretion; not hastily boiled, or everything is ruined. A mighty basin, lined with thick but light paste, must first receive the *backs* as substrata; next follow nicely-cut steaks; and having been duly seasoned, and the proper amount of gravy added, all this is duly surmounted by the *breasts* and limbs, and carefully covered in by the crowning crust. Long, long boiling;—here is the advantage

gained over a baked preparation. The gravy is condensed, the ancient grouse recover, as it were, their tender and toothsome youth, and you have a dish of flavour so surpassing that it will never be forgotten ; nay, more, it will tempt you strongly to issue orders that in no other shape shall the precious red grouse make their appearance before you. Remember, the pudding must not be turned out of the basin (pardon the kitchen phrase) ; serve it up, good cook, as made from your hands ; a snowy napkin may, indeed, encircle it, but with this exception interfere not with that which will bear no interference, can undergo no improvement.

The woods which line the steep cliffs that separate the home of the grouse from the swirling river look green, cool, and pleasant as their branches sway gently to the bidding of the soft breeze. Dense thickets of hazel fringe the summit of the precipice, and solitary bushes find precarious footing here and there in crannies of the rock well nigh inaccessible to the foot of aught but a chamois. Be sure that on these grow the largest, ripest, and brownest clusters of juicy nuts. Who but those whose 'lines' are laid far away from towns can understand the delights of those twin pleasures of autumn, nutting and mushrooming ? The first of these boys' treats has been most charmingly described by one well qualified to write on all such rural doings, but she lived not in the hard north, where nuts are more sparsely scattered than in her Hampshire hedgerows. In the north, the sweet hazel nuts must, in most localities, be really sought for with toil and trouble, though any one encountering gangs of lads setting out on an expedition, armed with bags into which a few would stow the old clothes of a whole street, would imagine that a countless store of the hard-shelled fruit was to be had for the mere labour of plucking them. Still their comparative scarcity enhances the pleasure of the fortunate discoverer of a bush well laden with bonnie brown leamers, and well repays the (fabulous) risks to be run from the traditional bull which is always rumoured to haunt the pastures to be traversed ere the woods are reached, or the equally imaginary creeping things with which their fastnesses are supposed to abound. The excitement of mushrooming always was, and always is delightful. There is the rush on first entering the dewy pasture towards the white spots which at once attract the eyes of the whole party. Hurry scurry they tear over stock and stone until the swiftest-footed reaches the spot so plentifully sprinkled with—clots of lime. A hearty laugh at the disappointed and crestfallen air of the sold one, and then the little crowd disperses, hurrying hither and thither in breathless anxiety, for on this sunny sward mushrooms *must* grow. See ! there they are. Some white, compact, shining knobs, 'buttons' in the vernacular—these for pickling. Others, huge, flabby, dirty-looking things, fit for catsup only ; and best of all, the fair-sized ovals, with chocolate-coloured gills (not unlike Mr. Fulke's colours)—these for stewing, broiling, or the thousand-and-one dainty devices to which they do pleasure to the gastronomically-disposed papas of the finders. Legends have been heard, when baskets have

been lacking, of these succulent dainties finding their way homewards wrapped safely in the folds of handkerchiefs of dubious cleanliness; but who is the wiser? what worse are the mushrooms? and must not each and all of us, in our time, consume the conventional peck of dirt?

Now surely it is time for Rustico to display his symmetrical form, brought by the trainer's art to its highest pitch of beauty. Three o'clock, and what a roar of voices fills the air from one end to another of the town moor. They have mustered in front of the stand, those eighteen masterpieces of nature's craft; they have wheeled round before the admiring eyes of the crowd in ring and stand, and step out on their way to the post. The crack Rustico heads the long file, and his hard, determined-looking jockey stoops forward and pats with a confident smile the neck of the favourite. There, in the hooped jacket, comes the great southern rider, round-shouldered and grave; the black-eyed youth in the magenta vest has earned both Derby and Leger laurels ere now; and in the bright blue and silver garb rides one, but a boy as yet, but such a boy as Tugill only can turn out, to whom none of his most experienced rivals can give five pounds. There strides the filly of matchless speed, whose back, in addition to the fantastically conceived banner of her gallant owner, bears the money of half Berkshire. The white and red spots are not wanting from the scene of their many triumphs; the familiar tartan and yellow recalls memories of Blue Bonnet, and the terrible Hollander relatives; and that blinkered chesnut bears the black flag that tykes have ever loved so well.

Off! and at the very first attempt, by Jove! Whew! what a rustle and rattle and rush, as with one movement the countless thousands present turn and fix eyes and glasses on the bright-coloured specks rapidly rising the hill. The speculators have well-nigh ceased their clamour, a hush of expectation has fallen on the mighty host around, and men without a penny on the race grow pale and red by turns, and feel a choking sensation about the throat, and an ominous sinking of the stomach. There they are! there they are! and the chesnut is bounding along in gallant style, as if he did not know what a white feather meant, and had never 'holed' his backers in his life. The mare and Rustico well forward, then a jumble of scarlet, violet, and purple hoops, a mixture of green and yellow and yellow again, and something that no one can make out in white and red. Tailing away fast are the ragged lot, and no one can complain that his nag is beaten for want of a pace. Faster and faster they speed. Rifle Butts and Red House are left behind, and 'the mare 'wins!' bellows half Yorkshire, as they pass the Champagne starting-post. From the scattered groups half a mile away is borne in the first instalment of that terrific tempest of shouts inseparable from the 'glorious, great St. Leger.' The favourites are all in it, and the mystery in white and red is creeping up. The 'black-eyed lad is riding hard, and the whip fails to keep 'blinkers' in his place; they pass the distance, and the hoops drop off one by one, the bright blue

arm rises and falls, and the tartan rolls in dire distress. 'The 'favourite's beat!' yell the 'boys,' as the slim jockey sits down to ride; 'the mare has him!' bellow the natives; and as they speak she begins to die away. 'Now then, white and red! white and red,' screech the fielders; a magnificent race with three; they shoot past the stand,—Rustico, the mare, the outsider,—two jockeys flogging hard, the third not daring to move; and amidst such deafening clamour as might crack the heavens, the race is lost and won!

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There is a movement at length amidst the crowd at the door of the station; our half-forgotten friend can stand it no longer; he rolls from the sofa, limps to the nearest window, and hangs with half his body out of it, his brain in a whirl of excitement. There! they have the news at last; see how the mob break up and scatter, each anxious to bear the intelligence to the expectant town. Here they come; here they come! jockey lads, grooms, stable boys, amateurs, hurry-scurry, whip and spur: the landlord of the Golden Lion has promised half a sovereign to the bearer of the 'verdict,' and great is the struggle for the reward. Old Bob, the hostler, on the broken-winded grey, pulls up beaten as the troop tear past the window; the invalid can just manage to gasp out, 'What has won?' and Bob replies, 'Rustico, by a head!'

* * * *

If any reader of 'Baily' has so far forgotten what is due to himself as never to have assisted at the great carnival on the white-posted town moor, now let him gird up his loins, and his portmanteau, put money in his purse, turn his face King's Cross ward, on the tenth of this good September month, and thence seek the narrow ill-paved streets of Danum the delightful. On the morrow he shall quit the hospitable portals of the chief hostelry (and oh, my friend, take heed that you flout not the divinity who presides over the realms of soda and brandy, of claret cup and cigars, or you will repent it, and that right speedily), and if he be in luck's way and escapes death at the hands of an inebriated Yorkshire charioteer, or the hoofs of a maddened Yorkshire steed, he shall witness on that smooth green plain, so classic in the memories it evokes, a sight of wonder that will never be forgotten. But mark me, to thoroughly appreciate and enjoy the spirit of the Leger day the spectator must not be too exclusive, must not coop himself within the limits of a friendly brougham, nor study character in the ring, or on the roof of the grand stand alone. It is not there that the north country passion for the sport is exhibited in its full force, and the student must mingle with the outside throng lining the rails, crowding the drinking booths and swarming in the vicinity of the lists to see it in its prime. There he must rub shoulders with the sturdy farmers (such judges of 'conformation,' such connoisseurs of condition!) and their hinds, must listen to the ceaseless horse talk of the working men from the great manufacturing towns, the toilers from the fields, the grimy Vulcans from the village forge; and so doing will be able partly to comprehend the

extraordinary enthusiasm inborn with Yorkshiremen for aught connected with turf matters. Be he stoical or indifferent as he may, he will scarcely fail to catch for the moment some portion of that blazing excitement which will seethe and swell until it culminates and boils over as the southern favourite 'cracks' or the northern champion begins to roll. Proper attention having been paid to the humours and oddities to be observed in the course of this ramble outside, then let the novice return to the regions of the ring (thrice lucky if he is able to force his way there with sides unbruised, or corns untrampled on by the surging mass of humanity collected in front of the stand). If he knows anything of horseflesh let him boldly back his own fancy; if he mistrusts his powers of discrimination, are there not guides galore, prophets in prose and poetry to assist him in his search for the victorious steed? Boldly let him seek the path of Mr. Steel the stentor, the fiercely moustached proprietor of Fairfield, or the Gideonite who affects the garb of Gaul. Each or all of them will lay him the just odds to his pony, and with additional interest he can adjust the Voghtländers, and bring them to bear on the particoloured troop skimming past the Red House. Even if the five-and-twenty be lost—if Hermit like many a good horse before him fails to bring off the double event; if Achievement adds to the list of great Yorkshire victresses who have won but to betray; or Vauban turns out to be an overrated mediocrity—there is always consolation to be derived from the thought that he is not alone in misfortune, and that the money might have been wasted without affording one tithe of the pleasure it has been his fortune to enjoy on the Town Moor in the September afternoon.

S.

GOODWOOD, 1867.

BY THE GENTLEMAN IN BLACK.

THE commonest English landscape, gilt with the rays of a summer sun, has a certain beauty due to our innate sense of enjoyment. The drowsy cattle dotted here and there, the green meadows, the rippling current of a river throwing back the sparkling atoms, and the pale blue sky from which the heavy vapours have been absorbed, present a picture of pure, unsullied pleasure. There is scarcely a painter's canvas in the universe which will not give lines more graceful, more materially pleasing to the eye. But the most beautiful production of art will not supply us with that warmth of comfort, of plenty, and of power which we derive from the sensible effects of the sun. Without that light and warmth even glorious Goodwood fails to be attractive; and the contrast between its first two and last two days was too forcible to escape recognition.

Even these days of universal passion for the Turf leave many thousands who have never enjoyed the princely pleasures of Goodwood, to whom a short description of its natural beauties may serve

as preface to the material uses of this article. Goodwood, the seat of the Dukes of Richmond, boasts a landscape not only in itself beautiful, but characteristic of the coast on which it is situated. The park, of great extent, in which the course is placed, is one of constant undulations, a steep ascent leading to the grand stand from every direction. Immediately opposite to it, on the other side of the course, the ground falls suddenly into a species of hollow grove, beyond which may be seen a splendid panorama of the neighbouring county of Surrey, with its irregularities of hill and dale, fern-clad commons, and wood-crowned heights. On the right the course itself extends, partly in the form of a horseshoe, bending away from the spectators, partly carrying the eye straight into the woodlands beyond, in which it may be said to begin and end. On the left a steep hill, up which a refractory two-year old has not unfrequently been indulged after running away with his jockey, terminates the T.Y.C. This hill is a feature in the day's amusement. On it are to be seen stragglers walking here and there, watching from afar the proceedings of the course with their lorgnettes, and happy or hungry groups are pic-nicking in detachments of three or four, and doubtless compromising with their consciences for trafficking with a suspicion of evil. Their enjoyment is as innocent as their protest is unheeded. But the beauties of the park itself are to be seen from the back of the grand stand, southward. The vast expanse of lawn-like grass, the magnificent forest trees, standing now in gloomy solitude, now in dark, mysterious clumps, the long groves through which the spectators, coming and returning, pass to and from Chichester, Bognor, and the other places of fashionable resort, and, beyond all, the glorious ocean, on which can be seen the signs of a power which has made us the envy of the world, belong alone to Goodwood. It is a racecourse *per se*, and as such deserves commemoration.

There are three types of racing in England, of one of which this meeting is pre-eminently the most marked. It is more distinct in its characteristics as a country meeting from the suburban, than the suburban is from the great northern gatherings. The reader, whoever he may be, will have no difficulty in divining the Derby as the undoubted representative of our suburban meetings. It is the great public holiday of the year, a species of saturnalia, robbed of its agricultural and religious sentiment, and preserving only the worst features of its license. But as during that festival the blue riband of the Turf is to be lost and won, and as even millions change hands on its eventful issue, that element of sport has been accepted as a balance to its preponderance of demoralization. The road to the Derby is a true *facilis descensus*; its proximity to the masses detrimental to respectability; and its opportunities and *prestige* subversive of moderate enjoyment. A few years back we should have classed Ascot with Goodwood; but the universal leveller, the railway (which cognomen contains a deal of suggestive philosophy), has brought the Royal Meeting under the head of suburban, and

made the cup day at Ascot but one remove from the meeting at Epsom, in dirt, dust, vulgarity, and inconvenience of every kind.

Of the northern meetings, of which Doncaster may be regarded as the most characteristic, we speak with that becoming reverence which is due to an honest love of sport. If the millions who assemble on the Surrey downs are entirely oblivious of the cause which brought them there, the crowds of Yorkshiremen, the north-country colliers, and the Holderness Tykes never for one moment lose sight of the main chance. T'Leger and T'Coup are the exciting causes of their outing; and though beef and beer and pudding have a substantial share in the day's enjoyment, they are but the signs of the things that be, and not the things themselves. The Londoner, if he has his little bit of money on the Derby, is guided by chance in his choice of a favourite, and is more indifferent to success than to the quality and quantity of his potations. The Yorkshireman would give up every meal in the day to see the St. Leger or the Cup run for, and would scarcely be happy in winning unless he had himself studied the 'why and the wherefore.' The one is a loud, devil-may-care recklessness of short-lived enjoyment, followed by a racking fit of retributive headache on the morrow: the other is a steady, remorseless exercise of commercial 'cuteness, accompanied by the rare indulgence of a characteristic taste.

Goodwood is neither the one nor the other. The most fertile imagination can scarcely conceive the difference between one side of the stand and the other—the pure business of the left hand and the pure pleasure of the right. On the former of these will be seen what is common enough on all courses, the commercial element of racing. It is here neither less numerous nor less noisy than at Epsom, or Ascot, or Newmarket. Its interests are the same; and distance and inconvenience fade before the magnificence of Turf transactions. Of inconvenience, indeed, we need scarcely speak, for the Duke of Richmond himself is only a little more conveniently lodged for his purpose than are many of the members of the ring for theirs. Those who are not quartered at Chichester, Bognor, Worthing, Brighton, Littlehampton, or some place within easy reach of their scene of operations, are to be found in the less crowded nooks of the lovely country around, in the lodges and cottages which border on the park, or in the villages within walking distance of the course. In this respect Goodwood exhibits no essential difference from other meetings. Where the carcass is there will the vultures be gathered together, be it sixty miles from London or sixteen.

On the right-hand side of the grand stand, however, things are altered. There is no scene like it out of fairy land. A broad, smooth lawn, some six feet below the level of the stand, flush with the course itself, is enclosed by iron railings, marking the *templum* and restricting the limits of the profane. No one enters without the magic of a ticket, and *prestige* seems almost to have prescribed a boundary to the wealthy vulgar in the north-east corner of the stand. It is astonishing that this Watteau-like scene is not more

frequently invaded by unpolished wealth. Year after year the splendour of the scene appears to increase; all that art and nature can produce combine to do honour to the golden sunshine which usually gives colour to the fabrics of the loom, to the glittering gems, and costly beauty of feature and of form. Painful is the contrast when it does not do so; and we are willing to draw a veil (for that reason) over the pinched and clouded glories of the Cup day. When, indeed, the fountain of light is poured generously upon the bank and lawn, and when the grove behind spreads a chequered and welcome shade, there is nothing in the world so thoroughly enjoyable as a Goodwood pic-nic. The personal beauty, the evidences of wealth, the ease, the grace, the *abandon* (yet all within the bounds which natural modesty and *savoir faire* prescribe), present a picture of which Boccaccio has written, but which Watteau has not painted, and which we have never seen surpassed. This part of Goodwood races would alone eminently distinguish the meeting from any which is elsewhere attempted. The boxes at Ascot are a miserable substitute for the *al fresco* beauties of this Sussex park. Luxuries, which are a necessary result of our refinement and civilization, are in no place so conspicuous for unstudied elegance as there.

But we said Goodwood was countrified, and so it is in the best sense of the word; not only in its natural features, but in the enjoyment of rustic life, which has ceased to be a charm of the great meetings. Let us leave the lawn and the ring and wander down the course, as we have done five-and-twenty years ago. We see the same great feature which we saw then. The country sends its representatives. Here we see that it is a national pastime, which we may be forgiven for doubting when we find only the Turfite or the pleasure-seeker. Below the drags, the omnibuses, the wagonettes, and the barouches, whose occupants have already left them, we come to the old-fashioned carriages of the country gentlemen, with their wives and daughters, the gigs and four-wheelers of the Sussex yeomen, with their belongings; to the spring-carts and homely chaises of the farmers and tradesmen, who have come for an outing; who care but little for the noisy crowd of gamblers plying their trade at the benches behind, but who still love a horse and the sport, because it is sport. These have become rare of late years on the racecourse, 'nantes in gurgite rari,' because those who have not been involved in it as a trade have dropped out of it altogether as a pleasure. One of the evil effects of our system, and of its business-like character, is the removal of that innocent pleasure which associated itself with cherry-coloured ribbons, a rural beauty, and a waistcoat of the colour and texture of a turkey carpet. Once every county village on the route to a racecourse teemed with garlands and chubby children, and lads and lasses from the farms trudged along the dusty road, regardless of a July sun in their prospect of pleasure. Now the roadside public has transferred its custom to the rail, and the bookmaker loses all sense of enjoyment in the contemplation of business. And of all the great meetings Goodwood

is the only one that retains an element of its former happiness in the midst of its present glory. The lads and the lasses of the Sussex villages are there: the unmistakeable cut of the young carter is to be met with, spite of his holiday suit, and that rare antiquity at a race-meeting, a pair of drab breeches and top-boots, shows its honest heels on the Goodwood downs.

We have said enough to show that, under all circumstances and in all weathers, Goodwood must hold a prominent place in our race-meetings; but a tamer or more insipid meeting than that which has just passed it would be difficult to conceive. The company, nowise inferior in repute to what it has usually been, will always make up to the mere sight-seers for any deterioration in sport; but the features which attract the racing public were sadly deficient in interest. It threw no light on next year's Derby, excepting in the case of Banditto and Rabican, a colt belonging to Comte Lagrange; and the St. Leger betting remains very naturally much as it was before. None of the crack two-year olds put in an appearance, and the majority of the horses were not much better than platers.

On the first day the point of greatest interest centred in the Stewards' Cup, which Tibthorpe, the property of Mr. Drinkrow, a Yorkshire yeoman, won in a common canter. His name had not appeared in the betting, until at the last moment he stepped into the premiership over the heads of Sultan, Lozenge, Seville, Xi, Volunteer, and others. His antecedents at Ascot and Hayling Island had not been of an encouraging form, and he is said to be a roarer. One of two conclusions must be drawn, either that Tibthorpe is a great deal better than the public had reason to think him, or that those behind him are much worse. The Stewards' Cup is a handicap, and most of our readers will be ready enough to attach suspicion to anything connected with so ominous a name. We are no sanguine admirers of the Turf system in general, and we prefer to speak evil of the dignities rather than of the dignitaries themselves. Of course, where heavy betting exists to the extent it now does, we cannot be surprised at anything; and the very nature of a handicap presents to us the not very edifying spectacle of a trial, Owner *v.* Handicapper, in which it appears to be a duty of the former to hoodwink the latter by any means in his power. We do not know that this was done in the present case, and the world is apt to imagine an injustice when it loses its money. Horses do not always act alike, and Tibthorpe may have been running on his merits from the day he was foaled; but the result of the Stewards' Cup furnishes a marvellous warning to backers of horses to let handicaps alone till the eleventh hour. The public form of Tibthorpe put him out of the betting: a whisper on the day before the race brought him to 33 to 1; the whisper got louder and reached 20 to 1, until the public, taking the hint of a very heavy commission which was sent into the market to back him, elevated him in a few hours to his proper post. The result of the race proved the judgment of the backers, and if success is an element of virtue, successful handi-

capping is often belied. D'Estournel, in the hands of that able horseman, Custance, won the Rous Stakes, a compliment newly paid to the Admiral, and Lord Stamford, with Idalia, secured the Ham, a victory which none of his opponents could grudge him, after the months of patient endurance in ill luck which he has exhibited.

Wednesday, at Goodwood, usually goes by the name of the Stakes Day, and on this occasion the bright sunshine gave a promise which it fulfilled for that day only. Many changes had taken place among the favourites before the time of trial: some had disappeared altogether, others, hitherto unheard of, had risen in their places. A censorious world is no less goodnatured over a Sweepstakes than over a Stewards' Cup, of which some of them had drunk to the dregs. Jezabel had receded from the front rank, Tynedale was reserved for the Cup, Dulcimer had hit her leg, and at length Vici headed the betting, with the Duke of Beaufort's mare, Gomera, the top weight, next to her. Fordham was on her, and rode most brilliantly, waiting with much judgment till the critical moment, when he won with comparative ease. Vidi was second and La Dauphine third. Rabican won the Findon, beating Vale Royal; and Van-Am-burgh, carrying 9 st. 1 lb., beat Lord Stamford's Feodor for the Drawing-Room Stakes with such apparent ease as to revive the hopes of his backers for the St. Leger.

The Cup, considering it as one of the great races of the year, was a failure, attributable to the want of runners and sunshine. Weight-for-age races are not popular at the best of times, and it is commonly supposed that the three-year olds have the best of the weights at this season. Pleasure-seekers could have borne with the scratching of D'Estournel and Lecturer, as opponents to Vauban, but they could not bear without a murmur the withdrawal of the lovely toilettes, the shrouding of so many beauties beneath unsightly cloaks and macintoshes, and the loss of that summer *insouciance* and refinement which accompany this annual *fête champêtre*. The fielders had something to fall back upon in Regalia and Tynedale, but the spectators had lost their all when the cold north-easterly winds and eddying clouds of dust enveloped the graces which exist, but are as though they were not, without the warmth and light of the sun.

Vauban won his race. It tells nothing new for the St. Leger, and the different accounts of two well-known sporting papers make amateurs somewhat shy of giving an opinion. One states that Vauban won entirely 'within himself, and pulled up not the least 'distressed'; while a rival of equal pretension avers that 'Vauban's 'well-spurred sides testified that Parry had to do all he knew to get 'him home.' We do not venture to decide between the two, though we are disposed to think that both are wrong. If we except the Chesterfield Cup on Friday, which was won by Ostregor, a five-year old, carrying 9 st., beating Moulsey, La Dauphine, and a large field of horses, nearly all of whom had been backed, there was nothing else in the meeting which can interest ordinary readers. Nor can it be any advantage to enter upon details which have long

since appeared in their proper place in the daily papers. Ostregor, indeed, may serve to hang a regret on, that no sooner has it been discovered that a racehorse, in spite of early training and over-work, has sufficient stamina to run at five years old, than he is allowed to go out of the country. Having discovered, this very meeting, that we are so rich in *good old* horses, that two, if not three, of that advanced age when they have just cut their second teeth, have been winners, it has been determined to dispose of one of the soundest and best to the Austrian Government. Ostregor is gone for 3000*l.*, and though the owner offered a thousand more to be off his bargain, the foreigners stuck to theirs.

The old horse! It's about the time he ought to have been broken. We are told that the expenses of a racing establishment are too great to admit of waiting for a return. Certainly, when 2500*l.* is given for a yearling it may be so. It may be that few stakes will repay the outlay, and that risk is increased by keeping racehorses to a proper age. But what is the reason of this extravagance? It is that the racehorse no longer serves the purpose of the gentleman as a source of amusement or the patriot as a source of glorification, but is to be regarded only as a means to a self-interested end. He is the servant of a system of heavy betting, and even the excuse made is not universally true. It is not true of the best horses kept for good and handsome stakes, who, with a more moderate degree of gambling, are able to recoup their masters for the original outlay and expenses. It is true of the worthless weeds which are bred for the purposes alone of gambling, and which would have no chance at all of reaching their fourth or fifth year but for the judicious system of 'keeping' for handicaps until 'they are meant.'

It was a gratification to the public to hail the Duke of Beaufort as the winner of both Stakes and Cup. He is a popular nobleman, not (as is generally inferred) because he does not tell his jockeys to 'pull' his horses, or because he does pay his debts of honour when he owes them, but because he is a generous and industrious supporter of all sports which Englishmen regard as national. That an English gentleman should become popular because he is willing to pay what he never ought to have risked, is about the most left-handed compliment to the order that we ever heard; and we trust it may be long before English 'courage' will be defined to be 'a ruinous risk' and English 'honour' a 'moral obligation.' It may seem paradoxical to say that the high character of certain gentlemen connected with the Turf is the means of bolstering up the rottenness of the system; but it is so: and were it not for the conviction of their individual integrity, one of two things would happen—either the Turf would have been reformed by the strong hand of common sense and honesty, or it would have ceased to number among its supporters any but the avaricious and dishonest. At present it has not reached that point. It is something like the rest of the world: it consists of tares and wheat together; and the late Goodwood meeting does not seem to point to an immediate separation of the one from the other.

THE CHRONICLES OF HEATHERTHORP.

II. WHICH DESCRIBES THE REMARKABLE ADVENT OF DOCTOR SUTTON, AND RELATES HOW HE WON ONE MATCH ACROSS COUNTRY AND MADE ANOTHER FOR LIFE.

OUR former doctor was a stately specimen of a school of medical men that appears to be gradually dying out. Mr. John Blake, M.D., had managed, during many years' residence amongst us, to accumulate a handsome fortune. Wearying of harness towards the finish of a quiet and comfortable career, he, after holding solemn discussions with his two maiden sisters every day for something like twelve months, arrived at the conclusion that it was high time for him to retire. It cost the genial old gentleman no little regret to abandon patients who, with some rare exceptions, were personal friends; and, on the other hand, the patients were nearly inconsolable when they heard of his approaching departure. For he was not only about to give up the practice, but likewise leave the town—'for good.' A wish to renew amicable intercourse with a hitherto alienated branch of his family, and a desire to extend his researches in entomology (he was a mighty hunter—of beetles and butterflies), caused him to select for his future home a snug villa in the Isle of Wight. So and well: yet why leave Heatherthorp at all? It is possible that but for old Barjona's beeswing, the principal reason for his bidding adieu to a place so dear to him would have for ever remained a mystery. Over the mahogany of that worthy member of the Society of Friends, Doctor Blake revealed the secret.

'You see,' observed he, after a silent space in their serious after-dinner chat, 'my ways are rusty and old-fashioned. I have led the humdrum life of a mill horse for too many years to alter now; and what is more, I cannot complacently brook the rapid pace which people travel now-a-days. I long for mental as well as bodily rest. The age is fast, Barjona, and I grieve to say that the honourable profession to which I belong is to some extent influenced by it, therefore——'

'But what has all this rigmarole to do with thy leaving Heatherthorp? thou hast some bee i' thy bonnet, John Blake,' sharply interrupted the Quaker.

'No bee at all, no bee at all, I assure you; but I am troubled.'

'And thy concern is about——'

'My successor, Barjona. There, you know all. It is needful he be a young man—for Robson, my assistant, who stipulates to be sold or let with the practice, is getting rather tottery,—and being a youngster, he is sure to have theories. I know: they all have. Why, Barjona, if I remained here his new-fangled notions would be the death of me. Fancy a mesmerist, or a spirit-rapper, or a teetotaller, or a believer in Odic force, or a dabbler in homœopathy filling my shoes! The idea is horrible. I must go.'

After another brief period of silence, which the Quaker sedately abstained from disturbing, the Doctor, in tones of resignation, resumed—

‘I have arranged to be fairly away before he arrives; yet if——’ and a gleam of comfort irradiated the old gentleman’s countenance, ‘as my London agents inform me, he have sporting tendencies, all may yet be well.’

‘Sporting tendencies, John Blake!’ exclaimed the Quaker, ‘thou art surely mad.’

‘No, I am not; I am very sane indeed. Not a great sportsman myself’—and the dear old gentleman spoke in a modestly deprecatory tone, reckoning his own entomological triumphs as nothing—‘I have sense enough to know that a man who can go tolerably straight across country, handle a gun, or take his part in the cricket-field, has little time to devote to moonshine theories. Heatherthorp is safe if my successor—whom I am credibly informed is a man of undoubted ability—be likewise a sportsman.’

It would be mockery to observe that Friend Barjona was horrified. In due time Doctor Blake took his departure, and as the cant of presenting testimonials had not then reached our town, we refrained from insulting him with Brummagem gratitude in the shape of a claret jug, a tea-service, or an ormolu clock. When he was gone, the name of his successor was imparted unto Heatherthorp, and as gossips in little country towns have a wonderful knack of putting this and that together, a great many airy castles of conjecture sprang into existence. At the bar-parlour of the Sursingle Arms, one cold night towards the end of March, there was a general comparison of notes, and the decision come to, after a copious consumption of ardent spirits, was startling indeed.

Doctor Sutton, the new doctor, had ‘sporting tendencies.’ He had written to Martin Sillery, the landlord, and engaged two loose boxes; he had corresponded with David Essom with a view to being enrolled a member of the H.C.C.; and, it was further ill-naturedly said, although he was now a very capable medical man, he had, before a cloud overcast the fortunes of his family in Smokelandshire, been the most extravagant and rackety scamp of his college. He was expected at Heatherthorp on the following day.

According to the modern Sphinx, by which of course I mean Bradshaw’s Guide, Heatherthorp Station is geographically identical with the town ‘of that ilk.’ In reality, it is four miles distant. On the afternoon succeeding the evening just mentioned, two passengers alighted from the only express train which stops at Heatherthorp; the younger and taller was Doctor Sutton, the elder and shorter, his man Matthew Crisp. While Crisp attended to his master’s luggage, the Doctor himself sauntered to a siding where a couple of hunters were being released from a horsebox.

Doctor Sutton was handsome, and thoroughbred. Standing about five feet ten, and riding something like eleven stone, he looked, from the crown of a head well set upon serviceable shoulders to the sole

of a true-shaped useful foot, as rare a model of a clean-limbed English gentleman as one need wish to meet.

'I shall ride Kelpie to the town, Matthew; and when you have seen to the luggage, you may follow with the mare.'

'All right, Mr. Arthur,' replied Matthew, in the confidently familiar tone of a favourite dependent.

Kelpie, a splendid bay gelding, with black points, looked, after Matthew had removed his travelling gear and put him through a hasty toilet, the picture of what he really was—

'A hunter from Erin's turf and gorse,
A regular thoroughbred Irish horse!'

one that a lady might guide with a strand of packthread, or a Jack Mytton put at 'anything in reason.'

Rewarding the porter with a *douceur* of alarming extent—for Heatherthorp, the young Doctor leapt into the saddle, and Kelpie trotted off in the direction of the town.

'Nice bit of blood that,' sententiously observed the porter, as he assisted Crisp out with the luggage.

'Which? guv-nor or hoss?'

'Why, either, for the matter o' that,' replied the porter, gratefully recollecting the Doctor's *douceur*.

'Young man,' said Crisp, gravely putting down a heavy portmantau to add to the impressiveness of his remarks, 'make no mistake. They're equal; hoss *and* rider. I've known 'em—I've known 'em ever since they wos foals! Bless your 'art, there's 'no more vice in 'em than there's—civility in the driver of this 'ere 'bus.'

This somewhat cutting figure of speech was provoked by the said driver, who, pardonably impatient, 'wished to know *when* he was to 'get back to He'thorp?'

Crisp mounted the mare and went off at a gentle canter in pursuit of his master. One of those sunsets which sometimes grace the lamb-like temper of March was flooding the heathy moor with warm luminous light. Crisp, however, had no eye for the Beautiful. Besides, his habitually sour nature had not been mollified by a wordy encounter with the driver of the Sursingle 'bus. In time this cross mood gave place to another, rather more complaisant. He was hungry—anger, for aught I know to the contrary, is provocative of peckishness—and a glimpse of the sinuous Wimple, gleaming like a fiery serpent from amid the dun-green verdure, oddly enough chimed with his humour. He thought of 'March browns' and a dish of savoury trout. When he reached the brow of a hill which commanded a view of a considerable portion of Sir Harry Sursingle's demesne, his amiability, intensified no doubt by his gradual approach to Heatherthorp, and the consequently nearer neighbourhood of dinner, had increased to such an extent, that he actually broke out into—a soliloquy. Like all soliloquies in real life, and none on the stage, it was gloriously incoherent.

'Should not care to drive a machine along this road at night in the middle of winter; rum line of country to hunt, Mr. Arthur, if you have time to put on pink again, and if you ha'nt, you'll make time I'll bet; breeding will be served—breeding—will be served. Hem! Sir Harry's place, I suppose: lots of cover under them red roofs for a fellow gov'ment wanted to shorten by a head; shouldn't wonder but it's been used for cover too, in the jolly old days when a Christian couldn't call his life his own for ten minutes together. Fine grounds and lots of timber, and something like a slope to the river side; but, Lord, everywhere else the banks are deuced ugly—like cliffs a'most.'

He then cast his eye in the opposite direction.

'New place—wonder who lives there—Sir Harry's neighbour, old Wilson, the retired ironmaster, I suppose. I heard he was living about here, worth a sight o' money, but when he first came into Smokelandshire——. Well, Mr. Arthur, if so be you have to doctor the whole country-side, it won't be Widow Malone here that'll stand the work. Will it, old lady?'

As 'the old lady' did not vouchsafe a reply, Crisp was about to resume his journey, when, looking forward, he suddenly pulled up, and in an agitated tone gave vent to an ejaculation which would look anything but pretty in print.

Only near the two mansions which had attracted Crisp's attention had any attempt been made to carry the smoothness of landscape gardening down to the river's brink; everywhere else, as he had forcibly put it, the sides of the moorland stream were 'deuced ugly.'

At the foot of the hill stood a bridge which spanned the Wimple; beyond this, winding away to the left, stretched the road to Heatherthorp, engirt on each side with a wall of loose stones. But one portion of the hard-featured turnpike, from the bridge to something like a quarter of a mile beyond it, was relieved by trees; in this instance a line of lofty Scotch firs. Hence, to the visible extremity of the road, there was nothing but the naked stone wall, the boundary of a huge piece of moorland almost as naked as the wall itself. About a mile to the right of the road stood a second stone wall, which, parallel with the first, terminated at the roughest, steepest, and most dangerous part of the Wimple side, a cliff-like bank, shaggy at the top as a lion's mane, perforated with rabbit-holes, and patched here and there with tangled underwood.

Well might Matthew Crisp be terrified out of his habitual stolidity! Well might he wriggle nervously in the saddle, breathe short, talk to himself in hoarse whispers, and otherwise act like one 'possest!' Well might he glance hurriedly from the furthestmost point of the road to the ugly bit of bankside! He saw a young lady, mounted on a chesnut horse, charge the stone wall, and then tear along at a fearful pace, and as straight as a gun-barrel in the direction of the bank just mentioned. She was evidently a clever horsewoman, but mere skill could avail her little with a steed that was superior to all control. Only the remote chance of the mad-

dened horse shying again, and swerving out of the course he was taking, would save her from being dashed over the bank.

She held on bravely, and poor Matthew, apparently the sole spectator of her peril, broke into a cold sweat. His silent horror changed to the wildest excitement as he caught sight of another equestrian, who, likewise leaping the stone wall a little beyond the firs, swept on in the same direction as the runaway.

‘Mr. Arthur, by G—!’ he ejaculated, in a kind of subdued shriek. ‘Now—my—dear boy, do be careful,’ moaned he, piteously. ‘Kelpie’s short of work,—but he’ll outstride that chesnut, I’m sure.’

By leaping the wall where he had leapt it, the Doctor had at once adopted the only feasible means of saving the girl’s life. He had secured the best of the impromptu course, and in a few strides, although the pair were lying wide of each other (yet both converging to one point), he had breasted the chesnut.

It was a magnificent match across country, and the prize—a woman’s life! The Doctor had a briefer distance to cover than his companion in peril; but that advantage was neutralized by the nature of the ground. Whilst the chesnut was thundering away down-hill, he for a few strides had to pound along against the collar. Here the splendid powers of Kelpie came out. The gallant gelding charged the hill with a resolution that might have been human, and Crisp’s prediction that he would ‘outstride the chesnut’ seemed more than probable.

The sun, setting redly behind Sursingle Manor, shed his last rays on the strangely-exciting scene. More apparent to the Doctor than to Matthew (and the Doctor talked of it afterwards) was the white rigidity of the girl’s face; and striking to him, notwithstanding the awful whirl of the moment, was the grace of her *pose*, as horse and rider, clear and distinct as a *silhouette* against the warm sky were lit up by the farewell rays of that March sun.

On went the two horses, stride for stride, until they came to a point where the chesnut must either take the second stone wall or be hurled over the bank. Crisp ground his teeth in the agony of his suspense.

A shout rang through the air—it was his master’s voice; he saw him lift his whip—once, twice—he was intuitively conscious, although he could not make it out, that the persuaders were being simultaneously applied; he saw that Kelpie responded gamely to the cruel but necessary punishment; and in one moment more, he saw that the experiment had been triumphantly successful, the chesnut swerving, had safely charged the wall, Kelpie by his side.

‘O Lord!’ groaned Crisp, with a great sigh of relief; ‘they had very little to spare.’

Doctor Sutton had won the match. But did the victory bring no ache with it? He had saved the life of lovely Kate Wilson, sole daughter of the retired ironmaster. He, journeying soberly to Heatherthorp, on quietly professional thoughts intent, had romantically met his fate.

The reader has surely filled in the hiatus. If he has failed, I cannot hope to succeed in painting Kate's portrait. ! But he is unable to flatter her, nevertheless. He may dimly divine the graceful *abandon* of her beauty when the Doctor received her half fainting in his arms. He may even picture the quiet ride home in the gloaming ; but he cannot supply all the hiatus. How should he ?

That night, while Matthew, who would not trust the awful responsibility to meaner hands, did up the hunters, he gave vent to his feelings.

'Sssss—it's all over Kelpie, old boy. You have got a mistress. 'Mr. Arthur is settled for good and all. Sssss—when a big fellow of thirty-two speaks soft to a woman, and blushes and looks awkward 'like a schoolboy—Sssss— it don't require a horacle to tell how the 'wind blows. Sssss—and she—ssss—she's a beauty, a picter, but, 'by George, she's artful. I heard her—*over hoss*—I heard her. "You "call him Kelpie, Mr. Sutton. Kelpie's a kind of fairy, is it not ? "What a pretty name for a hoss."—Sssss—"Dear old Kelpie !" If 'ever Mr. 'Arthur wished hisself a hoss it was then. "Dear old "Kelpie," says she, "you helped to save my life, and we must be "friends." AND THEY WILL. And he, poor fellow, looked 'delighted ; he could not see, she was reading his sentence with 'her pretty lips.'

Doctor Sutton had won his match across country. Had he made another match for life ? We shall see.

CRICKET.

IN no other game, sport, or occupation of life but cricket do men of the most undoubted veracity condescend to the meanest, and, one would think, the most transparent excuses for failure or defeat. We know of no instance on record in which a man acknowledged that he was out leg before wicket ; we never heard more than one in ten confess that he touched the ball when caught at the wicket. And when there is no possibility of denying the fact, we are still sure that during that melancholy return from the wickets to the pavilion the discomfited batsman is carefully constructing a neat little story to account for the disaster ; and, moreover, that his innocent tale will be received with sympathy, and often with compassionating trustfulness, by his comrades. Indeed, we have noticed that the nine on the in-side who have surveyed the fall of their companion invariably require from him a detailed explanation of the remarkable event, and would take as an insult any plain, straightforward answer, such as that the bowler bowled a straight ball, and he—the batsman—was unacquainted with the art and science of stopping straight balls. No ;—the solemn question,—'How did that happen, old fellow ?'—must be met by a little romance. There is a stock of accepted romances on hand from which the batsman can choose according to his taste. Either he never played so well at a ball in his life, but it

suddenly broke two feet, as no decent ball should break; or it was the only good ball bowled during the innings, and therefore wholly unexpected; or it was such a bad one that it was not worth playing; or there was a little boy, a quarter of a mile off, in the line of sight; or the umpire leaned forward and distracted his attention. Excuses such as these are offered with all gravity by the hero of a duck's egg, and are received with implicit faith by his comrades, who say, 'Hard lines, indeed!' as if it was truly a piece of grievous ill-luck that a straight ball should hit an undefended wicket. Of late years this somewhat hackneyed catalogue of 'reasons why I got out' has received an addition for the benefit of cricketers who take part in the London matches. It has been discovered that it is impossible to play on Lord's Ground. Not long ago an eminent batsman—in his own county—assured us that it was useless to think of playing Wootton on Lord's after rain, because the ball invariably disappeared at the pitch, and shot through an underground tunnel into the wicket. He believed what he said, and we forbore to argue with him. The same sort of hallucination—perhaps not quite so fully developed—appears to possess the minds of most provincial players whose ambition tempts them to come up to London and exhibit their quality on the old ground, but who usually retire without overtaxing the energies of the scorers. At the close of the season, and shortly before the publication of the batting averages, a howl of indignation is raised by these unlucky persons at the abominable wickets, the execrable soil, the absence of gravel, the presence of clay, the yawning fissures in the turf, the dark patches devoid of grass, the light patches with tufts of grass, the bowlers who can do nothing but come down the hill, the bowlers who can do nothing but break up the hill, at everything, in fact, connected with the ground. This year has been no exception to the rule, and the victims have found a sympathising friend to give to the world the story of their woes. The writer of 'Cricket Notes,' in the 'Sporting Gazette' of August 3rd, thus gives his reasons 'why they got out' in 1867:

.... 'Those who have played at Lord's have had a bad time of it, for they have had to play upon turf which is even in worse condition than it ever has been before. Scarcely a single match has been played without its having disclosed most glaring defects in the wickets, and in truth it has been more a question as to how to defend one's head and body from severe contusions than how to keep one's wicket up. The ground is in a condition which would reflect discredit upon the commonest village green; and if a most radical improvement does not take place in this most vital point next year, we fear that the best of our gentlemen players will be deterred from playing at Lord's.'

Here we have the new answer to the anxious inquiry—'How did that happen, old fellow?' 'Oh! couldn't think about my wicket; had to defend my head and body from severe contusions.' It is hardly necessary to say that this excuse is about as veracious as other cricket excuses. With one exception, when accidental circum-

stances frustrated the efforts of the ground-keeper, the wickets have been sound and true throughout the season, and not unfrequently by no means difficult. In the Eton and Harrow match they were so extraordinarily easy that a set of country yokels might have played tip-and-run on them with broomsticks. In the University match as soon as two men came in who chose to exercise common prudence and patience, it was found that there was nothing in the state of the ground to prevent them from knocking off the requisite number of runs. In the minor matches we have noticed that equal pains have been taken to secure excellent wickets; and so far from players complaining, we have heard nothing but expressions of satisfaction and approbation from all whose opinion is worth having. There are some players—bad players, that is—who naturally prefer a ground out of which all the life has been rolled and hammered and beaten and soaked, where the ball always rises easily up to the centre of the bat, and where shooters and bailers are alike unknown. On such grounds they—and any one else who knows which end of the bat to take hold of—can stand by the hour and slog away at their leisure. But at Lord's, thank goodness, there is still a little life in the turf, and a little uncertainty as to the exact direction the ball will take after the pitch, which makes a haphazard style of play impossible. A man must wait for opportunities at Lord's, and now-a-days men will not wait. *Hinc illæ lacrymæ.* Because men cannot let fly at every ball of the over, because, if they do, they are in all probability unceremoniously bowled out, therefore they turn round and abuse the ground. As for our best gentlemen players being too frightened to play at Lord's next year, that depends on whom the writer considers the best. Mr. Lubbock goes in without gloves, and gets a hundred runs, and we scarcely think that nervousness will be the cause of his absence next year. Mr. W. G. Grace wins the Gentlemen and Players' match in about fifty minutes, and was afterwards laid up—not with fright, but with a febrile attack. Mr. R. D. Walker requires neither pads nor gloves, yet he is still sound in limb, nor is the serenity of his countenance disturbed by agitating alarms. Who, then, are these 'best gentlemen players' who tremble at the perils and dangers of Lord's? We are afraid that they are mythical—merely a cricket excuse; but if they really exist, all we can say is that it is a matter of the most perfect indifference whether they play next year at Lord's or not. Cricket will not suffer by their absence, nor shall we.

An observation in the August number of 'Baily,' slightly depreciatory of the quality of the sandwiches sold at the Grand Stand at Lord's during the Eton and Harrow match, appears to have roused the ire of the writer whose opinions on the formation of cricket grounds we have just been considering. He begs to give the most direct and unequivocal denial to any imputation on the sandwiches or any other creature comforts—we found but little comfort in them—sold at the Stand. But his defence of the provisions consists in a glorification of the publican who supplied them. This is unfortunate,

There was no occasion to introduce names into the matter, and the sole question is,—Were the sandwiches good or bad?—and not,—Is the purveyor of the said sandwiches a most respectable person, of high moral character, and a punctual attendant at church? The writer of 'Cricket Notes' lifts up his voice on behalf of the 'interests' of the proprietors of the Grand Stand, and of the head of the refreshment department, who has been so long and honourably connected with Lord's ground. This is the true official method of bolstering up abuses. Let the public pay—and starve, or be sick; only let nothing be said about it, or 'interests' may suffer. We, however, who know and care nothing either about the proprietors of the Grand Stand, or the name, age, and services of their purveyor of refreshments, can simply state, in the interests of the public, that on asking, with other hungry persons, for sandwiches, we were supplied with pieces of purple beef displaying interesting ramifications of veins, and enclosed between thin squares of bread thickly smeared with bad butter, the whole having been carefully exposed to a July sun till the bread outside was hot and chippy, and the purple beef inside was saturated with the liquefied butter. There is no accounting for tastes, and the writer of 'Cricket Notes' may perhaps be in the habit of having his sandwiches made in this manner; but, for ourselves, we found them repulsive to the eye, disgusting to the taste, and injurious to the stomach.

The month of August is becoming more and more devoted to social cricket. Cricket 'weeks' are multiplying every year; and it is found much more agreeable to travel about the country in pleasant weather with pleasant companions, and to combine cricket with other amusements, than to be pinned down to monotonous county matches. A week at Canterbury—why don't the critics say more of the dangers of the ground there?—with acting and dancing in the evenings; a week at Brighton, with more and far better acting, with early bathing and unlimited prawns; a week at Woolwich, enlivened by the never-flagging hospitality of the Royal Artillery; weeks in Devonshire and Cornwall and in many other parts of England;—all these arrangements manifest a determination on the part of gentlemen players to get rid of the irksome, business-like character that was threatening to oppress cricket, and to care less about the actual number of runs got on this side or on that, than the harmony and good fellowship which these meetings so happily promote. We have our national events in cricket, the University match and a few more, which should be and are fought out with zeal and determination to the last moment. But we do not want to make every cricket match throughout the year a national event. Of late years, however, the business element in cricket has been so abnormally developed that if a gentleman failed to score for his county on one or two occasions, the secretary would be inundated with letters from all quarters inquiring why and wherefore he continued to play such a duffer, and recommending a colt here, and a colt there, to fill his place, who would infallibly get fifty runs, and bowl half a dozen wickets. No

wonder that amateurs should wax somewhat lukewarm about county cricket with its jealousies and perpetual appeals to the pocket. The doom of professional cricket is sealed in the south of England, at any rate, and amateurs will not trouble themselves to keep up county elevens on their own account. Very sensibly, men prefer to go about when and where they feel inclined, among their own friends, and to matches where the loser is as happy as the winner, where officious committee-men supervise not, and the grumblings of surly professionals are unheard.

THE SEPTEMBER STRUGGLE.

'HERMIT 'll nobble,' is the audacious advertisement of one of the 'tipster' fry in the cheap sporting journals. Perhaps there has seldom been anything more impudent announced in that peculiar branch of turf adventure. The coming St. Leger has brought them all out again; and the individual who dates from 'Portslade' declaring that he intends to 'nobble' the Derby winner might be reasonably introduced to the ubiquitous Mr. Tanner, or some equally amiable gentleman from Scotland Yard. The truth is, however, that this advertising 'tipster' has no such intentions, and it is only one of the old baits to secure a harvest of postage-stamps. Columns of similar notices now flood the sporting papers. The struggle of September brings whole hordes of schemers into fresh life again, even though they have lain in a comatose condition since the Derby.

'Th' infernal agents all attend,
And though he robs, he'll in the end,
Persuade you he can be your friend.'

One of the gang asseverates that there has been 'a great trial' at Findon with one of the present favourites and a dark 'un,' and this so wounded the feelings of the sensitive Findon training reporter to the 'Sporting Life' that he at once wrote to the editor a private letter in a dreadful state of indignation, and protested that there was not one word of truth in the advertisement, as if any mortal person except an absolute idiot could be caught in such a transparent trap! Another 'tipster' offers a 'written guarantee of 15*l.* for every 1*l.* sent to back his St. Leger horse, one that is sure to beat Hermit and Vauban.' The introduction of the 'Circulars,' however, such as those issued from Manchester, must have sadly cut up the postage-stamp harvest among the pot-house 'prophets.' Those little publications are in some cases extremely well done; and 'Judex,' especially, does not depend upon a mere vulgar 'tip,' but writes very logically and powerfully at times, and supplies capital information. All of them are now hard at it about the September struggle. Since the Great Yorkshire Stakes 'Judex' maintains that the St. Leger is still 'the greatest certainty ever known for Hermit,' while 'Locket'

strikes out a bold and original line, and thinks that Hermit has a great deal to fear from Challenge, and ignores altogether Achievement and Vauban. Few people remember, when they see a youthful philosopher like Mr. Verrall smoking his cigar and sagely leaning on his stick, that the now popular handicapper was the inventor and parent of all these 'Circulars.' He was the first to hit upon the happy idea of 'training reports,' which were for a long time the backbone of his 'Racing Indicator.' In the palmy days of the last-named publication, Mr. Verrall used to have a rare postage-stamp harvest; and we have seen enough Queen's heads, bank notes, and post-office orders at Mr. Verrall's offices in Clement's Inn, to tempt the avarice of the largest capitalists. Those days have fled for ever. The stamp crop is a very mild one now, as the sporting papers have appropriated the speciality of the Circulars, 'the reports from training quarters.' Mr. Verrall, it is needless to say, was retired from 'the Indicator,' but he will always be regarded as the father of the present 'Circular' monitors. There will be plenty of hard fighting with the writers in a few days, and 'Hotspur' has been denouncing poor Vauban ever since Goodwood with the persistency of a public prosecutor. 'Merlin,' an excellent judge and a very vigorous and terse writer, was 'retained for the defence' of Vauban, and certainly he did everything for his client until the son of Muscovite pleaded guilty in the Great Yorkshire Stakes. Those writers who kept protesting that the St. Leger was surely at the mercy of Hermit must feel a little uneasy, for as they say Achievement has obviously come back to her 'old form,' and on that she would seem really to hold Hermit 'safe,' as the only time she met him in the Woodcote she gave him a seven-pound beating, and also cut down Marksman without an effort, in the Champagne, the best of all two-year-old criteria. Captain Machell professed to be indifferent to her even after she had won the Great Yorkshire, but it shows what the public thought as they soon had heaps of money 'on,' and the betting at Tattersall's on the following Monday returned it 60 to 40 Hermit, and 65 to 40 the mare. Thus, after all, the 'nobbler,' who advertises that he will 'do' for Hermit, might be spared the process as long as the famous sister to Lord Lyon continues well. People are always surprised at the running of the Great Yorkshire Stakes, but the only surprise should be if the favourite won instead of being defeated. The contradictory character of the form therein is easily accounted for, inasmuch as after fighting battles upon hills, as in the Middle Park Plate, the Derby, and at Ascot, the three-year olds meet for the first time on the dead flat of the Knavesmire, which is precisely similar to the Doncaster Town Moor. Animals which are well suited in the south, are all abroad when they meet in the north; and the tug of war is so widely different. Since the Friday when Achievement re-established her 'flying' reputation in the Yorkshire Stakes, her name has been in everybody's mouth, and there has been almost a public rejoicing at her revival. We can almost imagine we see, in our look into futurity, the mare and the Derby chesnut

making up the straight, and it remains to be said which way we should choose between them were we professional prophets—an honour to which we scarcely aspire. Vauban we look upon as entirely out of the race, and positively regard his chance with so little favour that we do not expect him even among the first three, with such sound good horses in the way as Challenge, D'Estournel, and Julius, each of whom seems to us to have improved very unmistakeably; while Vauban has been, to borrow an Irishism, 'progressing backwards.' Nor are we by any means satisfied that he is that lion at staying his friends have so constantly asserted. His 'form' carefully examined is very faulty even to rottenness. He could only beat the wretched Wroughton by a head, and then we have seen him just scrambling home from Tynedale, and wanting resolute 'rousing' to place two lengths between himself and Roquefort, who is quite two stone behind D'Estournel at home. Vauban ran as much like a non-stayer as we ever saw one in the Derby, and if he did not like his two miles and a half at Goodwood, he liked his mile and three quarters less at York, and was as helpless as a drowning rat directly Challoner and Achievement went up to him. No! we conclude that the fates are against Fordham in the great three-year-old events; and if Vauban runs, he will be lengths behind Hermit and Achievement. The improvement made in the mare between Ascot and York was truly astonishing, and she was no longer the 'lath' she seemed in the early part of the year. Muscle had been laid on, and like all the delicate Paradigm family she had been benefited immensely by the protracted rest she had enjoyed since she 'sprawled' up the Ascot Hill, and it was thought at the time had conclusively destroyed her reputation. The approach of the 'mare's month' has brought her into eminence again, and there is the old talk of the 'modern Crucifix;' and well there may be, as the manner in which she cut down Vauban was one of the most brilliant things ever witnessed upon a racecourse. There is just this question however, whether the mare may not fail again after being finally wound up and prepared for the September struggle.

It is a grand point to decide between a couple of such 'clinkers' as Hermit and Achievement. Still the Derby victory of Mr. Chaplin's horse was so extraordinary, that we are unable to say what he cannot accomplish. If we saw a convalescent leaving a hospital jump over a five-barred gate, without any difficulty, we should like to back him to repeat a greater performance when his health and constitution were finally and entirely repaired. That, we take it, is a fair illustration of Hermit's case. On the Derby Day he was a wreck; and now he is the picture of health and condition. Goodwin, the Newmarket trainer, a very experienced observer, assured us, at York, that he had never in his life seen a horse so much improved in his action as Hermit since the Derby. Under all these circumstances, we think the balance is in favour of Hermit. Captain Machell has always maintained that Achievement would never have beaten the Derby winner in the Woodcote, but for the colt's having

'whipped round,' when Mr. M'George gave his signal, whereupon the Starter might have rebuked him with 'Turn, gentle Hermit of the Dale!' Should all go on well, however, there will be a mighty sensation in the war of the 'rose' and the 'chevrons;' and the Yorkshire war-cry rings in our ears, as we picture the pair drawing away from Julius and D'Estournel, and finishing a match. 'Hermit's won!' shout the people, as the pair pass the middle of the enclosure, and the exhibition of his number confirms his victory. Achievement's second, Julius third, and, perhaps, D'Estournel fourth. 'How far won, Mr. Clark?' ask the industrious turf-reporters, when the Judge returns to his office; and through the glass partition in the weighing-room the reply is, 'Three-quarters of a length.' Here is a bold prophecy for the 'poor patient British public,' and if realised, we presume, like the rest, that we must 'crow.' Julius has been very steadily backed for some time; and at Lewes, prior to the memorable handicap *fiasco*, we particularly noticed that he was much improved, and ran a fair public trial with old Pearl Diver turned loose, and beat Rama very easily. This we regard alone as very flattering indeed; and if anything happens to the supreme brace of favourites, Julius might prove the hero of the St. Leger—3'20 or whatever time the race is run in. Johnny Daley is to ride Julius; and it is a fact that he is by no means displeased with his 'mount,' and considers that the horse is certain to be in the first three—an opinion which we are disposed to endorse. We have never been able to forget Julius's great race with Lord Lyon, when he as nearly as possible defeated the son of Stockwell over his own course. It is not improbable that Julius was what is technically termed 'overdone' for the Two Thousand; and he, like Achievement, may have made much progress. Challenge we consider a very superior handicap horse, but not of sufficient class to beat Hermit, Achievement, and Julius, to say nothing of D'Estournel. Notwithstanding the notorious Taraban-like propensities of D'Estournel, the public still hanker after that beautiful horse, and with Custance up there would be no telling what might not happen; as the son of Parmesan is beyond all doubt one of the best colts of his year. John Scott, once so potent in the St. Leger, has not a vestige of hope, and though he treats Taraban to his bottle of port every time he runs, he does not mend, but latterly has performed worse than ever. As for Vauban, we consider that he has conclusively and consistently demonstrated his merits. He is the third or fourth best of his year, and has run like it all the season through. The chief hopes of the North must rest solely upon Fervacques, who it seems tolerably evident is not so good an animal as was imagined, after the Grand Prize of Paris and the Northumberland Plate. Moreover, Fobert admitted that Fortunio, who ran so moderately in the Ebor Handicap, was collaterally within a very few pounds of 'the Frenchman,' and on this Fervacques would be held safe by Challenge, who was fourth to Mandrake and Beeswing at York with 7st. 5lb., a capital performance. Unless some ailment were to seize Achievement, we cannot, like certain critics, regard

the coming struggle as a 'moral' for Hermit, but if any one consulted us for an oracular manifesto, we should furnish the following 'placings' as those most likely to be found prominent at the finish:—

Hermit	1
Achievement	2
Julius	3
D'Estournel	4

Thus, with the utmost diffidence, after weighing all the considerations, we should humbly submit our prediction with as much modesty as a schoolgirl displays her first sampler. Great as are the claims of Achievement, we do not expect her to win in a strong run race, but to see Hermit holding his own as the rival of Lord Lyon and Gladiateur, and decorating Mr. Chaplin with the 'ribands' of North and South.

OUR GENTLEMEN JOCKEYS.—No. IV.

MR. WILLIAM BEVILL.

MR. WILLIAM BEVILL, who, by virtue of seniority, stands next in our Series of Gentlemen Jockeys, is the son of Mr. Charles Bevill, well known on the Turf, and who himself was for some years a first-rate performer in the pigskin. His son, the subject of our vignette, inheriting his tastes, which were furthered by the opportunities within his reach for gratifying them, sported silk for the first time at Wansford, where he won the Steeple-chase in 1855 on Guard, beating those celebrated 'cracks' Mr. Gordon and Mr. Goodman. This was an eye-opener to his merits as a horseman, and good judges who saw him ride at once predicted he would make a jockey, which idea was confirmed when they saw him pull through on Georgium Sidus in the Preparation Stakes at Bedford. Since that period Mr. Bevill has been constantly before the public, and there is not a race or a steeple-chase of any importance in England in which he has not played a conspicuous part, and we only regret the claims on our space this month prevent us giving the lengthened record of his winning mounts. Warwick, Brighton, and Croxton Park have been his chief battle-fields; and without the intention of wounding for a moment the feelings of any of his contemporaries, we may say few Gentlemen Jockeys combine in so eminent a degree the requisite qualities of a professional one. Against him the breath of scandal never has or is likely to be raised. Quiet and unassuming in his manner, and without a vestige of flashiness about him, Mr. W. Bevill has justly acquired the good-will and respect of every one with whom he has been brought in contact.

YACHTING AND ROWING.

THE past month has been a busy one for yachtsmen, and though on one or two occasions lack of wind has spoilt some of the best matches of the season, the Isle of Wight gala of 1867 may well take rank with the best of its predecessors, and from the number of accessions to the yachting world, the sport is evidently in a prosperous condition. We were disappointed in the absence of the American talent who had almost promised to assist at the Isle of Wight gala, and hope next August to find Transatlantic yachtsmen represented at Cowes and Ryde, where they are sure to receive a hearty English welcome.

The Royal Yacht Squadron commenced their doings at Cowes on the 6th, with her Majesty's Cup for schooners. The entry was a grand one, consisting of Mr. Thellusson's *Aline*, the *Gelert* (Col. Loyd), *Egeria* (Mr. Mulholland), *Pantomime* (Col. Markham), *Diadem* (Mr. F. S. Stanley), *Intrepid* (Comte du Monceau), *Nyanza* (Commodore Lord Wilton), and *Albertine* (Lord Londesborough). The *Albertine*, however, did not start, as she had changed hands, and the commodore's new vessel, after being towed to station, suddenly hauled down her flag and retired. We thus lost an opportunity of seeing what the *Nyanza* could do; but the remaining clippers gave every promise of a fine race. The *Gelert*, a new boat by Ratsey, was evidently undersparred, but the others were in capital trim. The course was the same as last year, twice round, about fifty miles. The weather looked anything but propitious, rain falling heavily, and wind a light S.W.S. as they got away prettily, the *Egeria* leading the way to the Peel, where the breeze freshened a trifle, and veered to the southward. Passing Ryde, the *Egeria* was still ahead of the *Aline*, *Diadem* and *Gelert* next; but the new boat having got her sails snug, gave the *Diadem* the go-by, and Col. Markham soon did likewise. Round the Warner the leaders kept their position, and at the finish of the first round there was little change, except that the *Aline* came very close up, and repassing Ryde she took first place. Near the Noman a strong gust from N.W. caught the *Egeria*, throwing her on her beam ends, while Mr. Thellusson's clipper apparently enjoyed the breeze, and was dancing away at a merry pace. On getting right again, however, the *Egeria* came on rapidly, but had lost so much time by the *contretemps*, that at Lepe she was sixteen minutes behind the *Aline*, *Gelert* and *Pantomime* next, the *Diadem* having given up in the Roads. Close home they met a strong ebb, and the wind almost died away, the *Aline* winning with a minute and a half to spare, *Egeria*, *Gelert*, *Pantomime* and *Intrepid* following. The *Pantomime*, however, allowing for tonnage, beat *Egeria* by three seconds for the 'barren honour.' To all appearances Mr. Mulholland could not have lost but for his misfortune, though no yachtsman can grudge so plucky a sailor as Commodore Thellusson his luck in thus winning a second Queen's Cup. The next day the open Cutter Match over the same Course secured a good entry, the *Dione* (Mr. P. French), *Fiona* (Mr. T. Boucher), *Vanguard* (Capt. Hughes), *Menai* (Mr. W. Stutfield), *Phryne* (Mr. T. Groves), *Sphinx* (Mr. J. S. Earle), *Volante* (Mr. H. C. Maudslay), *Hirondelle* (Lord Lennox), and *Vindex* (Mr. A. Duncan). It was anything but a 'ladies' day;' rain all the morning, with a general squalliness all round. The fleet ran well away on the starboard tack, and at Ryde the *Phryne* had a lead of half a minute, *Vanguard* and *Fiona* next, and they rounded the Warner in the same order. Working down to Cowes there was some very clever seamanship, the *Sphinx* catching *Fiona* on the

wrong tack, and making her go about, the victim, however, soon doing likewise to the *Volante*. The *Phryne* was dragging on her big topsail to windward with ill-judged pertinacity, and from the top fell almost at once to nearly the bottom of the class. *Dione*, *Hirondelle*, *Fiona*, and *Menai* gained rapidly by tacking in shore; so there were great changes at Cowes, where *Vanguard*, *Fiona*, and Lord Lennox's ship held the places of honour, *Menai* next. *Sphinx* came to grief by fouling a vessel's jibboom, and at Ryde Pier the leaders were the same as at Cowes. No change occurred at the Warner, where they had a strong S.W. breeze, and the *Vanguard* was first home, taking the chief prize, *Dione* second by time allowance, *Hirondelle* third; Capt. Hughes was deservedly proud of the performance, which stamps the *Vanguard* as one of the best afloat, as she has already shown what she could do in cockney's weather. Thursday, for a change, was a splendid day, and Lord Conyngham's prize for schooners over the Queen's Course brought out the *Pantomime*, *Egeria*, *Gelert*, and *Cambria* (Mr. J. Ashbury). There was a good S.W. wind, and the *Cambria* showed well in front for a distance, but at the Warner the others had passed her, *Pantomime* and *Egeria* being in front. This match, though a fine exhibition of sailing, was scarcely in doubt after passing Ryde, as the *Pantomime*, which held the lead throughout, had to receive time from both *Egeria* and *Gelert*, so that nothing less than a positive accident could deprive Col. Markham of the prize, which he won with several minutes to spare. On Friday, Earl Vane's Cup for Cutters on the same water, procured a numerous entry, including the *Fiona*, *Vanguard*, *Dione*, *Phryne*, *Hirondelle*, and others. There was a capital S.W. wind, which lasted throughout a very fine day. *Phryne* stole away smartly, and held the advantage to the Warner in spite of several attempts on the part of the *Fiona* to go by to windward. Returning, however, she fell away, and *Fiona* keeping the lead throughout the second round, won Lord Vane's prize, *Vanguard* and *Menai* coming next. Saturday, the townspeople's day, turned out quite a roaster, and what wind there might have been was utterly burnt up. The entry for the Town Cup (handicap for any rig) was very numerous, but after a hot day's drifting, ended in a sort of dead heat between the *Vanguard* and *Fiona* first time round at 7 p.m. The Squadron Committee decided to resail the match conjointly with Lord Wilton's Cup, on Monday. This arrangement, though undoubtedly the most feasible under the circumstances, was apparently not popular, as out of more than a dozen competitors on Saturday, only five came to stations on Monday—the *Lufra* (Earl Strafford), *Egeria*, *Pantomime*, *Hirondelle*, and *Volante*, who were handicapped in the order named; Earl Strafford's yawl giving away time to all the others. The course was westward from Cowes round the Shambles and home by the east end of the Isle of Wight, making about 130 miles. A nice wind blew from the S.E. as they started, *Egeria* showing in front past the Needles, and keeping her advantage as they rounded the Shambles, the *Lufra* ten minutes astern, *Pantomime* next. The two leading vessels afterwards reversed positions, and went clean away from the *Hirondelle* and *Volante*, and passing the Nab, *Lufra* was twenty-three minutes ahead, but scarcely increased her lead in the run home through the Roads, and the *Egeria* receiving twenty-five minutes' allowance, managed to save her time by something under two minutes, Mr. Mulholland thus winning the choice of prizes, and taking Lord Wilton's, while the Town Cup fell to Lord Strafford.

The Albert Club had fine sport on their second day, some of the fastest cutters afloat entering for the Albert Cup, which was won by the *Fiona*, the *Oimara*, which came in first, losing by time allowance. A race limited to

40 tons brought together the old favourites, Thought, Phantom, and Vampire, and the Phantom took the prize after a fine exhibition of sailing.

The Ryde week, under the auspices of the Royal Victoria Yacht Club, commenced with a schooner and yawl race over the Victoria Course (about 25 miles). The Aline, Cambrian (Mr. J. Ashby), Witchcraft, Gloriana (Mr. A. O. Wilkinson), Zouave (Col. Nichol), and Loadstar (Mr. C. Alison). Gloriana was first away, and the Commodore's chance was nearly extinguished by the Aline's running on to the sand, which, with the ebb tide, looked dangerous. The staysail, however, doing good service, she was got off very smartly, and past Ryde Sands ran by the Gloriana. During the remainder of the journey no further change occurred, Witchcraft holding third position throughout, and the Aline, which made wonderful pace, working to windward took the prize with nearly five minutes to spare. The next event was for yawls and cutters (but no yawls entered) round the Nab and the West of the Middle. The Oimara, Condor (Mr. W. Ewing), Fiona, Menai, and Sphinx came to stations. There was a steady S.E. wind, and when it came to running, a variety of *impromptu* 'spinacres' were in great request. Fiona first cleared herself from the ruck, and at the Noman was leading comfortably; but the Oimara and Condor afterwards gave her the go-by. At Alverstoke she was left farther astern. At the finish she was six minutes behind; but having to receive eight, took the prize by time allowance. There was, it seemed, a providence against Town Cups, as the same misfortune as at Cowes, absence of wind, spoilt a magnificent entry. What breeze there was shifted so constantly that nothing could be made of it, and the match was adjourned until the following Saturday, and again until Monday. The Vice-Commodore's Cup, for all rigs, presented by the Marquis of Exeter, with a second prize of 65*l.* from Mr. Broadwood, deservedly secured some rare clippers, amongst others, the Aline, Pantomime, Egeria, Witchcraft, Volante, Fiona, &c. A novel expedient was adopted of giving the time allowance at the start, instead of the finish, which gave the commencement of the match a very straggling appearance. The distance was from the Pier round the S.E. buoy of the Middle, outside the Bullock Patch red buoy and home, twice round; and as there were 37 minutes between little Prima Donna and Condor, the top weight of the handicap, it was Indian file for a long way. Round Bullock Patch, Volante, Pantomime, Egeria, and Aline had disposed of the rest of the fleet, and went away with a fresh S.W. wind and the objectionable sort of sky appreciated only by fox-hunters and umbrella-makers. Off Ryde the Aline had passed everything but the Pantomime, which kept ahead as they returned; but through St. Helen's Roads Aline ran by her, and retaining the lead throughout the second round, won the Marquis's 125*l.* by nearly five minutes. Volante, as the first cutter in, was entitled to Mr. Broadwood's purse; but Mr. Boutcher protesting against her for going inside the Noman, Fiona was declared the winner, after due deliberation by the committee. The next day's sport consisted of the Commodore's Cup, for any rig, round the Island, no time for tonnage. Fourteen entered, but only the following came to start: Marina (Mr. J. C. Morice), Witchcraft, Condor, Pantomime, Egeria, Selene (Mr. Richardson), Menai, and Zouave. There was a fresh breeze N.W.W., and as they were to go westwards, it was very slow work to the Needles. Condor led the way to Cowes Roads, but at Freshwater Egeria had taken first place. In Ventnor Bay, they were all on the star-board tack, she was showing her stern right merrily, when the main boom jibed over, and smash went the topmast. Witchcraft, too, came to grief near Woody Point, when lying fourth, main-halyards being carried away, spars,

and mainsail overboard, putting her quite out of the race. Egeria, however, set matters pretty right in no time, and maintained the lead, while the Condor lost second place to the Selene in Sandown Bay. Nearing home, the latter looked dangerous; but the Egeria held her advantage, and finally won by ten minutes, the Condor making a third in the list of wounded.

The last match of the Ryde programme was the Town Cup, which had the same bad luck as at Cowes, and, indeed, the second time of asking, there seemed little chance of finishing the affair, as there was but a very light breeze S.E. The Committee accordingly waived the usual rule limiting the time, and thanks to this precaution, the match was settled at last. Of the eighteen entered only five came out; the Volante, Aline, Witchcraft, Zouave, and Egeria, the Albertine, which now carries Captain Phibbs's colours, being among the absentees. They sailed at 9.30 A.M., the Volante holding a slight lead, and getting cleverly round the Nab, where her chief opponents, Aline and Egeria, lost several minutes; she kept well in front throughout the whole of a dull, sultry day's sailing, and won at 9.50 U.M., just at the commencement of the great thunderstorm of the month. All the others, except Egeria, continued sailing through the night, and braved the tempest pluckily, the last in being the gallant little Zouave, which encountered some rough weather.

Plymouth Regatta, under the auspices of the Royal Western, formed a worthy finale to the Isle of Wight gala. The first match for yachts and cutters brought together the Oimara, Sphinx, and Vanguard. There was a lively fresh breeze, and Mr. Tennant's big ship had no difficulty in giving the necessary time to her opponents. On the second day she won the Queen's Cup; but this was quite a fluke, as the Vanguard was close up to her and well within her allowance. Some misunderstanding, however, occurred as to the meaning of the Committee's instructions, which were certainly somewhat obscure, and the Vanguard went the wrong side of the Melampus buoy, and was thereby disqualified, a *contretemps* which was naturally most disappointing to Capt. Hughes. The Prince of Wales' Cup for small craft fell through, as nobody would enter against the Phantom, but an *impromptu* match was got up, which Mr. Lane's clipper of course won. There were several minor affairs, and altogether the regatta was a great success.

PARIS SPORT AND PARIS LIFE.

THERE are many more lively places in this world than Paris during the month of August. We have, to be sure, in ordinary years, a certain influx of tourists who wish to benefit their health by waters, or their banker's balance by a 'system;' but somehow this year Exhibition prices, bad weather, and general boredom have kept English people on their 'own side of Jordan.' Paris was never dearer, never so dull. As for prices, picture to yourself a man, his wife, and two servants, staying at a grand hôtel in this city, and being charged 5l. 17s. 6d. a day for a small sitting-room, bedroom, and dressing-room, and one pound a head for dinner when he dines at home! Cressus may travel on these terms, and even Dives run over for a week, but for Pauper there can be no Exhibition, for Lazarus no 'return tickets.' The chief item of sport which I have to record is the Deauville Meeting. It was a great success, and, strange to say, the weather was not bad. There were so many parties, balls, Patti-concerts, and other diversions, that even without the 'Events' the week

would have been gay; but add to those attractions three days' good and liberally-supported racing, and you will come to a logical conclusion that Deauville is the place at which, at a certain season, to pass a happy week. The racing, of which everybody has heard before, really called for little notice. Count de Lagrange ran first and second, winning as he liked the great race, the Deauville Cup. Well, he deserves it, for he is the best sportsman, perhaps, in France, and of late has won no *grand coup*: he and Gladiateur forced the pace so strongly two years ago that exhaustion has supervened. There was a goodish row at Deauville. Mr. John Gideon was the English champion, and told one Doolodot that it was not quite the right thing to keep a horse at 6 to 4 against him upon the board till the last moment and then withdraw him, the owner having got on to another horse, eventually the winner, at 4 to 1, to a merry tune. Perhaps Mr. Gideon is too particular, but still many persons were of his opinion. The Duke of Hamilton, to his great delight, and I hope benefit, won the grand cross-country event, and everybody who knew him was delighted, more so if they had backed him. Of course Deauville, 'set' between Goodwood and Brighton, was a scramble. still it went off well. The Paris Ring was ably represented by Mr. Jones; that of England by the rapid commissioner, Mr. Gideon. I hear that a real flyer—two-year old, and very heavily engaged—is on the wing, and that we shall see her first flight at Iffezheim. The day that your next green books are put into circulation we shall be probably looking at Baden races from that lovely stand which calls itself Iffezheim. From what I hear of the beginning of the season there it is likely to be a clipper. Well, M. Benazet deserves a turn; he has had, what with wars, and reported coming wars, a very rough time; and really, who deserves success like he does? Don't tell me about the horrors of play, and the ruin consequent on going to the rooms after dinner. Why you need not go to the rooms at all. If you go you need not play, and M. Benazet supplies you with every entertainment: music is heard in his halls, and dancing is seen in his ball-rooms. Nice-looking people, properly dressed, promenade about to pretty music. You can do, drive, dine, dance, just as you like, and so I say 'Vivant Benazet et Baden!'

Harking back to Paris we are very naturally a little dull. The readers of 'Baily' are not likely to be extremely charmed with the doings of excursionists or the twaddle of ancient maidens, and the last class seem to me to travel more in August than any other body corporate. I presume a single woman travelling with her sister or her maid is a body corporate, but I do not know or say so for certain. I confess I think that August in France is just like August anywhere else, except on the hill-side, or by the bank of a river—as dull as ever it can be. There it is jolly, as the Frenchman said of Sothern's expression—'jolly, is it not? in the dairy scene, Dundreary.' Dundreary went very well here be it said, and Mr. Sothern is to be congratulated on the great interest he excited by winking and blinking off the gate-posts first, and then by his performance, which I and most Parisians think did not require so much winking and blinking. 'But for that terrible picture, 'my dear,' said a friend to me, 'I would have gone to see your friend, but 'he bored me so before.' They are wrong here, of course, but it is *selon eux* their idea. Their retired habit, perhaps.

We have no French theatrical news; nothing, indeed, but old pieces played and replayed till they are as often, though less deservedly, repeated as 'Dundreary.' The 'Grande Duchesse' continues to attract wonderful houses, and he is not considered a good Englishman who does not go three or four

times to hear 'Le Sabre, le Sabre, le Sabre de mon père,' and the other impudent effusions of Mdlle. Schneider.

Our shooting season has begun in the South, and I hear a poor account of the birds: near Paris it only commences on 1st September. Apropos, I may tell you that Paris has just been visited by two of the largest proprietors of Scotch moors, who are travelling only because they have not a single grouse to shoot at home.

And now I will tell you what we did last week, and I am open to bet any 'Constant Reader' two to one in crowns—crowns, five-shilling bits; none of your nasty five-franc pieces—that he has not done the same. We had what poor Thackeray so well described as a 'combat of cocks.' I can tell you that I have rarely seen such a main fought anywhere; the birds were good, and, indeed, quarrelled and fought like Christians. It was a novelty in Paris, and perhaps your readers would like to know where it came off. They would, you say? Then they won't! As children say, 'I have promised not to tell.' Don't mind giving you an outline though, only, if you guess, do not tell. Imagine a grand old hôtel, in which the ancestors of our host have lived for ages. You enter a courtyard surrounded by the architectural beauty which was characteristic of the age of Louis XI., and passing through it, find yourself, after traversing some passages, in a garden. By Jove! it is a garden which must have been made for cock-fighting. Now this combat of cocks is a pursuit which in my young days—when I used to sport a very scanty tight, bright-green coat, garnished with brighter brass buttons, a yellow waistcoat, like the one usually worn by that distinguished peer who, crossing from Brookes's to White's is, as a rule, mistaken for the waiter, nice tight grey trousers, and long single straps (it was, alas! the garb of the period)—was highly esteemed. I esteem it still. The rest are off their perch, but I remain and remember. Well, in this old-fashioned garden, where the men of the past had paraded in 'shorts' and 'shoes' with buckles, with canes and snuff-boxes, with pigtailed and cocked hats, was arranged a pit. The gallery, as they call it here, consisted of three French and three English swells, and about ten servants, chiefly valets; but above that we had another gallery. They were repairing a house, and many workmen were there, and some female servants. Well, they were astonished; and I think instead of 'cockers,' took us for conspirators. So we had an audience—an audience which we did not wish. The fight was fun though; and though I would not for the world confess how I came there, I am pleased to have been there. Well, they fight bulls in Spain, and in the 'shade' (*la umbría*) of many a circus have I assisted at the *corrido de toros*; but I really think, allowance being made for the cruelty of all such sports, we must admit that a main in a pit is a deal more sporting and much less cruel than a *corrido de toros*, and they are government affairs. To be sure Spanish government affairs are sometimes cruel, usually badly managed, and very hot and heavy. No; give me cocks in Paris: but you kindly will say nothing about it. Will you not? I can assure you that they were English cocks, and I never saw any come better up to the scratch.

We are dullish here. We have had some pigeon practice, but nothing very particular. Trotting carts, too, are alive; but then, do not you hate a trotting cart? I do, for one. The Exhibition is rather dying away, and people are weary of discomfort and great extravagance. It is no business of mine. I live in Paris; but really the hôtel prices are too absurd. About two thousand five hundred a year for a man, his wife, his valet and her lady's-maid; only then they give you nothing to eat. Now I have found a house—a private

hôtel—where you can 'rest and be tranquil' for about sixteen to twenty francs a day. You have bed, board, two breakfasts, as we have here, lunch, dinner, tea, supper (this you don't take, as you know, my dear Lady —, you always go to Mabile). All this is to be got at 9, Rue Jean Goujon, *chez* Martin. Well, I can say with Watts—

'I have been there, and still would go.'

And if I do not say it is a little 'heaven below,' it is only because heavens are not to be farmed for sixteen francs a day.

'OUR VAN.'

THE INVOICE.—August Annotations.

THE AUGUSTAN MONTH, so dreaded by the grouse and other black game, and which is looked forward to so anxiously by the Scotch landlords for the influx of British capital, by which its advent is accompanied, has passed away quietly enough. And although there are a few millions of natives yet left in the metropolis, they must be hidden away in the caves of the City, for they are certainly not visible to the naked eye at the West End; and London may be described to be as empty and dull as Damascus. All the first-class Sovereigns have passed away, and they may be said to have been succeeded by those of the second class, who, in comparison with their predecessors, have been compelled to rough it at the Clarendon, or some equally aristocratic chop-house. The Parks and the Row are left to Mr. Tod Healey, and the Zoo handed over to the domestic servants of the subscribers, who have thus an opportunity of displaying their habits and knowledge of the work of Buffon at the same time. Statesmen take refuge in the wild glens of Scotland from the questions of Mr. Whalley and Mr. Bright; and to them the rise of the grouse has a greater charm than that of Mr. Darby Griffith. Even in this month the betting man ventures on a holiday, and contrives during the Sussex fortnight to snatch a few hours from the contemplation of his book in gazing on the cockney glories of Brighton; and one might have supposed that the members of Tattersall's, and the Albert and Victoria Clubs, had emigrated *en masse* to the King's Road and the Pier. We had, of course, to drive our vehicle from place to place; and our cargo of news which we took up at each of the stations set down for us to call at, we now reproduce, and trust there will be no 'parcels' missing from the way-bill. For Goodwood we first set sail, and avoiding the sharks of Bognor, the cormorants of Worthing, and the crocodiles of Chichester, we took up our quarters at Southsea—the most comfortable place to sojourn at that we know of, because the flaying process has not been introduced, and value received is no fiction. Here, also, after the return from the races, ambitious Londoners can view the display of England's maritime greatness which is set before their eyes, and their vanity can be gratified by the thought that our shores are safe when so much iron is spent in their defence. But the consideration of our naval glories must give way to those of our Turf, and so we must reproduce those points which struck us most during the four days, and which seem to have escaped our contemporary gleaners. That the Goodwood Meeting was one of the gayest we have assisted at, we do not believe, and we have been at many where more

excitement has prevailed; and there was a chilliness in the air and the breeze which savoured more of Newmarket than Goodwood. The fields also which ran in the various races contained no particular fiers, so the curious turned away their heads from the paddock, and took to the lawn. Here it was unanimously resolved there was no falling off in the lot of Ladies that were submitted for inspection, and that they were quite up to the average. We, ourselves, here decline to make a favourite; but the Paul Prys were not long in declaring in favour of a lady belonging to the highest rank in the Peerage, and whom they offered to back against the field. The Prince of Wales fluttered among these like a bee sucking honey from flower to flower; and with all due deference to those who would prefer seeing him poring over some dull work of German philosophy, or laying the foundation of an Infant Asylum, we feel satisfied the bulk of his subjects, if they were polled, would vote for his taking his part like an English prince in the favourite sport of the people. The Craven with which the sports began had nominally three in it, but virtually only one, viz. Ostreger, whom we little thought would so join in the emigration movement. To those who have watched Lord Stamford's long career of ill luck, and have seen him miss so many good things when just within his reach, it was a pleasure to see him get hold of such a nice piece of ham, which Idalia brought him, though on a rather strange dish, viz., the Hatchment of Col. Pearson. It is not every one in this world who is permitted to see his Hatchment put up in his lifetime. And in all sincerity we congratulate the breeder of Lord Lyon and Achievement on the peculiar privilege that has been conferred upon him, and to trust he estimates it at its worth.

The Stewards' Cup was as sensational as any of Mr. Dion Boucicault's dramas, and was just as much talked about. Cardinal Wolsey it was thought by some would have played the leading part in it, and fretted his hour on the stage, while in the estimation of others the Sultan would be as popular as in Constantinople. But all these calculations were destined to be defeated by a Hayling Islander, whose coming the previous day had been as much expected as that of Macaulay's New Zealander. And, certainly, when on our last 'Van' we depicted the enjoyments of Hayling, we never anticipated a Stewards' Cup winner having lain *perdu*, as it were, among the small collections of platters assembled there, verifying the old lines—

' Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.'

But such turned out to be the case; and although, as usual, many ill-natured things were said about Tibthorpe's running there, we think the malcontents had not so much cause for complaint as they imagine. For as 'Argus' remarked in 'The Morning Post,' none but an idiot could suppose Mr. Drinkrow's horse to be capable of beating a British Tar on the Naval Review Day. The excuse also the same writer offered for Tibthorpe's not getting off is so reasonable, that we have no hesitation in giving further currency to it here. He states that unfortunately for his backers on that occasion, just as the local M'George dropped his flag, the 'Minotaur' at Spithead discharged her largest piece of ordnance, which so frightened Tibthorpe, who had only been used to the retirement of the groves and downs of Findon, that he started round, and bolted, as if he were homeward bound, while the British Tar had only a fresh impetus given to his exertions. And yet this was the same horse which was subsequently tried to be better than Indian Star at 5st. 7lb., and, as

might be expected, he walked in, in front of the field like a hunted Welsher at Reading, with his victims at his heels and the Thames behind him. By so easy a victory he quite upset the elaborate calculations of Sir Joseph Hawley, who had so worked out the handicap, that he declared to his immediate friends the only animal he feared in the race was Sultan, who would beat him by a neck, and although the latter was placed third, he was to all intents and purposes the second best in the race. The winner, who found himself famous in a single day, was bred by Sir Tatton Sykes, and given away by him when a foal to his present owner, when looking over Sir Tatton's mares; and when seen by Goater he liked his action so much that he persuaded Mr. Drinkrow to let him have him and go halves with him in the stakes. So once more the name of Tibthorpe is associated with a great stake; for under that name Sir Tatton Sykes won the Two Thousand. As was only natural, the Admiral was chaffed by his friends at having had dust thrown in his eyes; but we must say, though not always an apologist for him, on this occasion he may fairly plead not guilty to the charge of negligence; for although warned against Hungerford, dubious of Ripon, careful of Odiham, and watchful even of Chelmsford, he could not be prepared for anything in the background at Hayling, which had been until now *terra incognita* both to him, and every other civilised racing man. Having witnessed, however, the exhibition of his powers with a feather-weight, he has since tried to discover what he could do with welter weights, as we perceive in a recent handicap over the same distance he put 9st. 7lb. on him; but he did not venture into society again, and Kenyon, who had fasted like an Indian Fakir to ride him will not have to experimentalise on his constitution again. The Lavant was won very cleverly by Athena; and Gomera, who it seems could not get through her horses in the Ascot Stakes, justified John Day's expectation, by galloping off with the Goodwood Stakes from a very moderate lot to whom she gave lots of weight, and Vidi could not associate Vici with himself. The Findon gave us a nice race between Rabican and Vale Royal, who is a remarkably handsome two-year old; and it is to be regretted, for Lord Stamford's sake, he is not in the Derby, for at his lordship's ensuing sale he must have fetched a large price. In the Drawing Room, 'Our Van' was as much sought after as ever; and Vauban instead of taking a profitless morning canter, deferred it until the afternoon, by which he put into his Grace of Beaufort's pocket upwards of a thousand, and giving another proof of how well the son of Muscovite had been engaged. The Goodwood Cup Day has been done to death by every description of writer, from 'Our own Special' down to the veriest liner, who merely *réchauffes* what has been written the year before, and palms it off on his editor as original matter. Therefore we will spare our readers any descriptive features; and as we have not served our time with Madame Elise, we will not betray our ignorance of the mysteries of ladies' toilettes, but will content ourselves by stating that the beauty of England was present, and that some of their costumes must have cost as much as a fashionable yearling. The weather was cold enough for sealskins, but not even Mr. Savile's could be found; and the searching winds which came through the trees on the bank of the lawn caused many to pay dearly for their love of finery, and an India-shawl merchant could have done a good stroke of business had he ventured down with a selection of them. Still somehow or another there was a lack of excitement about the proceedings, which was very evident to the old school, for the Cup was such a dead moral for Vauban, that Messrs. Hancock, or Hunt and Roskell, we forget at the time of our writing which of these firms produced it, might just as well have done away with the formality of exposing it to view on the

stand, and forwarded it to Badminton at once; as in the event of Vauban's losing it by falling down, it could easily have been returned to the winner. That he won every yard of the way there is no denying; and had not Parry pulled him up just before the Stand, he would have gone in alone as Promised Land did some few years back. Still, although we are no croakers, the latter's race, on that occasion, and his subsequent fate in the St. Leger, rose before our eyes, and we feared a similar parallel, which the Great Yorkshire Stakes has since confirmed. It is not often a Goodwood Cup winner is pulled out an hour after for a Triennial; but it was all the same to Vauban, who like a hotel is open to all comers, and welcomes them alike. And as only Taraban and Ravioli came out to meet him, the race was merely giving him an opportunity to get the stiffness out of his legs. In the evening Singleton was illuminated; and the Police Band of the A Division, after playing at Goodwood House, marched down to John Day's quarters, where they serenaded him with the Danebury Galop and the Stockbridge Quadrille, both of which were composed for the occasion, and we are given to understand the night was what the Irish call 'an umbrella one.' Friday gave us the last peep of Ostregor prior to his joining the Prussians, to whose studs he will be a great acquisition, and his leave-taking, although very painful to his owner, must be said to have become him well, for the performance was a great one, and the reminiscence will long be borne in mind, by the very chaste and pretty Cup of London and Ryder's which accompanied it. In the Molecombe, it was a plucky thing on the part of Sir Frederick Johnstone and his 'William' to throw down the challenge with Banditto to the Duke of Beaufort and his 'John' with Europa; but fortune always favours the brave, for, after a terrific set-to, Woodyeates beat Danebury by a head and went its way rejoicing. The Nursery was as good as Waterer's near Windsor, and all the old cultivators, viz., Messrs. Hodgman, Grundy, and Swindells 'showed' for it, and took the leading prizes. And so ended Goodwood, where the heaviest plunging of the year took place, and where only one young gentleman by taking 'a header' got into deeper water than he could swim in, and for some little time he could not be extricated. We think, however, under the circumstances of the case, his name need not have been given to the public, for it occasioned annoyance to his friends as well as to himself when laid up on a bed of sickness; for other cases of a far worse nature have been kept from the public, who have no interest in the matter or concern with the sufferers. Brighton was as usual the supplement to Goodwood, and contains some of its worst ingredients. As is the case every year, London-super-Mare was crowded with the Sporting World, and accommodation very difficult to obtain. As 'the Goodwood sets' at Bognor, Worthing, and Littlehampton were given to the world in a fashionable organ, we have taken care to collect the Brighton one for our readers. We are enabled, therefore, by the aid of a Ring reporter, to state that Mr. J. B. Morris and party were at the Grand Hotel, or the New Jerusalem, as it has been somewhat irreverently termed. And Admiral Lyons hoisted his flag as 'chief of the 'second class' on board of the same ship. Messrs. Fry, Whittaker, and Angell took up their quarters at the Old Ship; and Messrs. Armstrong and Swindells were Knights of the Crescent. Mr. Steel, as the representative of the British Lion, took up his abode at the mansion dedicated to him. And for Mr. Brewer quarters were found at the Clarendon. Sir W. De Nicoll was at the Pump; the liquids for which were supplied by Mr. Sandeman. The remainder were billeted in outlying quarters; and it is probable the intelli-

gence of the arrival of such a wealthy class of gentlemen led to the emigration movement of all the thieves of the United Kingdom to the spot. And, certainly, their numbers may be said to have paralysed the exertions of the local police, if they could even move fast enough to make an exertion. For in the town, tables when laid for dinner were stripped of the plate, bedrooms were opened at hotels, and note-cases taken from under the pillows of the sleeping visitors, and clocks removed from passages. While on the racecourse matters were still worse, as watches disappeared as if by Stodard's legerdemain, and gentlemen were felt and drawn with impunity; for one might as well speak to a milestone as to a Sussex policeman, who only seemed to care about interfering with some helpless card- or apple-woman. This was a great drawback to the races, and reflects but little credit on the constabulary force, who ought to be as equal to the occasion as they are in other parts of the country. We ourselves were victims to some light-fingered gentleman, who being in want of ready money, and fearing a not improbable refusal if he had formally applied for the loan of it, dispensed with the ceremony, and left us in a rather embarrassing position with the entomologist who drove us from the course, and who saw us make the fatal discovery we were purseless. What we had done to be honoured by the selection, we do not know, and all we can say is, we trust that he has by this time been captured by some highly intelligent officer, and either 'doing time' in some model house of correction, or else 'fullied' until the April assizes to be held before Mr. Justice Blackburn. In either case time will be afforded him for reflection, while his health will be as rigid an object of care to the authorities as the diet he is supplied with, and which we need not fear of leading to pleurisy. There are other evils also at Brighton of so obvious a nature, that the establishment of private boxes in the Grand Stand became imperative to separate the lost sheep from the original flock; so what with the pickpockets, the Traviatas, and the Welshers, Brighton has but few charms for the pure racing man, and we are not surprised at so many giving the preference to Lewes, where charming scenery, and a far more select audience welcome the visitor. The Brighton racing, which was celebrated in a vast crowd of miscellaneous people, deserves no more notice than that which it has already received, and it was forgotten as soon as the card was torn up. But Van Amburgh was done with for the St. Leger, if he was ever in it, which is a query to us; Moulsley having to finish up hill, won the Cup in a canter, which is no mean performance after having run no less than forty-two times with varied success. But it is singular, like his sire Teddington, he prefers a hilly course to a flat one, and always runs a much better horse over it. Lewes, notwithstanding the lamentable fiasco in the Grand Handicap, is evidently destined to become a great meeting, and we are very glad to find that Mr. Clarke has received instructions for a Stand commensurate with the tone which the meeting has assumed. For the collection of barns that are tacked on to each other, and which form the present Stand, are unworthy of a place where 'diversions' are held, much less of Lewes, which is surrounded by so many racing stables, and is in such close vicinity to Brighton. The day was as fine as the sport, and we never saw people more amused. The Handicap produced three distinct races with three different classes of horses, and we must say, we disagree with the authorities, when they ordered the race to be run over again, for either Pirate Chief ought to have been declared the winner—the Judge being sufficiently near the box to distinguish him—or else the race, or

the Eglinton Park precedent, when Lord Waterford went the wrong side of the post, should have been declared null and void. Having now done with the South, we must change the *venue* to the North, which a few hours of Great Northern steam enables us to do with comfort and expedition. We found Stockton on our arrival unchanged as ever; the same hospitality prevailed that we have always experienced; the same enthusiasm for racing that has ever characterised the natives, the same hostility to it that the followers of John Wesley have ever manifested to it, and the same picnics which have ever been instituted to allure young Stockton from the pursuit of a sport which has made the names of Steel and Nicholl as familiar as household words. To show that the Wesleyans are earnest in their faith, we may state they were not so exclusive in their invitations to their rural fêtes as the lady patronesses of Almacks were wont to be, and we, ourselves, had to steel our hearts to their request to join them in their trip to Roseberry Topping, or some other fashionable place of resort, where we could distend our frame with some scalding tea and a new bun, and at the same time have the occasion improved by an address from a minister, who was probably destined to appease the appetites of the Abyssinians or Carribeans. Mr. Craggs also was in greater force than usual, and as he dispensed his peculiar sherry from his sanctum sanctorum, the recipients licked their lips and went their way rejoicing. We need scarcely recapitulate the sport, but John Scott was in force with Taraban and Westwick, and set old racing men talking, with the recollection of Cotherstone, Mundig, and 'The West,' and other black-jacket cracks, and they could not help expressing a hope that by some extraordinary freak of Nature, Tarnban might secure the same cheers from the Tykes on Doncaster Moor as greeted Mowerina's son when he was led back to scale. Strathconan performed well enough the first day; but when Snowden went down on him on the next occasion he went very short and stiff, and he evidently is only a holiday horse and will not bear squeezing. The appearance of William Day, in charge of some of Lord Durham's team, created some sensation, as it was the first appearance of our William among the colliers. But we had no fear for him; and as we found him with Fobert, listening to poor Vincent Wallace's 'Maritana,' at the theatre, we were astonished at the knowledge of music that was displayed by the directors of Spigot Lodge and Woodyeates, and was glad to see their enthusiasm shared by Fordham who quickly recognised the most salient points of the opera.

York, to which we next moved, provided us with the accustomed quantum of what we are wont to see there; but the attendance of the 'Yorkshire Red Book' was rather below the average, and the Million may be said to have been better represented than the Peerage. At the earlier period of the week it looked as if we were about to have a second edition of Goodwood; but Friday and the Great Yorkshire dispelled the illusion, and the sight of Colonel Pearson at the door of the hostelry where Achievement stood, we are bound to confess gave us qualms about Vauban. The Ebor Handicap was the very best piece of work that Judge Johnson ever initiated, and the Admiral complimented him upon it, saying he would not touch it for fear of spoiling it, when the Recorder of the North fairly blushed; and although his manly frame was not begirt as at Stockton with a white macintosh, which enveloped him like the ermine robes of his Westminster Hall brethren, he took his seat on the judicial bench with an equal amount of dignity and confidence. Never within recent times have so many animals been backed for one race, of the same proportion as the Ebor,

and the tips given out were countless. Middleham swore by Mandrake and Fortunio, Danebury by Gomera and Challenge, Epsom by Beeswing, and Newmarket by Goodwood. Although our own fancy pointed to Mandrake, whom Thomas Dawson, the best judge of a handicap we ever came across, and who like all his brothers has been bred up with a love of the truth, assured us could win, conscience compels us to state that but for the mistake made by Pryor he would had to have 'played second fiddle to Beeswing, without doubt the best four-year old out, and whose striking out of the Goodwood Cup must be considered a fortunate circumstance for the Duke of Beaufort. That the Squire, as it is the fashion we believe to call Mr. Heathcote, is as much a subject for commiseration as Cameron is for congratulation on his riding of Mandrake, our readers will fully agree with us, we are sure; but the quietness with which the former bore his disappointment is well deserving of imitation. Many that we know of, but do not care to name, would have gone howling about the course as if they had lost their dearest relations; while he, who only missed some wretched twenty thousand pounds, as it is termed in these days, when fortunes are dropped before lunch, and recovered before the last 'soda and brandy' is drunk, merely exclaimed it was a bad job that could not be helped. The Great Yorkshire was again fatal to the favourite, and Vauban shared the destiny of Blair Athol and other previous cracks. For this we were not unprepared, as when he cantered down he went like a rabbit, for he was as sore as a boil, and in Yorkshire phraseology could 'go none;' while Achievement bounded along as gracefully as Cerito in 'Ondine.' Before they had gone half the distance, we descried by G. Callaghan's Voightlanders (which are so clear they can tell us if a jockey has shaved when he got up in the morning) that the mare was treading on the heels of the horse, whose jockey had wisely chosen the best ground, and quitting him at the half distance, she came in alone with her neck out like a cock pheasant at feeding-time, and justified Col. Pearson's neckerchief. No mare could have improved more since Ascot than Achievement, who was then a living skeleton, whereas now she was as round as a peach, and Custance urged all his friends to back her. Thus has fresh interest been thrown into the St. Leger just when it was drooping most; and although we do not often offer our prophetic notions in these pages, the success of those in which we have indulged heretofore, has been such as to induce us to repeat the experiment. Therefore, without the faintest hope of a percentage in the shape of either money or postage stamps, we must put on record our belief that Hermit will be first, Achievement second, and Julius third in the approaching tourney at Doncaster. The important feature in the York Meeting we had almost forgotten to notice, viz., the presentation of a great bookmaker's mother to two popular noblemen in the midst of the Ring. By one she was most graciously accosted, and by the other presented with a tenner, which he desired might be put in his account on the following day. And when her affectionate son handed her over 'the brass,' which she instantly fobbed, the proceeding was loudly cheered by the bookmakers, who watched the presentation with great interest.

The Yorkshire Agricultural Society held their meeting at Thirsk on the 7th, 8th, and 9th of August. The ground was well selected, being sound grass land, and quite flat. In fact it was the race-course, where Lord Middleton, Sir George Cholmley, Sir Charles Slingsby, 'them Vyners,' 'Dickey' Barker, and other notorious promoters of 'cocktail' races, delight to run their horses, slide into their silk jackets, and pull off their little 'pots.' Sir George

Wombwell was President of the Society, and filled his post well, and his activity was rewarded by a successful show of all sorts of stock except short-horns. The lamentable Cattle Plague, however, prevented the attendance of Lord Feversham's bold Bulls, Captain Gunter's darling Duchesses, and Mr. Fawke's Wharfedale pets. Of course the horse classes were first-rate, particularly the three-year old class, all well-bred young horses, likely to grow into valuable hunters. There were also hunters innumerable, ponies and hacks without end, and dealing was very brisk. Oh! the Yorkshiremen do 'loove a bit o' nagging.' On the third day a Fox-hound Show was the great attraction, and although the entries were not so numerous as last year, still it was a good show; and really, it was a cheerful sight to see a good show of hounds, attended by so varmint and respectable-looking party of huntsmen. The hunting men, good honest-looking, clean chin, and clear conscience sort of fellows, watched with the most intense anxiety for the decision of the judges. All will admit how difficult it must be to decide quickly the best-shaped hound, when numerous lots are brought before you in a small piece of enclosed ground, with only a small place flagged for them to stand on. The Duke of Grafton, Lord Macclesfield, Lord Poltimore, Mr. Milbank, Mr. Williamson, and Mr. Percy Williams, kindly and boldly undertook the difficult task; and we will not criticise any of their decisions, because they would naturally say, 'What the devil does "Baily" know about hounds?' 'Baily' does know everything; and he knows that some men are drawn by a neat 'foot and ankle,' some by a 'neck and 'shoulder,' some by 'good ribs.' Luckily 'hound men' have a variety of opinions as to the shape and make requisite for a clever fox-hound. In winter they talk about 'pace,' in summer they think of nothing but 'power.' Mr. Lane Fox carried off the first prize for the best two couples of working dog-hounds; Lord Yarborough the first prize for two couple of 'Ladies.' Sir John Trollope won the prize for the best unentered dog with 'Seaman,' beating a good lot; Sir Charles Slingsby's 'Rallywood' second. Lord Hawke's 'Fashion' got the first prize for unentered 'Ladies;' Mr. Lane Fox's 'Sporty' second. Sir John Trollope's 'Clinker' also took a first prize as the best stud-hound. The Bramham Moorites had booked this prize a certainty for Mr. Lane Fox's 'Sportsman,' a rare style of fox-hound, much admired by all the talent. Mr. Rowland Hill brought a very good young dog from Shropshire; Mr. Corbet also brought hounds from Cheshire. Both these are rising young men, good-plucked ones, and will see a better day. Mr. Scratton is so fond of his hounds that he seemed inclined to do all that was necessary for them himself, and it was good for sore eyes to see him, with his carpet bag in one hand, and several couple of hounds in the other, struggling to the station. This lot, as Jorrocks would have said, looked like business. Mr. Chaplin sent some light active hounds from Burton, but there was hardly size enough about them, but still they looked like going the pace. In favour of these meetings we cannot say too much, for they are the means of doing so much good; and we are glad to see young men taking interest in the good English sport. Happy is the man who preserves foxes for his neighbours and friends to amuse themselves with. And if Englishmen want to have a good stomach, they should hunt, and not steal their neighbours' eggs, or shoot the tame birds out of a flower-pot.

We must not dismiss our notice of the Show without complimenting Mr. Parrington, who is a second Sir Edward Cust, on the completeness of his arrangements and knowledge of cattle etiquette. Neither ought we to omit the triumphant defence of Sir George Wombwell as to the charge of treading,

as he himself terms it, in the steps of the late Mr. Goodman, and exhibiting a lot of 'Porcine Running Reins.' Nothing could be happier than the style in which Sir George treated the accusation, at which The Field itself was very much annoyed, and unreservedly stated so. But, as Sir George said at the time, with a knowledge of agricultural law only equalled by that of Admiral Rous in racing law, no objection was preferred at the time against the lot, and consequently the protest, after a week's delay, came too late to be entertained, if any one ever thought of making one. We should have thought an ex-patron of the Society, as well as the lineal descendant of the proud Earls of Fanenberg, might have been exempted from the supposition of employing a pig dentist, and we are glad to find there is no fear of Sir George being 'warned off' the show yards of Yorkshire, in which he has won such distinctions.

In the breeding world the great feature of the month has been the Fairfield Sale and the *débuts* of the Blair Athols, which may be said to have taken place at it. Judiciously fixed for the day prior to York Races, there was an early emigration movement of The Ring toward York on the Monday, in order to give the Lord of Fairfield what in technical language is called 'a jolly;' and as we reached the scene of action we imagined that Tattersall's had been moved by a special train. For the Ring arrangements, which were very good, except that the circle was a little too large for Mr. Tattersall to catch the biddings on the other side, Mr. Parrington was responsible, while Messrs. Bland and Bell were the stewards of the *déjeuner*, which was worthy of the appetites and throats of those that partook of it. Mr. Blenkiron presided at the chief table, with two great supporters of the Northern and Southern Turf on each side of him, while there were as many trainers with their heads in the mangers as there were yearlings in the stall. The Two Houses of Parliament were represented, as well as Masters of Foxhounds and the Sporting Press. Shortly after we had sat down to partake of the good things that had been set before us, a slight buzz and sensation was created by the M. C.'s forsaking their duties, and rushing to the entrance of the tent to receive some important visitor, and 'John Day' entered, accompanied simply by Mr. Secretary Megson. Of course he was received with the respect due to his position, and if he had not thoughtfully dispensed with a royal salute, for fear of disturbing the young ones, he would assuredly have received one. He was simply attired, and the only distinctive badge he wore was the Order of Donnington, conferred on him by the Marquis of Hastings for distinguished services on the Race Course. Having accorded a gracious reception to all who approached him, his first step was to wash his mouth out with some Champagne Cup and then light a cigar of the size of a cricket-stump. Having completed these operations, he then made the tour of the tables, and finally reached the Ring and took his seat in the carriage which had been stationed for him. For the Marquis of Hastings similar preparations were made, and a similar line of conduct laid down. At three o'clock Mr. Tattersall called time, and a good-looking Voltigeur colt out of Irregularity was called up simply to be knocked down with great expedition to John Day. The heads once set going now had but little rest, a slashing Orlando filly out of Bouquet being snapped up by the Marquis of Hastings, who nodded the longest for the best-looking Thor-manby colt out of Breeze. The Blair Athols excited much admiration, and justly too, for there was 'blood' enough about them to make a pudding, with fine size and substance. The ex-Royalist out of Rosabel was got by Mr. Thomas I'Anson for 530 guineas, while Slenningsford, out of Margaret, by

West Australian, and generally allowed to be the 'Cock of the Walk,' was secured by Mr. Eastwood, who stuck to him like 'grim Death to a nigger,' and at 300 guineas was rewarded with him. The Duchess of Athol, a charming filly, a trifle light of bone, was added to Mr. T. S. Dawson's team at the price of 520 guineas. The colt by Neptunus, out of Lady Clifden, the first favourite of Mr. Jackson, found an owner in Mr. Sydney Smith, who got him for a monkey, and with the rest of that gentleman's purchases, we understand, he goes to Spigot Lodge. Mr. Whittaker got a clever Blair Athol out of Patience for 400, the bidder for him being the well-known Major Booth, whose comrades cheered him like a successful candidate at an election. Mr. W. Day got some 'neat things' cheap, and when we record the whole lot reached 7955*l.*, we think Mr. Jackson must be allowed to have had a good sale, and that the afternoon's work rewarded the twelve months' attention bestowed by him upon his stud. The entertainments concluded with a grand exhibition of Blair Athol in the Fairfield Riding School, where, under the superintendence of his owner, all his natural beauties were displayed to an appreciative audience. And now we bid adieu to Fairfield and the Champion of the World, as Mr. Jackson enthusiastically terms his horse, for some time to come, when we trust our visit may be as agreeable as that which we have now depicted, and likewise as profitable to the lord of the soil. At the conclusion of the sale the Marquis of Hastings and suite paid a visit to Moorlands, the stud farm of Mr. George Thompson, where they were presented to Lord Clifden, with whose merits they were so much impressed that six subscriptions were the result of the interview; and the accounts that reach us of him are of the most encouraging nature, and none but those who have seen him would believe how he has grown down and framed out. Of the yearlings which were sold, for the last time, we trust, in Nelson's Yard, we cannot say much, for they were almost invisible in the stalls, and looking at them when they came out was almost as dangerous as going into Purfleet magazine with a lighted cigar. Indeed, we ourselves were assured that a Camerino filly, 'which knew not 'Joseph,' very nearly stopped the running of the Van, and it was only by 'a good head' we escaped figuring in our own Obituary, and having funeral honours paid us by a Scottish Earl. But to return to the yearlings, of which very few paid for their board and education, probably because buyers were full, and the lots were unfashionably bred, though many of them were not bad-looking. Mr. George Thompson was singularly unlucky; and if his lot of hardy annuals, as a gardener might have called them, had been pointers, they might have fetched more money. Mr. Egremont Lascelles sold the handsomest Voltigeur yearling out of Lady Grosvenor that we have seen for many a day; but it was unlucky he was not put up the following day, when he would have realized double the price he fetched, as Quality, out of the same mare, came and beat Tregeagle in a canter for the Convivial. Mr. Vyner, of the other breeders, did the best, as the prices will testify, but then his mares had some character about them. Col. Towneley, we had almost forgotten to say, had a very fair average for his lot, which were sold after 'the Fairfields,' so much so that he has every encouragement to go on with Kettledrum, whose stock looked as if they would make race-horses. Among the unsold ones a filly, by Thormanby out of Prologue, was as good-looking and as fit as any of them, and as she is probably going into Lund's stable, she is worth keeping an eye upon.

.Racing news is not very plentiful, and we can compress it within a very

small space. Admiral Rous's portrait has come out, to be sent back to the place from whence it came; for although very well engraved, the face was too juvenile, and made the gallant Handicapper look more like the Commander-in-chief of the Channel Fleet than the weatherbeaten sailor, who has braved so well the breezes of Newmarket Heath for the last half century. Mr. Richard Sutton has taken to yachting, and his new purchase, the *Aline*, has already distinguished herself by winning one cup, and she bids fair to be to him a second *Elland*. Last autumn we called the attention of our readers to a new shooting-jacket invented by Messrs. Smallpage, of Maddox Street, Brook Street, which could be divided into two parts and used as occasion required. An improvement has now been introduced in it of equal novelty as well as utility, viz., the insertion of elastic tubes in the pockets of the exact size of a cartridge, which renders them more convenient and handy than carried in any other way. Already there has been a good demand for them, and when more widely known they are certain to be better appreciated.

The Druid, we are glad to hear, has recovered from his severe asthmatic attack, which at one time threatened serious results, and has gone into slow work again. We hear also he has again, and for the third year in succession, won the pony Agricultural Prize for the best Essex on Hereford cattle; and as he has accomplished this feat three years in succession, he may well be termed 'the Underhand' of agricultural authors.

Messrs. Baily have recently issued, not that which purports to be a portrait of *The Hermit*, but is in reality a striking likeness of him. It is not made up of the body of an old Derby winner, with the head and shoulders of a St. Leger hero, and the legs of an Oaks mare, as is sometimes the case with pictures of racehorses, but it is the veritable animal itself, and as such we can confidently recommend it to his backers and friends. Mr. Murray has just published his '*Handbook to Scotland*,' which is as necessary to a tourist in that country as the '*Calendar*' to the racing man, for its correctness is of the same description, and no travelling bag should be without a copy.

END OF VOL XIII.

RACING AND STEEPLE CHASE CALENDAR FOR 1866-7.

(The value of the prize estimated according to Rule 64.)

READING GRAND OPEN MILITARY HUNT.

TUESDAY, Dec. 4.—*Whitely Stakes (Hp.) of 55l.*; about 3 mi.

Whitehall, by Sir Tatton Sykes, 6 yrs, 10st - A. Sadler 1
Pine Apple, aged, 10st 12lb - J. Page 2
Flyfisher, aged, 12st 7lb - J. Pope 0
Kennington (late Forester), aged, 10st 4lb - Capt Harford 0
7 to 4 agst Flyfisher, 2 to 1 agst Pine Apple, and 3 to 1 agst Whitehall. Won by six lengths.

Sweepstakes of 55l.; about 3 mi.
Serious Case, by The Cure, aged, 11st 2lb Mumford 1
Lisette, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb - Capt Harford 0
Valour, 4 yrs, 10st - Richards 0
Orontes, 4 yrs, 10st - Rickaby 0
2 to 1 agst Serious Case, and 9 to 4 agst Lisette. Lisette fell four fences from home, but was remounted and came in second; Valour fell, and Orontes refused.

Selling Steeple Chase of 37l.; about 2 mi.
Redwing, by Redwing, aged, 12st - Barry 1
Elise, 5 yrs, 11st 12lb - Barton 2
White Stockings, aged, 12st - Grant 0
Rapture, aged, 12st - Mumford 0
Bonnie Scot, aged, 12st - Merrill 0
11 to 8 agst Redwing, 3 to 2 agst Rapture, and 6 to 1 agst any other. Won by a distance; Elise fell, and Rapture and Bonnie Scot refused. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 50 gu.

Open Hunters' Stakes of 25l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.
Brunette, by Leap-grou, aged, 12st 7lb - Grant 1
Fairplay (late Chirp), aged, 11st 9lb - J. Cannon 0
Ebor (h. b.), 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - Capt Harford 0
Even on Ebor. Fairplay fell and broke down, and Ebor refused.

WEDNESDAY.—*Ironkeepers' Plate (Hp.) of 30l.*; about 2 mi. 4 fur.

Triumph, by Amzeal, 5 yrs, 11st 2lb - Mr F. G. Hobson 1
The Tartar, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - Skinner 2
3 to 1 Triumph. Won by ten lengths.

Handicap of 49l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.
Lot 54, aged, 11st 2lb - B. Land 1
Raccoon, aged, 10st 7lb - Rickards 2
Teddy, aged, 12st 2lb - New 0
Rapture, aged, 11st 10lb - Cassidy 0
St Maximin, aged, 11st 7lb - Ellison 0
Come, by Weatherbit, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - States 0
Dr Lightfoot (h. b.), aged, 10st 12lb - Skinner 0
Monitor, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb - B. Smith 0
5 to 2 agst St Maximin, and 5 to 1 agst Lot 54. Won by six lengths; they all fell but the winner; Dr Lightfoot staked himself badly.

Beckhams Open Steeple Chase (Hp.) of 200l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.

Manwood (h. b.), by Oulston, aged, 11st 7lb - J. Page 1
Daisy, aged, 12st 4lb - J. Pope 2
Arlecnot, aged, 11st 4lb - Rickaby 3
Spatecock, aged, 11st 7lb - Capt Harford 4
Philosopher, 5 yrs, 12st 4lb - J. Knote 0
Milford, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb - B. Land 0
Ben Nevis, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb - T. Ablett 0
5 to 2 agst Philosopher, 4 to 1 agst Milford, 9 to 2 agst Manwood, 8 to 1 agst Daisy, 10 to 1 agst Arlecnot, and 12 to 1 each agst Spatecock and Ben Nevis. Won by four lengths; the same between second and

third; Philosopher fell and staked himself; Milford refused several times, and Ben Nevis broke a stirrup leather and walked back.

Military Handicap Steeple Chase of 45l.; 2 mi. 4 fur.
Arlecnot, by Birkenhead, aged, 11st 9lb Rickaby 1
Serious Case, aged, 11st 2lb - B. Land 2
Pine Apple, aged, 11st 2lb - J. Page 3
Flyfisher, aged, 12st 7lb - J. Pope 4
Elise, 5 yrs, 10st - A. Sadler 0
9 to 4 agst Pine Apple. Won by four lengths; a bad third; Elise and Serious Case fell.

Cap (Hp.); about 1 mi. 2 fur.
Elise, by Ruby, 5 yrs, 11st - A. Sadler 1
Saucerbox, aged, 11st 9lb - Mooreby 0
Monitor, 4 yrs, 11st - Rickaby 0
Bonnie Scot, aged, 10st 7lb - States 0
Even on Monitor, and 4 to 1 agst Elise. Monitor fell, and Bonnie Scot refused and walked back.

DOMINGTON HUNT.

THURSDAY, Dec. 6.—*Treat Bank Stakes of 40l.*, for hunters; about 4 mi.

Tom Moody, aged, 12st 2lb - Col Knox 1
Pickle Joe, aged, 12st 5lb - Mr Burton 2
Clifton Grove, 12st 2lb - Mr F. Wombwell 3
Markanan, 12st 7lb - Mr Coventry 0
5 to 4 agst Markanan. Won by two lengths; a bad third; Markanan fell and did not pass the post.

The *Farmers' Hunt Cup*, value 50l., for maiden horses, Treat Bank Steeple Course, was won by ten lengths by Monpareil, by Hurworth, 5 yrs, 11st (Mr Brockton), beating eight others.

Land's Stakes of 80l.; 3 mi. on the flat.

Dermot Ashore, by Barbarian, 5 yrs, 12st 11lb - Mr Coventry 1
Brighton (h. b.), aged, 12st 5lb - Mr Milward 2
Guardsman, 5 yrs, 11st 9lb - Col Knox 3
Preferment, 5 yrs, 10st 9lb - J. Reeves 0
Robin Hood (h. b.), 5 yrs, 10st 12lb - Mr Tobin 0
Buston, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - Mr Gerard 0
Cantharides, 3 yrs, 10st 12lb - Mr Wilkinson 0
Jane Shore, 5 yrs, 11st 12lb - Cannon 0
Markaway, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - Mr Wickham 0
5 to 4 on Dermot Ashore, 2 to 1 agst Jane Shore, and 10 to 1 agst Brighton. Won by five lengths; a bad third.

Domington Park Hurdle Race of 55l.; 2 mi.

Shakespeare, by Gemma di Vergy, 5 yrs, 12st 11lb - Mr Coventry 1
Charles (h. b.), aged, 12st 11lb - Mr Percival 2
Robin Adair, aged, 12st 11lb - Mr Davenport 3
Blood Royal, aged, 12st 4lb - Ld Queensbury 0
Miss Grimston, 5 yrs, 12st 4lb Mr H. V. Wilkinson 0
Wedding Peal, 4 yrs, 11st 13lb - Mr F. Wombwell 0
Skiff, 5 yrs, 11st 13lb - Col Knox 0
Robin Hood, 5 yrs, 11st 6lb - Mr Brockton 0
8 to 1 on Shakespeare. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

FRIDAY.—*Willowey Stakes of 30l.*; 4 mi.

Morris Dancer, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr Watson 1
Leander, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr F. Wombwell 2
6 to 4 on Morris Dancer. Won by six lengths; both fell.

Donkey Stakes of 55l.; 1 mi. 4 fur. on the flat.
Dermot Ashore, by Barbarian, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr H. Coventry 1

Brighton, aged, 11st 4lb - - - Mr Millward 2
 Miscoot (h. b.), 3 yrs, 9st 11lb - - - Mr Skyeus 3
 Cantharides, 3 yrs, 11st - - - Mr H. Wilkinson 4
 Little Gey (h. b.), 3 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - Mr Rowley 0
 2 to 1 on Dermot Ashore, and 6 to 1 agst Cantharides. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.

Dorchester Hunt Open Steeple Chase (Hps.) of 180l.
 Trent Bank Stakes Course.

Tally-ho, aged, 10st - - - J. Page 1
 Lady Newark (h. b.), 6 yrs, 11st 6lb - - - Mr Brockton 2
 Fan, 4 yrs, 11st 8lb - - - - - Thorpe 3
 Charity Boy, 11st 10lb - - - Mr Douglas 0
 Honeyuckle, aged, 10st 10lb - - - J. Knott 0
 Claxton, 3 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - J. Reeves 0
 Rival, aged, 10st - - - Mr Rolley 0
 9 to 4 agst Lady Newark, and 4 to 1 agst Tally-ho. Won by eight lengths; a bad third. Rival, Claxton, and Charity Boy fell.

Match of 200l.; catch weights; 2 mi. on the flat.
 The Vet, aged - - - D of Hamilton 1
 Shooting Star - - - Mr H. Coventry 2
 3 to 1 on Shooting Star. Won by twenty lengths.

The Vicar's Plate of 30l., for maiden hunters, the property of farmers, Trent Bank Stakes Course, was won by six lengths by Nonpareil, 5 yrs, 11st (Mr Brockton), beating seven others.

Stand Open Selling Stakes of 75l.; 2 mi.
 Wedding Peal, by Rastepian, 4 yrs, 11st - - - J. Page 1
 Fairplay, aged, 11st - - - Mr Douglas 2
 Kathleen, 12st - - - Col Knox 3
 Katinka, aged, 11st 6lb - - - Mr F. Wombwell 0
 Nettle, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Hayfield 0
 5 to 4 agst Kathleen, 4 to 1 each agst Wedding Peal, Katinka, and Fairplay. Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third; Katinka fell.

Sutton Bonington Walter Stakes of 105l.; Trent Bank Stakes Course.

Jack of Tramps (h. b.), 3 yrs, 14st 2lb - - - Mr Andinwood 1
 Fickle Joe, 14st 2lb - - - Mr Burton 2
 Arlescott, aged, 15st - - - J. Knott 3
 Robin Adair, aged, 14st 2lb - - - Mr Millward 0
 General (h. b.), 6 yrs, 14st 2lb - - - Mr Bateman 0
 Ignoramus, 6 yrs, 14st 2lb - - - Mr Dabbs 0
 Plooghboy, aged, 15st - - - Mr Watson 0
 Kate (late Gipsy Jane), aged, 15st - - - Col Knox 0
 Isabel, 14st 2lb - - - Mr S. H. Smith 0
 5 to 4 agst Arlescott, and 6 to 1 agst any other. Won by twenty lengths; a bad third. Robin Adair, Kate, Arlescott, Jack of Tramps, and Fickle Joe fell.

Scurry Handicap of 20l.; 1 mi. 4 fur. on the flat.
 Preferment, by Vedette, 3 yrs, 9st 12lb - - - J. Reeves 1
 Basquine, 4 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - G. Fordham 2
 Gliblet Pie, 9st 12lb - - - Mr P. Merton 0
 3 to 1 on Basquine, and 5 to 1 agst Preferment. Won by half a length; Gliblet Pie did not pass the post.

THE METROPOLITAN GRAND (KINGSBURY) STEEPLE CHASES.

TUESDAY, Dec. 11.—*Hunt Steeple Chase of 50l.*, for maiden hunters; about 2 mi. 4 fur.

Waterperry (h. b.), 5 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - Mr Hobson 1
 Seaweed (late Specimen), 4 yrs, 11st - - - Mr H. Barker 2
 Zephyr, 4 yrs, 11st - - - Mr P. Merton 0
 Dauncaway (h. b.), aged, 12st 9lb - - - Hudson 0
 7 to 4 agst Waterperry. Won by ten lengths. Zephyr and Dauncaway refused, and Seaweed'sockey fell at the last fence.

Steeple Chase Plate of 30l.; 2 mi.
 Cock Robin, aged, 10st 12lb - - - Mr Grant 1
 Idiot, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Braxier 2
 2 to 1 agst Cock Robin. Won by fifteen lengths.

Kingsbury Plate (Hps.) of 50l.; about 2 mi.
 Ballet Girl (h. b.), 5 yrs, 11st - - - Mr Millward 1
 The Rogue, aged, 11st 12lb - - - Pickett 2
 Bandolillo, aged, 10st 9lb - - - Mr Isaacs 3
 Triumpher, 6 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
 Oscar, aged, 11st 10lb - - - A. Sadler 0
 Kingsbury, 6 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - J. New 0
 5 to 4 agst The Rogue, 3 to 2 agst Triumpher, and 7 to 1 each agst Bandolillo and Ballet Girl. Won by three lengths; the same between second and third; nothing else passed the post; Kingsbury fell.

Steeple Chase of 34l.; about 3 mi.

Redwing, by Redwing, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Mumford 1
 Salamis, aged, 11st 7lb - - - T. Barton 2
 Over the Sea, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Braxier 0
 White Stockings, aged, 11st - - - Mr Grant 0
 2 to 1 on Redwing, and 3 to 1 agst Salamis. Won by twenty lengths; only the first two passed the post.

Uxendon Handicap of 38l.; 3 mi.

Liston, by Famosetto, 6 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Mr Holman 1
 The Rogue, aged, 10st 12lb - - - Pickett 2
 11 to 10 on Liston. Won by a head.

WEDNESDAY.—*Hunters' Steeple Chase of 45l.*, for maiden hunters; about 2 mi.

Waterperry, 5 yrs, 12st 4lb - - - Mr Hobson 1
 Brunette, aged, 12st 11lb - - - Mr Grant 2
 Countess, aged, 12st 4lb - - - Mr Shepherd 3
 Vanity, aged, 12st 2lb - - - A. Sadler 0
 7 to 4 agst Vanity. Won by six lengths; a bad third; Vanity fell and did not pass the post.

Steeple Chase of 34l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.

Salamis, aged, 11st - - - Pickett 1
 Cock Robin, aged, 11st - - - Mr Grant 2
 Elise, 5 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - Mr Barton 0
 Idiot, aged, 11st 4lb - - - Braxier 0
 5 to 4 agst Salamis, and 2 to 4 agst Elise. Won by ten lengths; Idiot fell.

Metropolitan Handicap of 150l.; 3 mi.

Plover, by Grey Plover, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - Mr Mumford 1
 Ben Nevis, 5 yrs, 10st - - - T. Ablett 2
 Crusade, aged, 10st 2lb - - - Page 3
 King of Hearts, 5 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - A. Sadler 4
 Reporter, aged, 10st 8lb - - - Griffiths 5
 Fan, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Thorpe 0
 7 to 4 agst King of Hearts, 5 to 2 agst Crusade, 6 to 1 agst Ben Nevis, 10 to 1 each agst Reporter and Fan, and 100 to 8 agst Plover. Won by two lengths; four lengths between second and third; a bad fourth; Ben Nevis refused, and Reporter fell.

Hyde Plate (Hps.) of 50l.; 2 mi. 4 fur.

Sir Bobby, by Hutchins's Hercules, 6 yrs, 11st 12lb - - - Ablett 1
 Bandoline, aged, 10st 4lb - - - Pickett 2
 Liston, 6 yrs, 11st 8lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
 Shuttlecock, aged, 11st 4lb - - - Griffiths 0
 6 to 4 on Sir Bobby, 100 to 30 agst Bandoline, and 4 to 1 agst Liston. Won by twenty lengths.

EALING.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 26.—*Catcatcher Plate (Hps.) of 40l.*; about 2 mi.

Siniste, aged, 10st 10lb - - - J. Page 1
 Sir Bobby, aged, 12st 7lb - - - J. Ablett 2
 St Maximum, aged, 10st 10lb - - - Mumford 3
 Oscar, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Rickaby 0
 Liston, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
 Wheldrake, 3 yrs, 11st - - - Mr Edwards 0
 Rochester, aged, 10st 7lb - - - J. Reeves 0
 Arcus, aged, 10st 7lb - - - G. Waddington 0
 Jassy, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Stutes 0
 Bandoline, aged, 10st 4lb - - - Griffiths 0
 Pirate, 4 yrs, 10st - - - Mr Richards 0
 Approver, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Hally 0
 Kingsbury, 6 yrs, 10st - - - J. Eldridge 0
 4 to 1 each agst Sir Bobby and Oscar, 7 to 1 each agst Siniste and Jassy, and 6 to 1 each agst Liston and Bandoline. Won by six lengths; a length between second and third; Pirate fell.

Maiden Hunt Steeple Chase of 50l.; about 3 mi.

Hongferry, by Windhound, aged, 11st 6lb - - - Col Knox 1
 Y. Aladdin, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Pickett 2
 Calles On (h. b.), 10st 9lb - - - Laxton 3
 Vision, 6 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
 Fairplay (late Chirp), aged, 11st 5lb - - - Grant 0
 Zeloo (h. b.), 6 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - Capt Harford 0
 Old Ireland (h. b.), aged, 11st - - - Mr Morris 0
 Confederate, aged, 11st - - - Barrow 0
 9 to 4 agst Hongferry, and 4 to 1 each agst Vision and Zeloo. Won by six lengths; a bad third.

Grand Annual Handicap Steeple Chase of 230l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.

Meerschbaum, aged, 10st 11lb - - - Capt Harford 1
 Reporter, aged, 11st 4lb - - - Mumford 2
 Benazet, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Edwards 4
 The Rogue, aged, 11st - - - Knott 4
 Hornet, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb - - - Griffiths 0
 Shaggy, 5 yrs, 12st 9lb - - - Mr Thomas 0
 Gardener, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - Ryan 0

Jack's Alive, 6 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - Ablett 0
Threabars, 4 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - J. Page 0
7 to 4 agst Hornet, 4 to 1 agst Bennett, 5 to 1 agst
Reporter, 100 to 15 each agst Jack's Alive and Threabars,
10 to 1 agst Meerschaum, and 100 to 8 agst
Shangerry. Won by three lengths; a dead heat for
third place; Jack's Alive and Threabars fell.

Selling Steeple Chase Plate of 30l.; about 2 mi.
Gorsehawk, by West Australian, aged, 11st 12lb - - - Mumford 1
Wedding Peal, 4 yrs, 11st 3lb - - - Page 2
Lot 84, aged, 11st 12lb - - - B. Land 3
Tourist, 6 yrs, 11st 12lb - - - Barry 0
Tambour Major, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb - - - Pickett 0
Halse, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - Waddington 0
Salamis, aged, 11st 12lb - - - Griffiths 0
White Stockings, aged, 11st 12lb - - - Kennedy 0
Pinsle, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Grant 0
3 to 1 agst Wedding Peal, and 4 to 1 each agst
Gorsehawk and Tourist. Won by six lengths; a bad
third.

The **Tradesmen's Cup**, value 26 gu., 1 mi. 4 fur., was
won by St. Maximus, by Father Thame, aged,
12st 7lb (Rickaby), beating Bandoline, aged, 11st 7lb
(Pickett); Father O'Leary, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb (Mr Ed-
wards); Fairplay, aged, 12st (Capt Harford); Harke-
away, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb (Mr A. Jacobson); Ingratitude,
aged, 11st 7lb (J. New); Lepus, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb (Ken-
nedy); Over the Sea, aged, 11st 7lb (Grant), and
eight others. 3 to 1 agst Confusion. Won by four
lengths; Father O'Leary was a bad third.

THURSDAY—Middlesex Handicap of 90l.; about
2 mi.
Suisse, aged, 12st 4lb - - - Page 1
The Rogue, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Pickett 2
Pirate, 3 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - Rickaby 3
Oscar, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - A. Sadler 0
Lisbon, 5 yrs, 12st 4lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
St. Maximus, aged, 12st 5lb - - - Rickaby 0
Charlemagne, 5 yrs, 12st 5lb - - - Mr Edwards 0
Harrington, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - G. Waddington 0
Lady Blanche, 3 yrs, 11st 6lb - - - Brasier 0
3 to 1 agst Suisse, 4 to 1 each agst The Rogue and
Harrington, and 6 to 1 agst Lisbon. Won by ten
lengths; a bad third; Charlemagne fell.

Great Western Plate of 30l.; 2 mi.
Wedding Peal, by Rataplan, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb J. Page 1
Tourist, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Rickaby 2
Confusion, aged, 11st - - - Mr A. Yates 3
Fision, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Holmes 0
Dinorah, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Pickett 0
Diploma, 10st 4lb - - - Mr Shepherd 0
Hattler, 10st 4lb - - - W. Brasier 0
Idiot, aged, 11st 6lb - - - Markham 0
Junius, aged, 10st 4lb - - - A. Sadler 0
St. Maximus, aged, 12st 7lb - - - A. Sadler 0
5 to 2 agst Wedding Peal, 4 to 1 agst Tourist, 6 to 1
agst Fision, and 7 to 1 agst Confusion. Won by three
lengths. The winner, entered for 40 sovs., was sold
for 52 gu.

Hamilton Hunt Plate of 200l.; about 3 mi.
Marengo, by Greatheart, aged, 14st Mr C. Permin 1
Millow, 4 yrs, 14st - - - Mr Thomas 2
Mermaid, aged, 14st 7lb - - - Mr Yates 3
The Plover, 3 yrs, 10st - - - M. Mumford 0
Slitrig (Ch. B.), 10st 7lb - - - Mr Maxwell 0
Maurepas, aged, 11st 7lb - - - J. Page 0
Sir William, aged, 14st 7lb - - - Mr Millward 0
Old Oswestry, 6 yrs, 15st - - - B. Land 0
Fireway, aged, 14st 7lb - - - Mr Oliver 0
2 to 1 agst Old Oswestry, 3 to 1 agst Mermaid,
6 to 1 agst The Plover, 5 to 1 each agst Millow and
Maurepas, 10 to 1 agst Marengo, and 100 to 15 agst
Slitrig. Won by four lengths; a bad third. Old Os-
westry fell and broke his leg, and Slitrig fell and
broke his back, and they were both destroyed.

Selling Handicap Steeple Chase of 35l.; about 2 mi.
Salamis, aged, 10st 10lb - - - Pickett 1
Tourist, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - Rickaby 2
Gunner, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Grant 0
Quicksilver, aged, 10st 7lb - - - A. Sadler 0
6 to 4 agst Tourist, and 5 to 2 agst Salamis. Won
by six lengths.

Baking Hunt Cup, value 50 gu., about 3 mi.
Hungerford, by Windkinn, aged,
12st 9lb - - - Col Knox 1
Newcastle, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb - - - Mr Crawshaw 3

The Captain, 12st 9lb - - - Mr Barker 0
Bishop, 4 yrs, 12st 4lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
Horeld, 4 yrs, 12st 4lb - - - Mr Yates 0
Jack o' Newbury, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb - - - Mr P. Merton 0
Even on Harold, 2 to 1 agst Hungerford, and 5 to 1
agst Jack o' Newbury. Won in a canter.

WILTSHIRE COUNTY.

[AT WESTBURY.]

FRIDAY, Dec. 28.—Wiltshire County Handicap of
83l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
Ben Nevie, by Beny-phib, 5 yrs, 11st 9lb Ablett 1
Meerschaum, aged, 12st 2lb - - - J. Page 2
Rosale, aged, 11st 9lb - - - Mr Thomas 3
5 to 4 on Meerschaum, and 6 to 4 agst Ben Nevie.
Won by a length; a bad third. Meerschaum refused.

Beaufort Hunt Stakes of 192l.; about 2 mi. 6 fur.
Maurepas, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - J. Page 1
Tally-ho (h.b.), 6 yrs, 11st 12lb - - - Capt Smith 2
Buncebox, aged, 11st 12lb - - - J. Rickaby 3
Bennet, 6 yrs, 11st 12lb - - - Mr Thomas 0
St. John (h.b.), 5 yrs, 11st - - - Rickards 0
Cabin Boy (h.b.), aged, 11st 12lb - - - Mr Merton 0
Sir William, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr F. Wombwell 0
Arcus (h.b.), aged, 12st 4lb - - - Parker 0
Johnny, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Ld C. Innes Ker 0
5 to 4 agst Bennett, 4 to 1 agst Tally-ho, and 10 to 1
agst Maurepas. Won by three-quarters of a length; a
bad third. Sir William and Bennett fell.

Savoy Forest Handicap of 90l.; about 2 mi.
Lisette, by Yellow Jack, 4 yrs,
10st 6lb - - - Capt Harford 1
Owllet, 3 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - Coolen 2
Cutler, aged, 11st 2lb - - - Ablett 3
Discretion, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Knight 0
Approver, 4 yrs, 10st 6lb - - - Rickaby 0
6 to 4 agst Cutler, 5 to 1 agst Lisette, and 4 to 1 agst
Sea King. Won by a length and a-half; a bad third.
Sea King fell at the last fence.

Longlet Stakes of 72l., for hunters; about 2 mi.
The Thane, by Rocket, aged, 12st - - - Mr Thomas 1
Jack o' Newbury, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Mr P. Merton 2
Or h by Hotspur, aged, 12st - - - Mr F. Wombwell 3
Dietrich, 6 yrs, 12st 2lb - - - Mr Stirling 0
12st 7lb - - - Capt Smith 0
Stiletto (h.b.), 5 yrs, 11st 9lb - - - Mr Biddison 0
Naomi, 5 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - Mr Pearce 0
5 to 2 agst Jack o' Newbury, 4 to 1 agst Westbury,
and 5 to 1 agst The Thane. Won in a canter; Stiletto
and Jack o' Newbury fell.

MANCHESTER.

FRIDAY, Feb. 1.—Handicap Hurdle Race of 30l.;
about 2 mi.
Tumult, by Commotion, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - E. Jones 1
Grapsnot, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Haywood 2
Equinox, aged, 10st 5lb - - - A. Bird 3
Even each on Tumult and Equinox. Won by three
lengths; the same between second and third.

Trials Handicap of 20l.; about 1 mi.
Diana, by Trading Horn (h.b.), aged,
10st 5lb - - - Tomlinson 1
Gentle, 3 yrs, 10st - - - S. Brown 2
Wallie, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Thompson 3
Radelife, 5 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - J. Edwards 5
Merry Boy, 3 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - J. Edwards 5
2 to 1 agst Radelife. Won by three lengths.

City Steeple Chase (H.p.) of 63l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
Arlcroft, by Birkenshead, aged, 11st 9lb - - - Elliott 1
The Rogue, aged, 11st 4lb - - - Knott 2
Crusade, aged, 11st 4lb - - - E. Jones 3
5 to 4 agst Arlcroft. Won by twenty lengths.
Crusade fell, and The Rogue broke a stirrup leather.

SATURDAY.—Handicap Hurdle Race of 45l.; about
1 mi. 4 fur., over four hurdles.
Tumult, 4 yrs, 10st 13lb - - - E. Jones 1
Diana, aged, 10st 4lb - - - Tomlinson 2
Grapsnot, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Haywood 3
Carnivore, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - G. Waddington 0
Renshaw, aged, 10st 5lb - - - Mr Newton 0
Lady of Banks, 5 yrs, 10st - - - Brady 0
6 to 4 agst Diana. Won by three lengths. Carni-
vore fell.

Brighton, aged, 11st 4lb - - - Mr Milward 2
 Miscoe (h. b.), 3 yrs, 9st 11lb - - - Mr Skyring 3
 Cantharides, 3 yrs, 11st - - - Mr H. Wilkinson 4
 Little Goy (h. b.), 5 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - Mr Rowley 0
 2 to 1 on Dermot Ashore, and 6 to 1 agst Cantharides. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.

Dorington Hunt Open Steeple Chase (H.p.) of 1891;
 Trent Bank Stakes Course.

Tally-ho, aged, 10st - - - J. Page 1
 Lady Newark (h. b.), 6 yrs, 11st 6lb - - - Mr Brockton 2
 Fan, 4 yrs, 11st 8lb - - - - - Thorpe 3
 Charity Boy, 11st 10lb - - - Mr Douglas 0
 Honeyuckle, aged, 10st 10lb - - - J. Knott 0
 Claxton, 5 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - J. Reeves 0
 Rival, aged, 10st - - - Mr Rollyer 0
 9 to 4 agst Lady Newark, and 4 to 1 agst Tally-ho.
 Won by eight lengths; a bad third. Rival, Claxton, and Charity Boy fell.

Match of 2001; each weight; 2 mi. on the flat.
 The Vet, aged - - - D of Hamilton 1
 Shooting Star - - - Mr H. Coventry 1
 3 to 1 on Shooting Star. Won by twenty lengths.

The Victoria Plate of 201, for maiden hunters, the
 property of farmers, Trent Bank Stakes Course, was
 won by six lengths by Nonpareil, 5 yrs, 11st (Mr
 Brockton), beating seven others.

Stand Open Selling Stakes of 751; 2 mi.
 Wedding Peal, by Katsplan, 4 yrs, 11st - J. Page 1
 Fairplay, aged, 11st - - - Mr Douglas 2
 Kathleen, 12st - - - - - Col Knox 3
 Katinka, aged, 11st 8lb - - - Mr F. Wombwell 0
 Nettle, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr Hayfield 0
 5 to 4 agst Kathleen, 4 to 1 each agst Wedding Peal,
 Katinka, and Fairplay. Won by two lengths; three
 lengths between second and third; Katinka fell.

Sutton Dorington Welter Stakes of 1051; Trent Bank
 Stakes Course.

Jack of Trumps (h. b.), 5 yrs, - - - Mr Audinwood 1
 1st 2lb - - - - - Mr Burton 2
 Fickle Joe, 1st 2lb - - - - - J. Knott 3
 Arlescott, aged, 13st - - - Mr Milward 0
 Robin Adair, aged, 1st 2lb - - - Mr Bateman 0
 General (h. b.), 5 yrs, 1st 2lb - - - Mr Dabbs 0
 Ignoramus, 6 yrs, 1st 2lb - - - Mr Watson 0
 Ploughboy, aged, 15st - - - Col Knox 0
 Kate (late Gipsy Jane), aged, 15st - - - Mr S. H. Smith 0
 Isabel, 1st 2lb - - - - - J. Knott 3
 5 to 4 agst Arlescott, and 6 to 1 agst any other.
 Won by twenty lengths; a bad third. Robin Adair,
 Kate, Arlescott, Jack of Trumps, and Fickle Joe fell.
Scoury Handicap of 301; 1 mi. 4 fur. on the flat.
 Preferment, by Vedette, 3 yrs, 9st 12lb - J. Reeves 1
 Baugina, 4 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - G. Fordham 2
 Gible Pie, 9st 12lb - - - - - Hobson 0
 3 to 1 on Baugina, and 5 to 1 agst Preferment.
 Won by half a length; Gible Pie did not pass the
 post.

THE METROPOLITAN GRAND (KINGS- BURY) STEEPLE CHASES.

TUESDAY, Dec. 11. — Hunt Steeple Chase of 301, for
 maiden hunters; about 2 mi. 4 fur.

Waterperry (h. b.), 5 yrs, 11st 12lb - - - Mr Hobson 1
 Seaweed (late Specimen), 4 yrs, 11st - Mr R. Barker 2
 Zephyr, 4 yrs, 11st - - - - - Mr P. Norton 0
 Danesway (h. b.), aged, 12st 9lb - - - Hudson 0
 7 to 4 agst Waterperry. Won by ten lengths.
 Zephyr and Danesway refused, and Seaweed's
 owner fell at the last fence.

Steeple Chase Plate of 301; 2 mi.
 Cock Robin, aged, 12st 12lb - - - Mr Grant 1
 Idiot, aged, 11st 7lb - - - - - Brazier 2
 2 to 1 agst Cock Robin. Won by fifteen lengths.

Kingsbury Plate (H.p.) of 501; about 2 mi.

Ballet Girl (h. b.), 5 yrs, 11st - - - Mr Milward 1
 The Rogue, aged, 11st 12lb - - - Pickett 2
 Bandoline, aged, 10st 9lb - - - Mr Isaac 3
 Triumph, 6 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
 Oscar, aged, 11st 10lb - - - A. Sadler 0
 Kingsbury, 5 yrs, 11st 8lb - - - J. New 0
 5 to 4 agst The Rogue, 5 to 2 agst Triumph, and
 7 to 1 each agst Bandoline and Ballet Girl. Won by
 three lengths; the same between second and third;
 nothing else passed the post; Kingsbury fell.

Steeple Chase of 341; about 3 mi.

Redwing, by Redwing, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Mumford 1
 Salamis, aged, 11st 7lb - - - T. Barton 2
 Over the Sea, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Brader 0
 White Stockings, aged, 11st - - - Mr Grant 0
 2 to 1 on Redwing, and 3 to 1 agst Salamis. Won
 by twenty lengths; only the first two passed the post.

Upenden Handicap of 381; 3 mi.

Liston, by Pazzoletto, 6 yrs, 10st 8lb - Mr Hobson 1
 The Rogue, aged, 10st 12lb - - - Pickett 2
 11 to 10 on Liston. Won by a head.

WEDNESDAY. — Hunters' Steeple Chase of 451, for
 maiden hunters; about 2 mi.

Waterperry, 5 yrs, 12st 5lb - - - Mr Hobson 1
 Brunette, aged, 12st 11lb - - - Mr Grant 2
 Countess, aged, 12st 4lb - - - Mr Shepherd 3
 Vanity, aged, 12st 2lb - - - A. Sadler 0
 7 to 4 agst Vanity. Won by six lengths; a bad
 third; Vanity fell and did not pass the post.

Steeple Chase of 341; about 2 mi. 4 fur.

Salamis, aged, 11st - - - - - Pickett 1
 Cook Robin, aged, 11st - - - - - Mr Grant 2
 Elise, 5 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - Mr Barton 3
 Idiot, aged, 11st 4lb - - - - - Brazier 0
 5 to 4 agst Salamis, and 9 to 4 agst Elise. Won by
 ten lengths; Idiot fell.

Metropolitan Handicap of 1501; 2 mi.

Plover, by Grey Plover, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb - Mr Mumford 1
 Ben Nevis, 5 yrs, 10st - - - T. Ablett 2
 Crusade, aged, 10st 2lb - - - A. Sadler 4
 King of Hearts, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - Griffiths 1
 Reporter, aged, 10st 5lb - - - Thorpe 0
 Fan, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - - - 0
 7 to 4 agst King of Hearts, 5 to 2 agst Crusade,
 6 to 1 agst Ben Nevis, 10 to 1 each agst Reporter and
 Fan, and 100 to 8 agst Plover. Won by two lengths;
 four lengths between second and third; a bad fourth;
 Ben Nevis refused, and Reporter fell.

Hyde Plate (H.p.) of 501; 2 mi. 4 fur.

Sir Bobby, by Hutchinson's Hercules, 6 yrs, - Ablett 1
 11st 12lb - - - - - Pickett 2
 Bandoline, aged, 10st 4lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
 Liston, 6 yrs, 11st 8lb - - - Griffiths 0
 Shuttlecock, aged, 11st 4lb - - - Griffiths 0
 6 to 4 on Sir Bobby, 100 to 50 agst Bandoline, and
 4 to 1 agst Liston. Won by twenty lengths.

EALING.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 26. — Castlere Plate (H.p.) of
 401; about 2 mi.

Siniste, aged, 10st 10lb - - - J. Page 1
 Sir Bobby, aged, 12st 7lb - - - J. Ablett 2
 St Maximus, aged, 10st 10lb - - - Mumford 3
 Oscar, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Rickaby 0
 Liston, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
 Wheelrake, 5 yrs, 11st - - - Mr Edwards 0
 Rochester, aged, 10st 7lb - - - J. Reeves 0
 Arcus, aged, 10st 7lb - - - G. Waddington 0
 Jaasy, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - Sintes 0
 Bandoline, aged, 10st 4lb - - - Griffiths 0
 Pirate, 4 yrs, 10st - - - - - Mr Richards 0
 Approver, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Holly 0
 Kingsbury, 6 yrs, 10st - - - J. Eldridge 0
 4 to 1 each agst Sir Bobby and Oscar, 7 to 1 each
 agst Siniste and Jaasy, and 8 to 1 each agst Liston
 and Bandoline. Won by six lengths; a length be-
 tween second and third; Pirate fell.

Maiden Hunt Steeple Chase of 301; about 3 mi.

Hungerford, by Windhound, aged, 11st 5lb - Col Knox 1
 Y. Aladdin, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Pickett 2
 Callar On (h. b.), 10st 9lb - - - Lazen 3
 Vision, 6 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
 Fairplay (late Chirp), aged, 11st 5lb - - - Grant 0
 Zeloo (h. b.), 6 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - Capt Harford 0
 Old Ireland (h. b.), aged, 11st - - - Mr Morris 0
 Confederate, aged, 11st - - - - - Barton 0
 9 to 4 agst Hungerford, and 4 to 1 each agst Vision
 and Zeloo. Won by six lengths; a bad third.

Grand Annual Handicap Steeple Chase of 2201; about
 3 mi. 4 fur.

Meerschaum, aged, 10st 12lb - - - Capt Harford 1
 Reporter, aged, 11st 4lb - - - Mumford 2
 Benaret, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Edwards 4
 The Rogue, aged, 11st - - - - - Knott 1
 Hornet, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb - - - Griffiths 0
 Shugarry, 5 yrs, 12st 2lb - - - Mr Thomas 0
 Gardener, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - Ryan 0

Jack's Alive, 6 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - Ablett 0
Threshbare, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - J. Page 0
7 to 4 agst Benaset, 5 to 1 agst
Reporter, 100 to 15 each agst Jack's Alive and Threshbare, 10 to 1 agst Moerschbaum, and 100 to 5 agst Shaggy. Won by three lengths; a dead heat for third place; Jack's Alive and Threshbare fall.

Selling Stables Chase Plate of 50l.; about 2 mi.
Gorsehawk, by West Australian, aged, 11st 12lb - - - Mumford 1
Wedding Peal, 4 yrs, 11st 3lb - - - Page 2
Lot 8d, aged, 11st 12lb - - - B. Land 8
Tourist, 6 yrs, 11st 12lb - - - Barry 0
Tambour Major, 6 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Pickett 0
Holloe, 4 yrs, 11st 8lb - - - Weddington 0
Salamis, aged, 11st 12lb - - - Griffiths 0
White Stockings, aged, 11st 12lb - - - Grant 0
Finale, 3 yrs, 10st 8lb - - - Kennedy 0
3 to 1 agst Wedding Peal, and 4 to 1 each agst Gorsehawk and Tourist. Won by six lengths; a bad third.

The *Tradesman's Cup*, value 26 gu., 1 mi. 4 fur., was won by St. Maximus, by Father Thomas, aged, 12st 7lb (Richaby), beating Bandoline, aged, 11st 7lb (Pickett); Father O'Leary, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb (Mr Edwards); Fairplay, aged, 12st (Capt Harford); Baraway, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb (Mr A. Jacobson); Ingratulation, aged, 11st 7lb (J. New); Lydia, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb (Kennedy); Over the Sea, aged, 11st 7lb (Grant), and eight others. 3 to 1 agst Confusion. Won by four lengths; Father O'Leary was a bad third.

THURSDAY.—Middlesex Handicap of 50l.; about 2 mi.

Siniste, aged, 12st 4lb - - - Page 1
The Rogue, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Pickett 2
Pirate, 4 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - Richards 2
Oscar, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - A. Badier 0
Liston, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
St. Maximus, aged, 12st 4lb - - - Richaby 0
Charlemagne, 6 yrs, 12st 2lb - - - Mr Edwards 0
Harrington, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - G. Weddington 0
Lady Blanche, 3 yrs, 11st 8lb - - - Brazier 0
3 to 1 agst Siniste, 4 to 1 each agst The Rogue and Harrington, and 6 to 1 agst Liston. Won by ten lengths; a bad third; Charlemagne fall.

Great Western Plate of 50l.; 2 mi.
Wedding Peal, by Ransplan, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb J. Page 1
Tourist, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Richaby 2
Confusion, aged, 11st - - - Mr A. Jones 3
Vision, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Holmes 0
Dinorah, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Barry 0
Diploma, 10st 4lb - - - Pickett 0
Rattler, 10st 4lb - - - Mr Shepherd 0
Idios, aged, 11st 6lb - - - W. Brazier 0
Junius, aged, 10st 4lb - - - Markham 0
St. Maximus, aged, 11st 7lb - - - A. Badier 0
5 to 2 agst Wedding Peal, 4 to 1 agst Tourist, 6 to 1 agst Vision, and 7 to 1 agst Confusion. Won by three lengths. The winner, entered for 40 sevs., was sold for 52 gu.

Hamilton Hunt Plate of 50l.; about 3 mi.
Marango, by Gwenthead, aged, 14st Mr O. Ferman 1
Millers, 6 yrs, 14st - - - Mr Thomas 2
Merriman, aged, 14st 7lb - - - Mr Yates 2
The Flower, 4 yrs, 14st - - - Mr James 0
Slitrig (h b), 10st 7lb - - - Mr Maxwell 0
Maurepas, aged, 14st 7lb - - - J. Page 0
Sir William, aged, 14st 7lb - - - Mr Millward 0
Old Osewstry, 6 yrs, 15st - - - B. Land 0
Fireway, aged, 14st 7lb - - - Mr Oliver 0
2 to 1 agst Old Osewstry, 3 to 1 agst Merriman, 6 to 1 agst The Flower, 8 to 1 each agst Millers and Maurepas, 100 to 1 agst Marango, and 100 to 15 agst Slitrig. Won by four lengths; a bad third. Old Osewstry fell and broke his leg, and Slitrig fell and broke his back, and they were both destroyed.

Selling Handicap Stables Chase of 35l.; about 2 mi.
Salamis, aged, 10st 10lb - - - Pickett 1
Tourist, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - Richaby 2
Gunner, aged, 11st 8lb - - - Mr Grant 3
Quickdraw, aged, 10st 7lb - - - A. Badier 0
5 to 4 agst Tourist, and 5 to 2 agst Salamis. Won by six lengths.

Selling Hunt Cup, value 60 gu.; about 3 mi.
Hungerford, by Windbeard, aged, 12st 9lb - - - Oet Knox 1
Newcastle, 6 yrs, 12st 9lb - - - Mr Crawshaw 2

The Captain, 12st 9lb - - - Mr Barker 0
Bishop, 4 yrs, 12st 4lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
Herald, 4 yrs, 12st 4lb - - - Mr Yates 0
Jack o' Newbury, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - Mr P. Merton 0
Even on Harold, 2 to 1 agst Hungerford, and 5 to 1 agst Jack o' Newbury. Won in a canter.

WILTSHIRE COUNTY.

[AT WESTBURY.]

FRIDAY, Dec. 28.—Wiltshire County Handicap of 50l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.

Ben Nevis, by Ben-y-ghlo, 5 yrs, 11st 9lb Ablett 1
Moerschbaum, aged, 12st 2lb - - - J. Page 2
Rosalee, aged, 11st 9lb - - - Mr Thomas 5
5 to 4 on Moerschbaum, and 6 to 4 agst Ben Nevis. Won by a length; a bad third. Moerschbaum refused.

Donfort Hunt Stakes of 120l.; about 2 mi. 6 fur.

Maurepas, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - J. Page 1
Tally-ho (h b), 6 yrs, 11st 12lb - - - Capt Smith 2
Seacehor, aged, 11st 12lb - - - J. Richaby 3
Benaset, 6 yrs, 11st 12lb - - - Mr Thomas 0
St. John (h b), 5 yrs, 11st - - - Richards 0
Cabin Boy (h b), aged, 11st 12lb - - - Mr Merton 0
Sir William, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr F. Wombwell 0
Aurus (h b), aged, 11st 4lb - - - Mr Thomas 0
Johnny, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Id C. Innes Ker 0
5 to 4 agst Benaset, 4 to 1 agst Tally-ho, and 10 to 1 agst Maurepas. Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third. Sir William and Benaset fell.

Sovereign Forest Handicap of 50l.; about 2 mi.

Lisette, by Yellow Jack, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Capt Harford 1
Owlst, 3 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Cole 2
Gauls, aged, 11st 2lb - - - Ablett 3
Discretion, 4 yrs, 10st 8lb - - - Knight 0
Sea King, 6 yrs, 10st 6lb - - - Richaby 0
Approver, 4 yrs, 10st 6lb - - - Halesedge 0
6 to 4 agst Owlst, 3 to 1 agst Lisette, and 4 to 1 agst Sea King. Won by a length and a-half; a bad third. Sea King fell at the last fence.

Longest Stakes of 72l.; for hunters; about 3 mi.

Two Thoms, by Booket, aged, 12st Mr Thomas 1
Jack o' Newbury, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Mr P. Merton 2
Gr h by Hesper, aged, 12st - - - Mr F. Wombwell 3
Dietator, 6 yrs, 12st 2lb - - - Mr Stirling 0
Westbury (late Lord Chancellor), aged, 12st 7lb - - - Capt Smith 0
Stilette (h b), 5 yrs, 11st 9lb - - - Mr Bisdge 0
Neam, 6 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - Mr Pearce 0
5 to 3 agst Jack o' Newbury, 4 to 1 agst Westbury, and 5 to 1 agst The Thoms. Won in a canter; Stilette and Jack o' Newbury fell.

MANCHESTER.

FRIDAY, Feb. 1.—Handicap Hurdle Race of 50l.; about 2 mi.

Tamult, by Commotion, 4 yrs, 9st 6lb - - - H. Jones 1
Grapsnot, 6 yrs, 10st 6lb - - - Hoystead 2
Equinox, aged, 9st 5lb - - - A. Bird 3
Grown each on Tamult and Equinox. Won by three lengths; the same between second and third.

Triad Handicap of 25l.; about 1 mi.

Diana, by Hunting Horn (h b), aged, 9st 8lb - - - Tomlinson 1
Gentile, 3 yrs, 9st - - - B. Brown 2
Willet, 4 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - Thompson 3
Radcliffe, 5 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - Hoystead 4
Merry Boy, 3 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - J. Edwards 5
3 to 1 agst Radcliffe. Won by three lengths.

City Stables Chase (Sp.) of 63l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.

Arlecnot, by Birkenhead, aged, 11st 9lb - - - Ellison 1
The Rogue, aged, 11st 4lb - - - Knott 2
Crusade, aged, 11st 4lb - - - E. Jones 3
5 to 4 agst Arlecnot. Won by twenty lengths. Crusade fell, and The Rogue broke a stirrup leather.

SATURDAY.—Handicap Hurdle Race of 45l.; about 1 mi. 4 fur., over four hurdles.

Tamult, 4 yrs, 9st 15lb - - - E. Jones 1
Diana, aged, 10st 4lb - - - Tomlinson 2
Grapsnot, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Hoystead 3
Caroline, 4 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - G. Weddington 4
Rouben, aged, 9st 8lb - - - Mr Newton 0
Lady of Rank, 5 yrs, 9st - - - Brady 0
6 to 4 agst Diana. Won by three lengths. Carn-
sette fell.

Old Troford Handicap of 30l.; about 6 fur.
 Libertine, by Newminster, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Jarvis 1
 Gentille, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - S. Brown 2
 Wallow, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb - Thompson 3
 Diane (h b), aged, 6st 3lb - Tomlinson 4
 Terror, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb - J. M. Harrison 5
 Merry Boy, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - J. Edwards 6
 6 to 4 on Libertine. Won by three lengths; a length between second and third. Terror fell.

Stretford Steeple Chase Handicap of 65l.; about 3 mi.
 Arlescott, by Birkenhead, aged, 11st 13lb - Ellison 1
 Crusade, aged, 11st 2lb - E. Jones 2
 The Rogue, aged, 11st 8lb - J. Knott 3
 11 to 8 on Arlescott. Won by thirty lengths. The Rogue fell.

CARMARTHEN.

TUESDAY, Feb. 5.—Hunters' Stakes of 50l.; about 3 mi.

The Nun, by Fly-by-Night, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr Milward 1
 Milford, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - G. Holman 2
 The Thane, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr Thomas 3
 Sanebox, aged, 12st 7lb - H. Ellison 4
 Freitag, aged, 11st 2lb - T. Owen 5
 The Fawn, 5 yrs, 11st 9lb - J. Pope 6
 Sir Anthony, aged, 12st 2lb - T. Davies 7
 Jack o' Newbury, aged, 12st 2lb - Mr Merton 8
 5 to 2 agst Milford, and 4 to 1 agst The Nun. Won by three lengths; a length between second and third. Freitag and The Fawn fell.

Open Steeple Chase Handicap of 230l.; about 4 mi.
 Daisy, by Hercules, aged, 12st 8lb - J. Pope 1
 Arlescott, aged, 11st 11lb - H. Ellison 2
 Mulberry, aged, 10st 11lb - J. Holman 3
 Flycatcher, aged, 12st 7lb - G. Holman 4
 Merrimac, aged, 11st 12lb - Mr Hobson 5
 Meerschaum, aged, 11st 7lb - J. Page 6
 Garus, aged, 11st 11lb - W. Reeves 7
 Ballet Girl, 6 yrs, 10st 5lb - Mr Milward 8
 Pensioner, aged, 10st 7lb - Mr Thomas 9
 Aprilis, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - T. Davies 10
 5 to 2 agst Merrimac, 7 to 2 agst Aprilis, 6 to 1 each agst Daisy and Meerschaum, and 10 to 1 each agst Ballet Girl and Garus. Won by a length and a-half; three lengths between second and third. Aprilis fell, and Garus refused.

Cambrian Stakes of 30l.; about 3 mi.
 Sanebox, aged, 11st 7lb - H. Ellison 1
 Robin Adair, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Milward 2
 6 to 4 on Robin Adair. Robin Adair fell, and Sanebox came in alone. The winner, entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 78 gs.

THURSDAY.—County Members' Stakes (H.p.) of 210l.; about 4 mi.
 Garus, by Defiance, aged, 11st 11lb - W. Reeves 1
 Daisy, aged, 11st - J. Pope 2
 Meerschaum, aged, 11st 7lb - J. Page 3
 Trapham, 6 yrs, 11st 2lb - T. Davies 4
 Mulberry, aged, 10st 11lb - Mr Thomas 5
 Ballet Girl, 6 yrs, 10st 5lb - Mr Milward 6
 5 to 1 agst Daisy, 3 to 1 agst Mulberry, 5 to 1 each agst Meerschaum and Ballet Girl, 7 to 1 agst Garus, and 10 to 1 agst Trapham. Won by a length and a-half. Only two passed the post, and the others fell.

Ladies' Plate (H.p.) of 75l.; about 3 mi.
 Sinite, aged, 10st 10lb - J. Page 1
 St. Maximus, aged, 10st 12lb - Ellison 2
 Zephyr, aged, 10st 7lb - Richards 3
 Flycatcher, aged, 12st 10lb - J. Pope 4
 Sly Fox, aged, 12st - Mr Cranshaw 5
 Bishopston, 5 yrs, 11st - Mr Hobson 6
 Hazard, aged, 10st - M'Donald 7
 Even on Sinite, and 4 to 1 agst Bishopston. Won by six lengths; a bad third. Bishopston and Hazard fell.

Borough Members' Stakes of 30l., for hunters; about 3 mi.
 Jack o' Newbury, by Wild Dayrell, aged, 11st 4lb - Mr Merton 1
 The Fawn, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - J. Pope 2
 Sanebox, aged, 11st 4lb - H. Ellison 3
 Bishopston, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb - Mr Hobson 4
 Pensioner, aged, 10st 7lb - Mr Thomas 5
 The Captain, aged, 10st - M'Donald 6
 5 to 2 agst Bishopston. Won by thirty lengths; Bishopston and Pensioner fell.

OUNDELE.

FRIDAY, Feb. 8.—Fitzwilliam Hunt Cup of 50l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.

Garadine, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr Bernard 1
 Callier On, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr A. Laxton 2
 Irish Lass, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr J. Bower 3
 Jack o' Lantern, aged, 12st 12lb - Mr Chapman 4
 Brush, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr Goodman 5
 Marshman, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr T. Percival 6
 Georgie, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr C. Wright 7
 Bashim, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr S. Deacon 8
 Walter, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr J. Laxton 9
 5 to 2 agst Marshman, and 4 to 1 agst Callier On. Won by two lengths; five lengths between second and third; nothing else passed the post; Marshman and Brush fell.

Oundle Steeple Chase Plate of 95l., for hunters; about 3 mi.

Old Squire, by Voltigeur, aged, 12st - Mr Goodman 1
 Reginald, 6 yrs, 12st - Mr J. Laxton 2
 Warden, 6 yrs, 12st - Mr G. Deane 3
 Oh-my-Eye, aged, 12st - Mr T. Percival 4
 Beverley, aged, 12st - Mr Parker 5
 Elk, aged, 12st - Mr Alfred 6
 Nyfield, aged, 12st 5lb - Leman 7
 7 to 4 agst Old Squire, and 4 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third; nothing else passed the post.

Selling Stakes of 47l., for hunters; about 2 mi. 4 fur.
 Wrangler, by Yellow Jack, aged, 10st 7lb - Mr Castlemaine 1
 Gipsy, aged, 11st - Mr T. Laxton 2
 Done Brown, aged, 12st - Mr G. W. Coleman 3
 Friar of Apsall, aged, 10st 7lb - Mr Orlando 4
 Columbine, aged, 11st - Mr A. Laxton 5
 Black Boss, 11st - Mr Browning 6
 Omar, aged, 12st - Mr Goodman 7
 Bonnam, aged, 10st 7lb - Mr J. Palfrey 8
 2 to 1 agst Omar, and 4 to 1 agst any other. Won in a canter. The winner, entered for 20 sovs., was sold for 46 gs.

Walter Steeple Chase of 36l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.
 Even Hand, aged, 11st - Mr S. Deacon 1
 Bonny Lass, aged, 14st - Mr J. Laxton 2
 Surprice, aged, 14st - Mr T. Percival 3
 Ben Nevis, aged, 14st - Mr Goodman 4
 6 to 4 agst Surprice, and 3 to 1 agst any other. Won in a canter. Surprice and Ben Nevis did not pass the post.

BIRMINGHAM.

TUESDAY, Feb. 12.—Hunt Cup of 60l.; about 3 mi.
 Highflyer, by Orpheus, aged, 11st 12lb - Mr T. Spence 1
 Jassy, 5 yrs, 11st - Mr Gerard 2
 Albington, 5 yrs, 11st - W. White 3
 Georgiana, aged, 11st 12lb - Mr Thomas 4
 Wheldrake, 6 yrs, 11st 8lb - Mr Edwards 5
 Miss Dobson, 6 yrs, 11st 8lb - Mr G. Stevens 6
 Thane, aged, 11st 5lb - J. Knott 7
 Arcus, aged, 11st 6lb - Mr T. Parker 8
 Mustang (h b), aged, 11st 12lb - J. Page 9
 Comberton, aged, 11st 5lb - Col. Knox 10
 Chloemagna, aged, 11st 12lb - G. Seale 11
 3 to 1 agst Comberton, 5 to 1 agst Wheldrake, 6 to 1 each agst Mustang and Georgiana, and 100 to 15 agst Highflyer. Won by two lengths; bad third.

Boston Handicap Plate of 40l.; about 2 mi.
 Risk, by Lambton, 5 yrs, 10st 8lb - Mr T. Spence 1
 Artist, 6 yrs, 10st 8lb - P. Moley 2
 Oatley, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - C. Boyce 3
 Savannah, 6 yrs, 10st 2lb - A. Sadler 4
 Pelios, 6 yrs, 10st 6lb - J. Page 5
 5 to 2 agst Risk, and 7 to 2 agst Pelios. Won by six lengths; same between second and third.

Malden Hunt Plate of 40l.; about 2 mi.
 Violet (h b), 11st - Mr Cranshaw 1
 Lady Malbourne, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - Mr Deane 2
 Reveller (late Simon) (h b), aged, 10st 7lb - Mr J. S. Halles 3
 Lawyer, 6 yrs, 11st - Mr A. Jones 4
 Colleen Bawn, aged, 11st 2lb; Utchester (h b), aged, 10st 7lb; Juliet (h b), 10st 7lb; Carbine (h b), aged, 11st 13lb; and Esquimaux, 11st, also ran.
 3 to 1 agst Violet. Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third; bad fourth.

Bedington Plate (H.) of 100l.; about 3 mi.
 Sir William, by St Martin, aged, 11st 2lb W. White 1
 Ace of Trumps, aged, 11st - - - - - Wheeler 2
 Ilex, aged, 11st 12lb - - - - - G. Barry 3
 Marble Hill, aged, 11st 9lb - - - - - J. Knott 4
 Brandy Apple, aged, 10st 9lb - - - - - J. Foster 5
 Stiff, 6 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - - - W. Reeves 6
 Cure All, 6 yrs, 11st - - - - - Mr G. Walker 7
 Jacob, aged, 10st 12lb - - - - - A. Sadler 8
 Agnes, aged, 11st 3lb - - - - - Capt Harford 9
 Genieve, aged, 10st 7lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 0
 Omie, aged, 10st 6lb - - - - - Capt Ingo 0
 Bird of Passage, 6 yrs, 10st 6lb - - - - - H. States 0
 5 to 1 each agst Ilex and Marble Hill, 6 to 1 each
 agst Cure All and Jacob, 7 to 1 each agst Ace of Trumps,
 100 to 12 agst Stiff, and 100 to 8 agst Sir William.
 Won by two lengths; four lengths between second
 and third; two lengths between third and fourth.

Hunters' Plate of 40l.; about 3 mi.
 Sylph, 5 yrs, 11st 13lb - - - - - Mr Thomas 1
 Makehift, aged, 12st 5lb - - - - - Mr Wilson, jun 2
 Round Text, 6 yrs, 12st 1lb - - - - - Mr Parker 3
 Mustang (h.b.), aged, 12st 3lb; Woodpecker, aged,
 12st 5lb; Oakbell (h.b.), aged, 12st 11lb; Weatherly,
 aged, 12st 5lb; Wilford, aged, 12st 5lb; Newcastle,
 aged, 12st 5lb; Swindler, aged, 12st 5lb; Ethel,
 5 yrs, 11st 13lb; Tom Thumb, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb; Ja-
 maica (h.b.), 12st 5lb; Chance (h.b.), 6 yrs, 12st 1lb;
 and Beresee, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb, also ran.
 5 to 1 each agst Sylph and Newcastle. Won by a
 neck; two lengths between second and third.

WEDNESDAY.—Licensed Victuallers' Plate (H.)
 of 46l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.

Charlemagne, aged, 11st - - - - - Mr Edwards 1
 Ace of Trumps, aged, 11st 6lb - - - - - Wheeler 2
 Sir William, aged, 11st 3lb - - - - - J. Knott 3
 Arcus, aged, 11st 5lb - - - - - J. Page 0
 2 to 1 agst Charlemagne, 5 to 2 each agst Ace of
 Trumps and Sir William, and 5 to 1 agst Arcus. Won
 by half a length; bad third. Arcus, beaten off, did
 not pass the post.

The Farmers' Steeple Chase of 58l., about 3 mi.,
 won by Makehift (h.b.), aged, 11st 7lb (Mr Wilson,
 jun.), beating five others.

Crown Cup, value 90l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
 Highflyer, aged, 12st 8lb - - - - - Mr T. Spence 1
 Genieve, aged, 11st 8lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 2
 Georgiana, aged, 11st 12lb - - - - - Mr Thomas 3
 5 to 4 on Highflyer, and 5 to 2 agst Georgiana. Won
 easily by three-quarters of a length; bad third.

Birmingham Grand Annual Steeple Chase (H.) of
 405l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.

Tiger, by Codrington, aged,
 10st 12lb - - - - - Mr Wilson, jun 1
 Dick Turpin, aged, 10st 3lb - - - - - W. White 2
 Havelock (late Claxton), 6 yrs, 10st 3lb - - - - - Thorpe 3
 Greenland, 6 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - - - G. Waddington 4
 Sea King, aged, 10st 6lb - - - - - Rickaby 5
 Sprite, aged, 10st 13lb - - - - - J. Page 0
 Dermot Ashmore, aged, 10st 12lb - - - - - Mr Crawshaw 0
 King of Hearts, aged, 10st 12lb - - - - - A. Sadler 0
 Little Peter, aged, 10st 9lb - - - - - Mr Thomas 0
 Grace Darling, 6 yrs, 10st 8lb - - - - - E. Lister 0
 Rosamond, aged, 10st 2lb - - - - - Mr C. Permin 0
 Sinking Fund (late Harry), aged, 10st 6lb - - - - - Wheeler 0
 Despatch, aged, 10st 3lb - - - - - H. Archer 0
 4 to 1 each agst Despatch and King of Hearts, 6 to 1
 agst Sinking Fund, 7 to 1 agst Sea King, 8 to 1 agst
 Dick Turpin, 10 to 1 agst Tiger, 100 to 8 each agst
 Greenland and Little Peter, 100 to 7 agst Havelock,
 and 90 to 1 agst Grace Darling. Won by half a
 length; five lengths between second and third; neck
 between third and fourth.

Society Handicap Plate of 25l.; about 3 mi.
 Stiff, by Neville, 6 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - - - W. Reeves 1
 Brandy Apple, aged, 10st 10lb - - - - - J. Foster 2
 Otterley, 6 yrs, 10st 6lb - - - - - C. Boyce 3
 Jacob, aged, 10st 12lb - - - - - A. Sadler 4
 Wheldrake, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 5
 St Maximin, aged, 11st - - - - - Elliseo 0
 Agnes, aged, 10st 12lb - - - - - Capt Harford 0
 Swindler, aged, 10st - - - - - W. Page 0
 3 to 1 agst Stiff, 5 to 1 agst Wheldrake, 6 to 1 each
 agst Jacob and Otterley, 7 to 1 each agst Swindler
 and St Maximin, and 10 to 1 agst Brandy Apple.
 Won easily by a neck; bad third.

Hunters' Plate of 25l.; about 3 mi.
 Lady Malbourn, 6 yrs, 12st 3lb - - - - - Mr Dabbs 1
 Hampton Lane, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr Parker 2
 Carbine, aged, 12st - - - - - Knott 3
 Ethel, 5 yrs, 12st 5lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 4
 Malvern Hill, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr Thomas 0
 Jamaica, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Capt Holyoke 0
 Born So, 6 yrs, 12st 3lb - - - - - Mr Hulbert 0
 6 to 4 agst Lady Malbourn, 5 to 1 agst Malvern
 Hill, and 6 to 1 agst Ethel. Won by six lengths; bad
 third.

WINDSOR.

FRIDAY, Feb. 15.—Military Sweepstakes of 60l.;
 about 3 mi.

Montpelier, aged, 11st 7lb - - - - - Col Knox 1
 Violet, aged, 11st - - - - - Capt Johnstone 2
 Ebor, aged, 11st - - - - - Mr H. F. Jackson 0
 Bandana, 11st - - - - - Mr Duke 4
 Lincoln, aged, 12st - - - - - Capt Ricardo 0
 2 to 1 agst Violet. Won by six lengths.

Borough Members' Plate (H.) of 117l.; about 2 mi.
 11st 7lb - - - - - Col G. W. Knox 1

Vindicator, aged, 10st 2lb - - - - - Mr Hobson 2
 Cutler, aged, 10st 9lb - - - - - Ablett 3
 Oscar, aged, 11st 2lb - - - - - T. Barton 0
 Red Ross, 3 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - - - Capt Harford 0
 Orontes, 5 yrs, 10st 6lb - - - - - Rickaby 0
 Lady Sarah, 10st 7lb - - - - - Mansford 0
 Owllet, 4 yrs, 10st - - - - - Coole 0
 3 to 1 agst Comberton, and 4 to 1 each agst Cutler
 and Orontes. Won by six lengths; bad third.
 Orontes fell.

Guards' Cup of 25l.; about 3 mi.

Black Diamond, aged, 12st 10lb Capt G. Johnstone 1
 Forlorn Hope, 5 yrs, 12st - - - - - Col Knox 2
 Aristocrat, 6 yrs, 12st 10lb - - - - - Mr S. Montgomery 0
 Lady Audley, aged, 12st 10lb - - - - - Capt Chaplin 0
 7 to 4 on Forlorn Hope, and 4 to 1 agst Black Dia-
 mond. Won by half a length. Aristocrat did not
 pass the post.

Selling Stakes of 75l.; about 2 mi.

Stiff, by Neville, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - - - W. Reeves 1
 Bishopton, 5 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr Hobson 2
 Hero, aged, 11st 7lb - - - - - Mr Buller 3
 Gornshawk, aged, 11st 11lb - - - - - Mansford 0
 Sir Roger (late La Mâchante), 6 yrs,
 11st 7lb - - - - - Mr Joek 0
 Fairy King, aged, 11st 11lb - - - - - B. Land 0
 Maud, aged, 11st 7lb - - - - - T. Ablett 0
 Little Cosack, aged, 11st 7lb - - - - - J. Knott 0
 Young Aladdin, aged, 11st 11lb - - - - - Pickett 0
 Elise, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - - - T. Holmes 0
 5 to 2 agst Stiff, 3 to 1 agst Gornshawk, and 5 to 1
 agst Bishopton. Won by ten lengths; bad third.
 Little Cosack and Young Aladdin fell, and the latter
 broke his back and was destroyed.

Hunters' Stakes of 22l.; about 3 mi.

Hungerford, by Windhound, aged,
 13st 10lb - - - - - Col Knox 1
 Montlow, 11st 7lb - - - - - Mr Vallender 2
 Woodranger, aged, 12st; Brown Charlie, aged, 12st;
 Willie the Bess, aged, 12st; Ebor, aged, 12st; New-
 castle, aged, 12st 10lb; Thimblinger, 11st 7lb; and
 Armourer, 6 yrs, 12st, also ran.
 5 to 4 on Hungerford. Won by twenty lengths.

SATURDAY.—Grand Military Steeple Chase of 70l.;
 3 mi.

Black Diamond, aged, 12st - - - - - Capt G. Johnstone 1
 Newcastle, aged, 12st - - - - - Capt Ricardo 2
 The Prior, aged, 12st - - - - - Col Knox 0
 Forlorn Hope, 5 yrs, 12st - - - - - Lord C. Ker 0
 Even on Black Diamond. Prior refused, Forlorn
 Hope and Newcastle fell, and Black Diamond came
 in alone.

Windsor Open Handicap Steeple Chase of 140l.; about
 4 mi.

Garus, by Defiance, aged, 11st 6lb - - - - - W. Reeves 1
 Sinita, aged, 10st 10lb - - - - - J. Page 2
 Banker, aged, 11st 12lb - - - - - Ablett 0
 Harold, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb - - - - - Mr A. Yates 0
 Serious Case, aged, 11st - - - - - B. Land 0
 5 to 2 agst Serious Case, 3 to 1 agst Garus, 100 to
 30 agst Sinita, 5 to 1 agst Harold, and 10 to 1 agst
 Banker. Won by a length; nothing else passed the
 post.

Hunters' Stakes of 34l.; about 3 mi.

Violet, aged, 11st 7lb	-	Mr H. Crawshaw	1
Barton, aged, 12st	-	Mr Hobson	2
Kitty Clover, aged, 11st	-	Mr Bailey	3
Tagliani, aged, 11st	-	Mr Reynolds	4
5 to 2 on Violet.	Won in a canter;	Barnson and	
Kitty Clover fall.			

Castle Stables Chase Handicap of 60l.; about 3 mi.

Sir Bobby, by Hutchins's Hercules, aged,			
12st 6lb	-	T. Ablett	1
Comberton, aged, 11st 12lb	-	Col Knox	2
Early Bird, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb	-	Rickaby	3
6 to 4 on Comberton, and 7 to 4 agst Sir Bobby.			
Sir Bobby came in alone; the others did not pass the post.			

Hunters' Stakes of 45l.; about 3 mi.

Bishopston, by Windhound, 6 yrs, 12st	Mr Hobson	1
Hungerford, aged, 12st	Col Knox	2
Lady Douglas, aged, 12st	Mr H. Crawshaw	3
Forlorn Hope, 5 yrs, 12st	Mr Granby	4
Even on Hungerford, and 6 to 4 agst Lady Douglas.		
Won by six lengths.		

LINCOLN SPRING.**TUESDAY, Feb. 19 - Trial Stakes of 105l.; 1 mi.**

Saccharometer, by Sweetmeat, aged,			
10st 6lb	-	A. Edwards	1
Honesty, 4 yrs, 9st 6lb	-	J. Marson	2
Primrose, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb	-	Kenyon	3
Porter's Knot, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb	-	Haxtable	4
Black Prince, by Voltigeur, 4 yrs,			
8st 5lb	-	Cannon	5
Vice Versa, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb	-	Quince	6
Miss Middleton, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb	-	T. Sadler	7
5 to 2 agst Primrose, 3 to 1 agst Saccharometer, 7 to 1 agst Honesty, and 8 to 1 agst Miss Middleton.			
Won by a length; the same between second and third; a bad fourth.			

Brocksley Trial Handicap of 170l.; Brocksley

Stakes Course (4 fur.)			
Thermometer, by Weatherbit, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb	Killick	1	
Nike, 3 yrs, 7st	H. Covey	2	
Variation, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb	Quince	3	
Volunteer, aged, 9st 9lb	Custance	4	
Sallet, 5 yrs, 6st 13lb	Grimshaw	5	
Pantaloen, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb	Cannon	6	
Indian Star, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb	Kenyon	7	
Gulnara, 6 yrs, 7st 6lb	R. Challoner	8	
Bessie, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb	Hibberd	9	
Killarney, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb	Huxtable	10	
Greta, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb	A. Forster	11	
Rue in Urbe, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb	E. Smith	12	
Airel, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb	Salmon	13	
Maid Marian, 3 yrs, 6st 1lb	Hammond	14	
Purchase, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb	Prangle	15	
Phantom Sail, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb	Sayers	16	
Delium, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb	Butler	17	
Verity, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb	Walker	18	

9 to 2 agst Volunteer, 8 to 1 each agst Nike and Indian Star, 10 to 1 agst Killarney, 12 to 1 agst Gulnara, 100 to 6 each agst Bessie and Verity, 100 to 7 each agst Delium, Thermometer, Maid Marian, and Pantaloen, and 20 to 1 each agst Variation and Sallet. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

Innskeeper's Selling Stakes of 50l.; 6 fur.

Moss, by Oxford, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb	Cannon	1
Minna, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb	Carroll	2
Tattler, 3 yrs, 6st	W. Jacks	3
8 to 1 on Moss.	Won by a neck; two lengths between second and third.	

Lincolnshire Handicap of 815l.; 1 mi.

Vanderelde, by Vandermeulin, 6 yrs,			
6st 13lb	-	H. Covey	1
Beadle, 6 yrs, 7st 12lb	-	A. Edwards	2
Bismarck, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb	-	Cameron	3
Copenhagen, 6 yrs, 7st 12lb	-	Cannon	4
The Special, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb	-	Parry	5
Treasure Trove, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb	-	Carroll	6
Mount Palatine, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb	-	Hibberd	7
Historian, 6 yrs, 7st 7lb	-	T. Sadler	8
Moldavia, 5 yrs, 7st 5lb	-	Lawrence	9
Fortunatus, 4 yrs, 7st	-	Huxtable	10
Violent, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb	-	Parry	11
Quirina, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb	-	Prangle	12
Mrs. Allan, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb	-	Hammond	13
Montagu, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb	-	Salmon	14

Rejoinder, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb	-	Willan	1
John Halifax, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb	-	Vinall	2
Lady Pam, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb	-	Kenyon	3
Leases, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb	-	Butler	4
Ladylike, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb	-	Hudam	5
8 to 1 agst Fortunatus, 9 to 1 each agst John Halifax and Beadle, 100 to 6 each agst Copenhagen, Bismarck, and The Special, 100 to 7 agst Mrs. Allan, 100 to 6 agst Lady Pam, 20 to 1 agst Leases, 35 to 1 agst Violent, 25 to 1 each agst Vanderelde, Montagu, Moldavia, and Rejoinder, and 50 to 1 each agst Quirina, Treasure Trove, and Ladylike. Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third; Leases was a bad third.			

Blankney Stakes of 185l.; 4 fur.

Nike, by Orlando, 3 yrs, 9st 2lb	A. Edwards	1
Traviata, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb	Kenyon	2
Problem, 3 yrs, 9st 2lb	Custance	3
Roeber, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb	Salmon	4
Parveyer, 7st	H. Covey	5
Strike-a-Light, 3 yrs, 7st	Cameron	6
5 to 2 each agst Nike and Problem, and 6 to 1 agst Parveyer. Won by two lengths; four lengths between second and third.		

Hunters' Plate of 50l.; 2 mi.

Royal Tartan, by The Great Unknown,			
4 yrs, 10st 5lb	-	Butler	1
Madeup, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb	-	Mr. Richardson	2
Master Tom, aged, 11st 7lb	-	Mr. F. Houghton	3
Howham, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb	-	Mr. Richardson	4
Vindex, aged, 11st 7lb (Mr. Ellington); Barchus (h-h), 6 yrs, 12st 3lb (Mr. W. Bevil); Cricket Ball, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb (owner); Phyllis (h-h), 6 yrs, 11st 7lb (Mr. Toock); Joe Muggins, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb (Mr. Brooks); Vindicator, aged, 11st 7lb (owner); Ellen Keen, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb (Mr. Jackson); Hagarant, aged, 11st 7lb (Gates); Mistake, aged, 11st 7lb (Bace); Doubtful, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb (owner); Thor, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb (Mr. Beever); Alice, 11st 7lb (owner); Miss Polly (h-h), aged, 11st 7lb (Mr. O. Richardson); Franciscan, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb (Mr. Oliver); Red Rose, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb (owner); and Triumph, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb (Gregory), also ran.			
5 to 4 agst Royal Tartan, 8 to 1 agst Madeup, and 40 to 1 agst Triumph. Won easily by a length; a bad third. The winner was sold for 250g.			

Handicap Hurdle Race of 170l.; 2 mi., over six hurdles.

Dermot Athorne, by Barbarian, 6 yrs,			
10st 3lb	-	A. Sadler	1
Pan, 5 yrs, 9st 6lb	-	Theop	2
Chimney Sweep, 5 yrs, 9st	-	G. Stevens	3
Black Prince, 4 yrs, 9st 2lb	-	W. White	4
Elham, aged, 10st 7lb	-	Mr. G. Walker	5
Foxholes, 5 yrs, 10st 2lb	-	Potter	6
Queen of Tramps, 6 yrs, 9st 11lb	-	J. Knott	7
Forester, 5 yrs, 9st 10lb	-	Mumford	8
Meanwood, aged, 9st 6lb	-	J. Page	9
Bold Houghton, 6 yrs, 9st 9lb	-	Capt. Ing	10
Nukuleva, 5 yrs, 9st 2lb	-	Reall	11
100 to 30 agst Dermot Athorne, 9 to 2 agst Chimney Sweep, and 6 to 1 agst Meanwood. Won by six lengths; a head between second and third; a neck between third and fourth.			

WEDNESDAY - Scurry Handicap of 65l.; 4 fur.

Volunteer, by Alarm, aged, 9st 4lb	Custance	1
Delium, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb	Butler	2
Variation, 3 yrs, 6st	Quince	3
Charles II., 3 yrs, 6st 5lb	T. Sadler	4
Minna, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb	Walker	5
Phantom Sail, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb	Vinall	6
5 to 4 agst Volunteer, 4 to 1 agst Delium, and 6 to 1 each agst Variation and Phantom Sail. Won by a neck; a bad third.		

Brocksley Stakes of 470l., for 2 yr olds; about 4 fur.

Ninny, by St. Albans, 6st 7lb	A. Edwards	1
Veda, 6st 7lb	Grimsland	2
Suffolk, 6st 11lb	Wells	3
Eau de Vie, 6st 10lb	Loates	4
Pompier, 6st 10lb	Hibberd	5
B f by Skirmisher, out of Buckingham's dam, 8st 7lb	H. Covey	6
Helvellyn, 6st 10lb	Morris	7
Linnam, 6st 10lb	Custance	8
Chantilly, 6st 10lb	Muritt	9
Bagpipe, 6st 10lb	Lynch	10
Strike-a-Light, 6st 10lb	Parry	11

Ch. f. by Cutler—Sister to Homily, 2 yrs 6lb Butler 0
Mrs Acton, 2 yrs, 6st - Quince 0
3 to 1 agst Ida, 100 to 30 agst Oppressor, 4 to 1 agst
Flying Jib, 7 to 1 agst Lady Diana, and 100 to 5 agst
Ingratitude. Won by a neck; a length and a-half
between second and third. The winner, entered for
30 sows, was sold for 25 gs.

Great Annual Hurdle Race (H.p.) of 1854; 2 mi. 4 fur.
over eight hurdles.

Helen, by Commodore, 5 yrs, 9st 7lb - W. White 1
Dean Swift, 5 yrs, 9st 9lb - Tomlinson 2
Charlemagne, aged, 9st 10lb - G. Searle 3
Nemo, 6 yrs, 10st 5lb - J. Page 4
Fao, 5 yrs, 9st 2lb - Thorpe 5
Even on Helen, 7 to 2 agst Dean Swift, and 4 to 1
agst Charlemagne. Won by two lengths; a length
between second and third; a bad fourth.

Hunt Cup of 50l.; 2 mi. 4 fur. over eight hurdles.

Luck-all (h b), aged, 13st - Mr C. Coleman 1
Turner (h b), 5 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr J. S. Coleman 2
Merry Pat (late Rolo) (h b), aged, 13st W. White 3
Disappointment, 13st; Nonpareil, 6 yrs, 13st; Kate
(late Gipsy Jane), aged, 13st; Cricket Ball, 6 yrs,
13st; Goldylocks (h b), 5 yrs, 12st; Wild Hero, aged,
13st 7lb; Morris Dancer (h b), 6 yrs, 13st 3lb, and
Wilford, aged, 13st 3lb, also ran. 5 to 4 agst Turner.
Won by six lengths; three lengths between second
and third.

Mated: Diffident (h b), 5 yrs (Johnson), beat Dai-
fymaid (Rhodes), 1st each, the winner to take both
horses, 5 to 1 on Diffident. Won by a distance.

WEST DRAYTON.

TUESDAY, Feb. 25.—Colman Plate of 40l.; about
1 mi.

Clatford, by Vengeance, 4 yrs - Payne 1
Gratford, 3 yrs - Peppier 2
Libertine, 3 yrs - Milne 3
John of Oringbury, 3 yrs - Graham 0
5 to 4 agst Gratford, and 7 to 1 agst Clatford. Won
by three lengths; a bad third.

Middlesex Stakes of 70l. for 2 yr olds; about 1 fur.

Maenderwen, by Knight of Kara, 2 yrs, 10st 10lb - Payne 1
Trifle, 2st 7lb - Fordham 2
Snowdrift, 2st 7lb - Metcalfe 3
The Nun, 2st 7lb - Mash 0
13 to 2 agst Snowdrift, 7 to 4 agst Maenderwen, 2 to
1 agst Trifle, and 5 to 1 agst The Nun. Won by two
lengths; the same between second and third.

Leas Plate (H.p.) of 40l.; about 5 fur.

La Sorrentina, by Trumpeter, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - Evans 1
Mimulus, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Tribe 2
Countess Bolo, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - Lavis 3
Hop Leaf, 4 yrs, 8st - Ashbee 0
Goodfellow, 3 yrs, 8st - Peppier 0
Casapulta, 4 yrs, 8st - Metcalfe 0
Bay Leaf, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - Elphinst 0
5 to 4 agst Mimulus, 4 to 1 agst Hop Leaf, and 5 to
1 each agst Bay Leaf, La Sorrentina, and Casapulta.
Won by a length; a neck between the second and
third.

Great Western Plate of 30l.; about 5 fur.

Slender, by Fitz-Roland, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - Fordham 1
Miss Skerratt, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - Peppier 2
Lucy Long, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - S. Adams 3
Siaphus, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - Kennedy 0
Heliotrope, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - Jackson 0
5 to 4 on Slender, 5 to 1 agst Lucy Long, 5 to 1 agst
Heliotrope, and 8 to 1 agst Miss Skerratt. Won by
two lengths; the same between second and third. The
winner, entered for 30 sows, was sold for 90gs.

Handicap Hurdle Race of 87l.; about 3 mi., over six
hurdles.

Cutler, by Idle Hoy, aged, 10st 7lb - Ablett 1
Jack's Alive, aged, 10st 6lb - Mr Granby 2
Wedding Peal, 3 yrs, 10st 4lb - Jewitt 3
Lord Walgrave, 5 yrs, 10st - Jackson 0
Trotter, 4 yrs, 10st - J. Reeves 0
Confusion, aged, 10st 1lb - Mr A. Yates 0
Pirate, 5 yrs, 9st 7lb - Mr Richards 0
Heather, 5 yrs, 9st 7lb - Mumford 0
5 to 1 agst Pirate, 5 to 1 each agst Cutler and Hei-
der. Won by two lengths; the same between second
and third.

WEDNESDAY.—Cowley Stakes of 30l.; about 4 fur.
Nursery Girl, by Lord Alchemar, 5 yrs.

Sat 4lb - Lavis 1
Mimulus, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - H. Jackson 2
Lucy Long, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - S. Adams 3
The Nun, 2 yrs, 8st 4lb - A. Reeves 0
Monsmouthshire Lass, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - Peppier 0
Knight of the Grove, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Marsh 0
Heliotrope, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - W. Jackson 0
7 to 4 agst Mimulus, 2 to 1 agst Lucy Long, and 5
to 1 agst Nursery Girl. Won by a neck; a length be-
tween second and third. The winner, entered for 40
sows, was sold for 50 gs.

West Drayton Handicap of 121l.; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
Star Cross, by Gemma d'Yvergy, 4 yrs, 7st 1 lb - Anson 1

Royal Tartan, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - Mordan 2
Opposition, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - Lavis 3
Clatford, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - Sopp 0
Hop Leaf, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - Ashbee 0
Wild Dove, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - Murray 0
Fenny, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - Milne 0
Aggravator, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - Peppier 0
7 to 4 agst Royal Tartan, 4 to 1 agst Opposition, 5 to
1 agst Fenny, 6 to 1 each agst Star Cross and Wild
Dove, and 8 to 1 agst Clatford. Won by a neck; a
length between second and third.

Open Hunters' Plate of 30l.; 1 mi. 4 fur. on the flat.
Balham, by Stockwell, aged, 11st 2lb - Mr A. Yates 1

Clarina, 5 yrs - L. C. I. Ker 2
Wedding Peal, 5 yrs, 11st 2lb - Mr T. Price 3
Red Rose (h b), 5 yrs, 12st - Fordham 0
Jessie, aged, 11st 2lb - Mr Cooper 5
Cairngorm, 4 yrs, 11st 2lb - Mr Heron 6
11 to 8 on Balham, and 3 to 1 agst Red Rose. Wo
by three lengths; the same between second and third.

Selling Handicap Hurdle Race of 50l.; about 1 mi.
4 fur., over four hurdles.

Siaphus, by Pandango, 5 yrs, 10st - Kennedy 1
Triumph, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb - Mr Holson 2
Piercy, 10st 7lb - Mr Yates 3
Maid of Erin, aged, 10st 10lb - R. Wheeler 0
Prescription, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - J. Reeves 0
Freemason, 5 yrs, 10st - Mitchell 0
Over the Sea, aged, 9st 7lb - Prince 0
Fairplay, 9st 7lb - S. Adams 0
5 to 1 agst Freemason, 3 to 1 agst Triumph, 5 to 1
agst Maid of Erin, and 7 to 1 agst Siaphus. Won by
four lengths; a bad third.

Welter Cup (H.p.), value 94l. 10s.; about 1 mi.

Gaiety, by King Tom, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb - Mr Holmes 1
Gratford, 3 yrs, 10st 3lb - R. Adams 2
Royal Tartan, 4 yrs, 10st 12lb - Mr Cranshaw 3
Balham, aged, 10st - Mr A. Yates 0
Libertine, 3 yrs, 10st 11lb - Barker 0
Jack's Alive, aged, 11st 2lb - Mr Granby 0
Slender, 4 yrs, 11st 12lb - J. Reeves 0
The Cutler, aged, 11st 13lb - T. Aldett 0
Lord Douglas, 6 yrs, 11st 3lb - L. C. I. Ker 0
Falmour, aged, 11st 4lb - Richards 0
5 to 4 agst Royal Tartan, 4 to 1 agst Slender, 6 to 1
agst Balham, 8 to 1 each agst The Cutler and Gaiety,
and 10 to 1 agst Gratford. Won by three lengths; two
lengths between second and third.

TIVY-SIDE HUNT.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 27.—Welter Stakes of 634, 3
mi., for hunters, was won by Hopias, by Sirius, aged,
13st (Mr Plutter), beating The Captain, aged, 13st
(Capt Howell); The Pope, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb (Mr Hitch-
ings); Investment, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb (Mr Williams).

The Light Weight Steeple Chase of 187, 3 mi.,
was won by Confidence, by Confidence (h b), 4 yrs, 11st
(Tudor), beating Flight (late The Lass), aged, 11st
9lb (Mr Plutter); Paddy, aged, 12st (Pope); Sir An-
tony, aged, 12st (Davies); Auctioneer, aged, 11st (Mr
Hitchings); Marguerite, aged, 11st (Hess); Victoria,
aged, 11st (Thomas); and Miss Nightingale, 5 yrs,
10st 7lb (Hitchings).

DERBY SPRING.

THURSDAY, Feb. 28.—Derby Stakes (H.p.) of 85l.,
1 mi.

Vice Versa, by Zayder Zee, 3 yrs, 9st 10lb - Quince 1
Knight of Downe, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - Hopkins 2
Anchorage, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Kenyon 3
Eren, on Anchorage, and 8 to 4 agst Vice Versa.
Won by a length; a bad third.

5 to 4 on Garus, 13 to 8 agst Sir Bobby, 7 to 1 agst Lady Douglas, and 100 to 5 agst Newcastle. Won by ten lengths; Lady Douglas refused, and Newcastle bolted.

MORETON-IN-MARSH.

THURSDAY, Feb. 21.—*Open Handicap of 521; about 3 mi.*

Dick Turpin, by Beodice, aged, 11st 5lb Harding 1
Ace of Trumps, aged, 11st 5lb - - - Wheeler 2
Serious Case, aged, 11st 5lb - - - B. Land 3
Cabin Boy, aged, 11st 11lb - - - Mr P. Merton 4
Arcus, aged, 11st 5lb - - - J. Page 5
Carnbroe, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - G. Stevens 6
2 to 1 agst Serious Case, 5 to 2 agst Ace of Trumps, and 4 to 1 each agst Dick Turpin and Carnbroe. Won by three lengths; a bad third; Carnbroe fell.

Hunter's Stakes of 551; about 3 mi.
Oakball, by Beodice (h. b.), aged, - - - G. Stevens 1
12st 7lb - - - Mr P. Merton 2
Waterspout (h. b.), 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Mr E. Whitbourn 3
Laura (h. b.), 6 yrs, 11st - - - J. Page 4
Statenman, 4 yrs, 11st - - - Mr George 5
Miss Ban (h. b.), aged, 12st - - - Mr T. W. Gill 6
Ploughboy, aged, 12st - - - Mr H. Hall 7
Miss Hercules, aged, 12st - - - Mr J. J. Atkinson 8
Swallow, aged, 12st 5lb - - -
7 to 4 agst Oakball. Won by half a length; a neck between second and third; nothing else passed the post.

Trial Stakes of 351; about 3 mi.
Cook-a-Dooodle (h. b.), by Obanistier, 12st - - - Mr P. Merton 1
Swallow, aged, 12st - - - Mr P. Mills 2
5 to 1 on Cook-a-Dooodle. Won by nearly a distance.

Farmers and Tradesmen's Steeple Chase of 511; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
Oisy Lass, by Sir Peter Laurie (h. b.), 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr T. Cook 1
Ootawold, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Olliford 2
The Count, aged, 12st - - - Mr J. Smith 3
Penion, aged, 12st - - - Mr Howell 4
The Drummer, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Davison 5
Irish Lad, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr M. Meadows 6
6 to 4 agst The Count. Won by twelve lengths.

The Scoury Steeple Chase, with a purse added, catch weights, about 2 mi., was won by Laura (h. b.), beating four others.

BOSTON.

FRIDAY, Feb. 22.—*Boston Steeple Chase of 701; about 3 mi. 4 fur.*

Bridgroom, by Pompey, aged, 12st Mr E. Walker 1
Nonpareil (h. b.), 8 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - Mr W. R. Broekton 2
Fireway, aged, 12st - - - Mr G. Walker 3
Highflyer (h. b.), aged, 12st - - - T. Spence 4
Lark's All, aged, 12st - - - Mr Colman 5
Blamish, 5 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - Mr Dabbe 6
6 to 4 agst Highflyer, 3 to 1 agst Bridgroom, and 4 to 1 agst Nonpareil. Won by five lengths; Blamish fell.

Lincolnshire Stakes of 421; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
Francisbon, by Cowli, 5 yrs, 11st 10lb Mr Broekton 1
Clarby, aged, 12st - - - Mr B. Talbot 2
Bird on the Wing, 4 yrs, 11st - - - Mr O. Richardson 3
Brilliant, aged, 12st - - - Mr L. Nicholson 4
Won by twenty lengths; Clarby and Bird on the Wing fell, and Brilliant refused.

Selling Steeple Chase of 301; about 2 mi.
Brown Charley, aged, 11st 5lb - - - Mr L. Nicholson 1
Wrangler, aged, 11st 5lb - - - Mr Castleman 2
Lark's All, aged, 11st 5lb - - - Mr Colman 3
Callie On, aged, 11st 5lb - - - Mr Laxton 4
Auditor, aged, 11st 5lb - - - Mr T. Spence 5
Regalia, aged, 10st 12lb - - - Dabbe 6
Francisbon, 5 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - Mr W. R. Broekton 7
Won easily.

NOTTINGHAM SPRING.

TUESDAY, Feb. 26.—*Trial Stakes of 801; 1 mi.*
Clarice, by Drogheda, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Kenyon 1
Troublesome, aged, 2st 10st - - - Loxton 2
Volunteer, aged, 2st 3lb - - - Custance 3
Even on Volunteer, and 6 to 4 agst Clarice. Won easily by a length; a bad third.

Stand Plate (Hyp.) of 711; 4 fur.

Pantalone, by The Cure, 5 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Cannon 1
Lady Valentine, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Hustable 2
Flying Jib, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Kenyon 3
Usher, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - A. Edwards 4
Gordian Knot, 6 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Parry 5
General Sherman, 5 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Vinell 6
6 to 5 agst Lady Valentine, 5 to 1 agst Flying Jib, 6 to 1 each agst Usher and Gordian Knot, 7 to 1 agst General Sherman, and 10 to 1 agst Pantalone. Won by a head; two lengths between second and third; Gordian Knot was a bad fourth.

Parish Stakes of 651; 4 mi.

Ida, by Vidette, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Butler 1
Oppressor, 5 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - Custance 2
Harciguine, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Grishaw 3
St Clair, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Kenyon 4
Gentian, 5 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Cameron 5
Ingratitude, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Quince 6
3 to 1 each agst Ida and Oppressor, 4 to 1 agst Gentian, and 6 to 1 each agst St Clair and Harciguine. Won by a head; half a length between second and third; a head between third and fourth.

Nottingham Spring Handicap of 311; 1 mi. 2 fur.
Beedle, by Newminster, 6 yrs, 6st 6lb A. Edwards 1
The Lizard, 5 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Hustable 2
Exceller, 5 yrs, 6st - - - Heartfield 3
Doleimer, 5 yrs, 7st - - - H. Corey 4
Brick, aged, 6st 10lb - - - Cameron 5
Bertie, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Cannon 6
Vigorous, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Quince 7

Black Prince, by Knight of Kara, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Bayes 8
Lady Lambton, 5 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - Kenyon 9
Anchorite, 5 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Gradwell 10
5 to 2 agst Beedle, 4 to 1 agst Doleimer, 6 to 1 agst Brick, 7 to 1 agst Exceller, 10 to 1 each agst Lady Lambton and Anchorite, and 100 to 8 agst The Lizard. Won easily by two lengths; half a length between second and third; a bad fourth.

Leicestershire Plate (Hyp.) of 501; 6 fur.
Landlord, by Hospitality, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb Hustable 1
Sweet Anne, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - Custance 2
Sweet Anne, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - Cameron 3
Miss Elizabeth, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Kenyon 4
Contract, 5 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Bayes 5
Vice Versa, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Quince 6
5 to 2 each agst Landlord and Crown Prince, 3 to 1 agst Miss Elizabeth, 6 to 1 agst Contract, and 7 to 1 agst Sweet Anne. Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third.

Massachusetts Plate of 401; 2 mi.

Bonnie Folkton, by Carriboo, 5 yrs, 12st 8lb - - - Mr Boynton 1
Greyfoot, 4 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - Mr Hobson 2
Huguenot, aged, 13st 5lb - - - Mr Spence 3
Diffident (h. b.), 5 yrs, 12st 5lb - - - Johnson 4
Flirt, 5 yrs, 12st 4lb - - - Mr Mills 5
Caricature (h. b.), aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Broekton 6
Won by a length and a-half; a bad third.

WEDNESDAY.—*Forest Handicap of 1201; 6 fur.*
Landlord, by Hospitality, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb Hustable 1
Sweet Anne, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Cameron 2
General Sherman, 5 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Vinell 3
5 to 2 on Landlord, and 3 to 1 agst Sweet Anne. Won easily by a length; six lengths between second and third.

Little John Stakes of 1801, for 2 yrs olds; 4 fur.
Ninny, by St. Albans, 2st 12lb - - - A. Edwards 1
Bau de Vie, 2st 10lb - - - Loxton 2
Traviata, 2st 7lb - - - Cameron 3
Ven, 2st 7lb - - - Parry 4
The Lamb, 2st 10lb - - - Morris 5
The Strain, 2st 7lb - - - Cameron 6
Ultr, 2st 10lb - - - H. Corey 7
2 to 1 on Ninny, 4 to 1 agst Bau de Vie, and 100 to 5 agst Traviata. Won by a length and a-half; three lengths between second and third; a neck between third and fourth.

Selling Stakes of 701; 4 fur.

Lady Diana, by Caterer, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Kenyon 1
Flying Jib, 4 yrs, 6st - - - Custance 2
Oppressor, 5 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Cameron 3
St Clair, 5 yrs, 6st - - - Cameron 4
Ingratitude, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Cameron 5
Ida, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Parry 6

Ch f by Caterer—Sister to Homily, 3 yrs 6lb Butler 0
 Ma Acton, 2 yrs, 6st - Quince 0
 3 to 1 agst Ida, 100 to 30 agst Oppressor, 4 to 1 agst
 Flying Jib, 7 to 1 agst Lady Diana, and 100 to 5 agst
 Ingratitude. Won by a neck; a length and a-half
 between second and third. The winner, entered for
 30 sovs., was sold for 55 gu.

Great Annual Hurdle Race (H.p.) of 1851; 2 mi. 4 fur.

over eight hurdles. W. White 1
 Helen, by Commotion, 6 yrs, 8st 7lb - Tomlinson 2
 Dean Swift, 5 yrs, 8st 9lb - G. Searle 3
 Charlemagne, aged, 8st 10lb - J. Page 4
 Nemo, 6 yrs, 10st 5lb - Thorpe 5
 Fan, 5 yrs, 8st 1lb -
 Even on Helen, 7 to 2 agst Dean Swift, and 4 to 1
 agst Charlemagne. Won by two lengths; a length
 between second and third; a bad fourth.

Hunt Cup of 50l.; 2 mi. 4 fur. over eight hurdles.
 Luck's-all (h b), aged, 13st - Mr O. Coleman 1
 Turner (h b), 5 yrs, 13st 7lb - Mr J. S. Coleman 2
 Merry Bat (late Bello) (h b), aged, 13st W. White 3
 Disappointment, 13st; Nonpareil, 6 yrs, 13st; Kate
 (late Glady Jane), aged, 13st; Cricket Ball, 6 yrs,
 13st; Goldylucks (h b), 5 yrs, 13st; Wild Hero, aged,
 13st 7lb; Morris Dancer (h b), 6 yrs, 13st 5lb, and
 Wilford, aged, 13st 5lb, also ran. 5 to 4 agst Turner.
 Won by six lengths; three lengths between second
 and third.

Match: Diffident (h b), 5 yrs (Johnson), beat Dalrymple (Rhodes), 1st each, the winner to take both
 horses. 5 to 1 on Diffident. Won by a distance.

WEST DRAYTON.

TUESDAY, Feb. 26.—Cobham Plate of 40l.; about 1 mi.
 Clatford, by Vengeance, 4 yrs - Payne 1
 Grafton, 3 yrs - Peppier 2
 Libertine, 3 yrs - Milne 3
 John of Urringbury, 3 yrs - Graham 4
 6 to 4 agst Grafton, and 7 to 1 agst Clatford. Won
 by three lengths; a bad third.

Middlesex Stakes of 70l. for 2 yr olds; about 4 fur.
 Maenderwen, by Knight of Kara, 8st 10lb - Payne 1
 Trife, 8st 7lb - Fordham 2
 Snowdrift, 8st 7lb - Metcalfe 3
 The Nun, 8st 7lb - Marsh 4
 13 to 8 agst Snowdrift, 7 to 4 agst Maenderwen, 3 to
 1 agst Trife, and 5 to 1 agst The Nun. Won by two
 lengths; the same between second and third.

Iron Plate (H.p.) of 40l.; about 5 fur.
 La Sorrentina, by Trumpeter, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb Evans 1
 Mimulus, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - Tribe 2
 Countess Bolo, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - Lavis 3
 Hop Leaf, 4 yrs, 8st - Ashbee 4
 Goodfellow, 3 yrs, 8st - Peppier 5
 Catapult, 4 yrs, 8st - Metcalfe 6
 Bay Leaf, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - Elphick 7
 5 to 2 agst Mimulus, 4 to 1 agst Hop Leaf, and 5 to
 1 each agst Bay Leaf, La Sorrentina, and Catapult.
 Won by a length; a neck between the second and
 third.

Great Western Plate of 50l.; about 5 fur.
 Slender, by Pitt-Roland, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb Fordham 1
 Miss Skerratt, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - Peppier 2
 Lucy Long, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - S. Adams 3
 Staphyrum, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - Kennedy 4
 Heliotrope, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - Jackson 5
 5 to 4 on Slender, 3 to 1 agst Lucy Long, 5 to 1 agst
 Heliotrope, and 8 to 1 agst Miss Skerratt. Won by
 two lengths; the same between second and third. The
 winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 50 gu.

**Handicap Hurdle Race of 87l.; about 2 mi., over six
 hurdles.**
 Cutler, by Idle Boy, aged, 10st 7lb - Ablett 1
 Jack's Alive, aged, 10st 6lb - Mr Granby 2
 Wedding Feast, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - Jewitt 3
 Lord Wellington, 5 yrs, 10st - Jackson 4
 Totter, 4 yrs, 10st - J. Harvey 5
 Confusion, aged, 10st 1lb - Mr A. Yates 6
 Pirate, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb - Mr Richards 7
 Holker, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb - Mansford 8
 3 to 1 agst Pirate, 5 to 1 each agst Cutler and Holker.
 Won by two lengths; the same between second
 and third.

WEDNESDAY.—Cawley Stakes of 28l.; about 4 fur.
 Nursery Girl, by Lord Albemarle, 3 yrs,
 8st 4lb - Lavis 1

Mimulus, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - H. Jackson 2
 Lucy Long, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - S. Adams 3
 The Nun, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - A. Reeves 4
 Monmouthshire Lass, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - Pearson 5
 Knight of the Grove, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Marsh 6
 Heliotrope, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - W. Jackson 7
 7 to 4 agst Mimulus, 2 to 1 agst Lucy Long, and 5
 to 1 agst Nursery Girl. Won by a neck; a length be-
 tween second and third. The winner, entered for 40
 sovs., was sold for 50 gu.

West Drayton Handicap of 131l.; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Star Cross, by Gamma di Vergy, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb Anson 1
 Royal Tartan, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - Mordan 2
 Opposition, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - Lavis 3
 Clatford, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - Sopp 4
 Hop Leaf, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - Ashbee 5
 Wild Dove, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - Murray 6
 Reem, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Milne 7
 Aggravator, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Peppier 8
 7 to 4 agst Royal Tartan, 4 to 1 agst Opposition, 5 to
 1 agst Peppy, 6 to 1 each agst Star Cross and Wild
 Dove, and 8 to 1 agst Clatford. Won by a neck; a
 length between second and third.

Open Hunter's Plate of 50l.; 1 mi. 4 fur. on the flat.
 Balham, by Stockwell, aged, 11st 2lb Mr A. Yates 1
 Clarissa, 5 yrs - Ld C. I. Ker 2
 Wedding Feast, 5 yrs, 11st 5lb - Mr T. Price 3
 Red Rose (h b), 5 yrs, 12st - Fordham 4
 Jessie, aged, 11st 2lb - Mr Cooper 5
 Cairngorm, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb - Mr Harvey 6
 11 to 8 on Balham, and 3 to 1 agst Red Rose. Wo
 by three lengths; the same between second and third.

**Sitting Handicap Hurdle Race of 50l.; about 1 mi.
 4 fur. over four hurdles.**
 Sirophus, by Pandageo, 5 yrs, 10st - Kennedy 1
 Triumph, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb - Mr Hobson 2
 Pirely, 10st 7lb - Mr Yates 3
 Maid of Erin, aged, 10st 10lb - R. Wheeler 4
 Prescription, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - J. Reeves 5
 Freemason, 5 yrs, 10st - Mitchell 6
 Over the Sea, aged, 8st 7lb - Prince 7
 Fairplay, 8st 7lb - S. Adams 8
 2 to 1 agst Freemason, 3 to 1 agst Triumph, 5 to 1
 agst Maid of Erin, and 7 to 1 agst Sirophus. Won by
 four lengths; a bad third.

Walter Cup (H.p.), value 94l. 10s.; about 1 mi.
 Gaiety, by King Tom, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Mr Hobson 1
 Grafton, 3 yrs, 10st 3lb - F. Adams 2
 Royal Tartan, 4 yrs, 10st 12lb - Mr Cranham 3
 Balham, aged, 12st - Mr A. Yates 4
 Libertine, 3 yrs, 10st 3lb - Barker 5
 Jack's Alive, aged, 11st 2lb - Mr Granby 6
 Slender, 4 yrs, 11st 12lb - J. Reeves 7
 The Cutler, aged, 11st 13lb - T. Ablett 8
 Lord Douglas, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb - Ld C. I. Ker 9
 Peignoir, aged, 11st 4lb - Richards 10
 6 to 4 agst Royal Tartan, 4 to 1 agst Slender, 6 to 1
 agst Balham, 8 to 1 each agst The Cutler and Gaiety,
 and 10 to 1 agst Grafton. Won by three lengths; two
 lengths between second and third.

TIVY-SIDE HUNT.

**WEDNESDAY, Feb. 27.—Walter Stakes of 63l., 3
 mi., for hunters, was won by Hopkins, by Sirius, aged,
 1st (Mr Platter); beating The Captain, aged, 13st
 (Capt Howell); The Pope, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb (Mr Hitch-
 ings); Investment, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb (Mr Williams).**

**The Light Weight Steeple Chase of 58l., 3 mi., was
 won by Candide, by Confidence (h b), 6 yrs, 11st
 (Tudor); beating Flirt (late The Lass), aged, 11st
 5lb (Mr Platter); Paddy, aged, 11st (Pope); Sir An-
 tony, aged, 12st (Davies); Auctioneer, aged, 11st (Mr
 Hitchings); Marguerite, aged, 11st (Rees); Victoria,
 aged, 11st (Thomas); and Miss Nightingale, 5 yrs,
 10st 7lb (Griffiths).**

DERBY SPRING.

**THURSDAY Feb. 28.—Derwent Stakes (H.p.) of 85l.;
 1 mi.**
 Vice Versa, by Zuydam Zee, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb Quince 1
 Knight of Downe, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Hopkins 2
 Ancherite, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Kenyon 3
 Eren on Ancherite, and 6 to 4 agst Vice Versa.
 Won by a length; a bad third.

Harrington Stakes of 170*l*. for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
 Pyrennes, by Arthur Wollmay, Set 71b J. Mann 1
 Eau de Vie, Set 101b - - - - - Lontes 2
 Substance, Set 71b - - - - - Payne 3
 Handsome Jack, Set 101b - - - - - Cannon 4
 Travista, Set 71b - - - - - A. Edwards 5
 Utior, Set 101b - - - - - Mr Nightingall 6
 Alarmist, Set - - - - - Clement 7
 Cork Jacket, Set 101b - - - - -
 5 to 4 agst Eau de Vie, 7 to 2 agst Pyrennes, 6 to 1
 each agst Substance and Handsome Jack, and 20 to 1
 agst any other. Won by a neck; two lengths between
 second and third.

Banquers' Plate (H.) of 50*l*; 6 fur.
 Landlord, by Hopchildy, 4 yrs, Set 91b - Parry 1
 Queen of Trumps, aged, Set - - - - - Morris 2
 Pantaloon, 5 yrs, Set 11b - - - - - Cannon 3
 Barnabo, 4 yrs, Set 11b - - - - - Maidment 4
 Torch, 2 yrs, Set - - - - - Kenyon 5
 Even on Landlord, 5 to 2 agst Queen of Trumps,
 and 3 to 1 agst Pantaloon. Won by a neck; a head
 between second and third; a bad fourth.

Hurdle Race (H.) of 66*l*; 2 mi., over eight hurdles.
 Nukuhava, by Nohamah, 5 yrs, Set 51b - - - - - Thompson 1
 Queen of Trumps, 6 yrs, Set 71b - - - - - Knott 2
 Lord Hurdlock, aged, Set 71b - - - - - Capt Harford 3
 Goldlocks, 4 yrs, Set 101b - - - - - Mr H. Crawshaw 4
 Even on Nukuhava, and 5 to 2 agst Queen of
 Trumps. Won by a length; ten lengths between the
 second and third. Goldlocks refused, and was
 pulled up.

Great Midland Steeple Chase Handicap of 345*l*;
 about 3 mi. 4 fur.
 Chimney Sweep, by Elabest, 5 yrs, - - - - - G. Stevens 1
 Jack of Trumps (h. b.), 6 yrs, - - - - - Mr Andinwood, jun 2
 10st 101b - - - - - Mr Edwards 3
 Genievre, aged, 10st 101b - - - - - Mr G. Walker 4
 Elaham, aged, 11st 131b - - - - - Mr F. G. Hobson 5
 Patience (h. b.), aged, 11st 61b - - - - - J. Page 6
 Sprites, aged, 11st 101b - - - - -
 Snowyover (late Warrior), aged, - - - - - Capt Harford 7
 10st 101b - - - - -
 5 to 2 agst Chimney Sweep, 3 to 1 agst Elaham, 4 to
 1 agst Sprites, 5 to 1 agst Patience, 100 to 6 agst Jack
 of Trumps, and 20 to 1 each agst Genievre and Snow-
 yow. Won by a length; three lengths each between
 second, third, and fourth.

FRIDAY.—Eleanora Castle Plate of 50*l*; 2 mi. 4 fur.
 Gardener, by Landfly, 5 yrs, - - - - - Mr Edwards 1
 11st 121b - - - - - Mr Hobson 2
 Greyfoot, 4 yrs, 11st 101b - - - - - Mr Thomas 3
 Mustang (h. b.), aged, 12st 71b - - - - - Mr J. D. Henaley 4
 Wilford, aged, 13st 51b - - - - -
 5 to 4 on Greyfoot. Won by three lengths; a bad
 third.

Great Midland Spring Handicap of 150*l*; 1 mi.
 Caprice, by Knight of Kara, 4 yrs, Set 61b - Butler 1
 Queen of Trumps, aged, Set 121b - - - - - Morris 2
 Mrs Allan, 4 yrs, Set 61b - - - - - Cameron 3
 Helen, 4 yrs, Set 21b - - - - - Kenyon 4
 Beedle, 6 yrs, Set - - - - - A. Edwards 5
 Confederate, 6 yrs, Set 71b - - - - - Quince 6
 Black Prince, 4 yrs, Set 61b - - - - - Sayers 7
 9 to 4 agst Beedle, 5 to 2 agst Mrs Allan, 5 to 1 agst
 Queen of Trumps, and 11 to 4 agst Helen. Won easily
 by a length; three lengths between second and third;
 a bad fourth.

Juvenile Selling Stakes of 55*l*; for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
 Lady Diana, by Osterer, 7st 41b - - - - - Quince 1
 Isabel, 7st 41b - - - - - Kenyon 2
 Lady Edith, 7st 41b - - - - - Morris 3
 Canoe, 7st 41b - - - - - Fuxtable 4
 9 to 1 agst Lady Edith, and 5 to 2 each agst Lady
 Diana and Isabel. Won by a head; a bad third.

Selling Handicap of 60*l*; 4 fur.
 St Clair, by Newminster, 3 yrs, 7st 51b - Kenyon 1
 Oppressor, 5 yrs, Set 51b - - - - - Oustance 2
 Mrs Acton, 5 yrs, Set 71b - - - - - Butler 3
 Valentine, 4 yrs, Set 51b - - - - - Morris 4
 Locket Lucy, 3 yrs, Set - - - - - Maidment 5
 Ida, 3 yrs, Set 131b - - - - - Parry 6
 Longitude, 3 yrs, 7st 41b - - - - - Cameron 7
 Even on Valentine, and 100 to 15 each agst St. Clair
 and Oppressor. Won by three-quarters of a length;
 two lengths between second and third. The winner,
 entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 50 gs.

Handicap Hurdle Race of 44*l*; 1 mi. 4 fur., over four
 hurdles. - - - - - w. o.

Nukuhava, 5 yrs, Set 121b
Derby Hunt Steeple Chase of 77*l*; about 3 mi.
 Vindicator, by Vindex, aged, 12st 51b - Mr Hobson 1
 Albrighton (h. b.), 5 yrs, 12st - Mr Thomas 2
 Wilford, aged, 12st 51b - Mr Andinwood, jun 3
 Scrambler (h. b.), 5 yrs, 12st - Mr W. Coleman 4
 Mustang (h. b.), aged, 12st 71b - J. Page 5
 Vitellius (h. b.), 12st - Mr R. Webster 6
 Even on Albrighton, 2 to 1 agst Vindicator, and 5
 to 1 agst any other. Won by half a length; a bad
 third.

LIVERPOOL SPRING.

TUESDAY, March 5.—Annual Hurdle Handicap of
95*l*; 3 mi., over six hurdles.

Helen, by Comeston, 6 yrs, 10st 51b - - - - - Thorne 1
 Fortunatus, 4 yrs, 10st 51b - - - - - A. Sadler 2
 Tennyson (h. b.), 5 yrs, Set 21b - - - - - G. Stevens 3
 Charlemagne, aged, 10st 51b - - - - - Mr Edwards 4
 Balham, aged, 11st 91b - - - - - Mr A. Toom 5
 Pearl River, aged, 11st - - - - - W. White 6
 Gosau Lodge, 6 yrs, 10st 101b - - - - - G. Waddington 7
 Measdale, 4 yrs, Set 51b - - - - - Headkisson 8
 Yarrow, 5 yrs, Set 51b - - - - -
 Fair Maid of Perth, 4 yrs, Set 61b G. Handlon, jun 9
 2 to 1 agst Tennyson, 7 to 2 agst Fortunatus, and 6
 to 1 agst Helen. Won by two lengths; the same be-
 tween second and third; a bad fourth.

Antlers Plate (H.) of 50*l*; 5 fur.
 Salliet, by Trumpeter, 5 yrs, Set 21b - - - - - Grimshaw 1
 La Maudite (h. b.), 5 yrs, Set 101b - - - - - Kenyon 2
 Beattie, 5 yrs, Set 61b - - - - - Cameron 3
 Stockinger, aged, Set 101b - - - - - Parry 4
 Crown Prince, 4 yrs, Set 21b - - - - - Maidment 5
 7 to 4 agst Salliet, 100 to 30 agst Crown Prince,
 4 to 1 agst La Maudite, and 6 to 1 agst Beattie. Won
 by three lengths; two lengths between second and
 third.

Tyr's Stakes of 175*l*; for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)
 Substance, by Prime Minister, Set 61b - - - - - Payne 1
 Catton, Set 101b - - - - - Grimshaw 2
 Sedella, Set 51b - - - - - Morris 3
 Ashtend, Set 101b - - - - - Mr Nightingall 4
 La Muette, 1st 51b - - - - - J. Dunn 5
 Carlos, Set 101b - - - - - Carroll 6
 Maud Neville, Set 51b - - - - - Fordham 7
 5 to 2 agst Catton, 4 to 1 agst Maud Neville, 5 to
 1 agst Sedella, and 6 to 1 agst Substance and
 Ashtend. Won by a neck; half a length between second
 and third; a length between third and fourth.

Spring Flying Stakes (H.) of 145*l*; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)
 Flying Jib, by Gunboat, 4 yrs, Set 101b - Kenyon 1
 Lady Craven, 3 yrs, Set 21b - - - - - Vinell 2
 Queen of Trumps, aged, Set 11b - - - - - Morris 3
 Chibias, 4 yrs, Set 61b - - - - - Butler 4
 Narino, 3 yrs, Set 71b - - - - - Goodwin 5
 Alberta, 4 yrs, Set 101b - - - - - Peppier 6
 Sylph, 4 yrs, Set 121b - - - - - R. Challoner 7
 Queen Mary, 4 yrs, Set 71b - - - - - Sayers 8
 Bonnie Doon, 3 yrs, Set 121b - - - - - Wyatt 9
 Apollo's Temple, 3 yrs, Set 91b - - - - - Graddock 10
 2 to 1 agst Narino, 5 to 2 agst Queen of Trumps, 100
 to 15 agst Lady Craven, 5 to 1 each agst Sylph's
 Temple and Flying Jib, and 10 to 1 each agst Sylph
 and Chibias. Won by half a length; same between
 second and third; neck between third and fourth.

Selling Stakes of 20*l*; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)
 Isabel, by Cape Flyaway, 3 yrs, Set - - - - - Kenyon 1
 Ida, 3 yrs, Set 71b - - - - - Morris 2
 B c by Y. Melbourne, out of Satsanalla, by Sharples 3
 Newminster, 2 yrs, Set 41b - - - - -
 Even on Isabel, and 5 to 4 agst the Satsanalla colt.
 Won by four lengths; a neck between second and
 third. The winner, entered for 20 sovs., was sold
 for 76 gs.

Mersey Cup (H.) of 165*l*; 1 mi.
 Lady Pam, by Prime Minister, 5 yrs, - - - - - Cameron 1
 Set 91b - - - - -
 The Rock, 3 yrs, Set 21b - - - - - Kenyon 2
 Bedford, 3 yrs, Set 51b - - - - - Peppier 3
 Even on Lady Pam, 6 to 4 agst The Rock, and 4 to
 1 agst Bedford. Won by a short head; a bad third.

Handicap Plate, of 40 sovs.; about 6 fur.
 Despair, by Hesperus, aged, 7st 71b - - - - - Doyle 1

B f by Wild Dayrell, out of Emily, 3 yrs, Set 11b - - - - - Kelly 2
 Her Ladyship, 4 yrs, Set 101b - - - - - Morris 3
 Ida, 3 yrs, Set 21b - - - - - Huxtable 4
 Even on Her Ladyship, and 5 to 2 agst Despatch.
 Won by a length; the same between second and third.

WEDNESDAY.—*Walter Cup (H.), of 88l.;*
 1 mi. 3 fur.
 Helen, by Commotion, 6 yrs, 10st 6lb Mr. Edwards 1
 Brick, aged, 11st - - - - - Mr. Blake 2
 Belham, aged, 10st 9lb - - - - - Mr. A. Yates 3
 11 to 10 agst Helen, 7 to 4 agst Brick, and 4 to 1 agst Belham. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Sefton Handicap of 125l.; about 6 fur.
 Ulphus, by Newminster, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - Kenyon 1
 Miss Frances, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Wyatt 2
 Panacea, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Cameron 3
 Lady Craven, 3 yrs, 5st 9lb - - - - - Vinell 4
 Thalassius, 5 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Kelly 5
 The King's Daughter, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb - Butler 6
 4 to 4 agst Panacea, 4 to 1 each agst Ulphus and Lady Craven, 7 to 1 agst Miss Frances, 5 to 1 agst The King's Daughter, and 10 to 1 agst Thalassius. Won by a head; same between second and third; two lengths between third and fourth.

Two Year Old Plate, of 50 sovs.; 4 fur.
 La Muette, by Caracatus, 7st 12lb Grimsshaw 1
 Clara, 7st 12lb - - - - - Parry 2

Won by two lengths.
Handicap Plate of 40 sovs.; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)
 Queen of the Isles, by Weatherbit, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - Kenyon 1
 Queen of Trumps, aged, 5st 6lb - - - - - Morris 2
 Chibba, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Butler 3
 Columbine, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Cameron 4
 Despatch, aged, 7st 5lb - - - - - Doyle 5
 Bonnie Doon, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb - - - - - Wyatt 6
 The King's Daughter, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb - - - - - Vinell 0
 8 to 2 each agst Queen of the Isles and Columbine, 5 to 1 agst Queen of Trumps, and 6 to 1 agst Chibba. Won by a neck; a head between second, third, and fourth.

Hurdle Handicap of 70l.; 1 mi. 4 fur., over four hurdles.
 Fortunatus, by Leamington, 4 yrs, 10st 6lb - - - - - Mr. Goodman 1
 Queen Mary (h b), 6 yrs, 9st 6lb - - - - - W. White 2
 Malvern, 5 yrs, 9st 6lb - - - - - Connor 3
 Meesmate, 4 yrs, 9st 1lb - - - - - G. Waddington 4
 Yarrow, 5 yrs, 9st 6lb - - - - - Hodgkinson 0
 4 to 1 on Fortunatus, and 10 to 1 agst Yarrow. Won by six lengths; two lengths between second and third. Yarrow fell.

Pool Stakes, of 100l., for two year olds; 4 fur.
 Chivalry, by Tournament, 5st 10lb - - - - - w.o.

Grand National Steeple Chase (H.), of 1,000l.; about 4 mi. 3 fur.

Cortolvin, by Oldbeck, of Overfall Horn, aged, 12st 13lb - - - - - J. Page 1
 Fan, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - - - Thorpe 2
 Shangarry (h b), aged, 10st 13lb - - - - - Mr. Thomas 3
 Globule, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - G. Holman 4
 Astrolabe, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Chesidy 0
 Hall Court, aged, 12st 3lb - - - - - Capt. Brown 0
 Banker, aged, 11st 10lb - - - - - A. Kest 0
 The Miller, aged, 11st 4lb - - - - - Mr. Lawrence 0
 Thomastown, aged, 11st 3lb - - - - - Murphy, Jun. 0
 Shakespeare, 6 yrs, 11st 1lb - - - - - Mr. Goodman 0
 Lighthouse, aged, 11st 1lb - - - - - M. Jones 0
 Revolver, aged, 11st 1lb - - - - - Igoe 0
 Murengo, aged, 11st 1lb - - - - - Mr. C. Fernin 0
 Little Frank, aged, 10st 13lb - - - - - J. Kest 0
 Whitehall, aged, 10st 13lb - - - - - Mr. Milward 0
 Philommon, 6 yrs, 10st 13lb - - - - - J. Holman 0
 Sea King, aged, 10st 11lb - - - - - G. Barry 0
 Teanymon (h b), 5 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - - - G. Stevens 0
 Silver Star, aged, 10st 9lb - - - - - G. Waddington 0
 Genieve, aged, 10st 5lb - - - - - Mr. Edwards 0
 King Arthur, 5 yrs, 10st 3lb - - - - - Capt. Harford 0
 Havlock (late Claxton), 6 yrs, 10st 3lb - - - - - Jarvis 0
 Little Wide-awake (late Whypap), aged, 10st 12lb - - - - - Rickaby 0
 5 to 1 agst King Arthur, 7 to 1 agst Shakespeare, 9 to 1 agst Fan, 12 to 1 agst Sea King, 14 to 1 each agst Globule and Shangarry, 16 to 1 agst Cortolvin, 20 to 1 each agst Astrolabe, Genieve, and Silver Star, 25 to

1 agst Thomastown, 30 to 1 each agst Little Wide-awake and Little Frank, and 50 to 1 each agst Tennyson and Lighthouse. Won by five lengths; four lengths between second and third; a neck between third and fourth.

THURSDAY.—*Handicap Plate of 40l.; 4 fur.*
 Sylph, by Oxford, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - Cameron 1
 Panacea, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Goodwin 2
 Queen of Trumps, aged, 5st - - - - - Morris 3
 Her Ladyship, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Huxtable 4
 Harlequina, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Kenyon 5
 King Charles, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb - - - - - Butler 6
 5 to 4 agst Queen of Trumps, 3 to 1 agst Panacea, 6 to 1 agst Sylph, and 7 to 1 each agst Her Ladyship and Harlequina. Won by two lengths; a neck between second and third.

Selling Stakes of 34l.; 5 fur.
 Musa, by Oxford, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Fordham 1
 La Muette, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Kenyon 2
 Ida, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Morris 3
 3 to 1 on Musa, and 4 to 1 agst La Muette. Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 83 gu.

Liverpool Spring Cup (H.), of 520l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Foresight, by Vandyke, 5 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - 1
 Wandering Minstrel, 5 yrs, 6st - - - - - Grimsshaw 2
 Fortunatus, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Sayers 3
 Clarice, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - Cameron 4
 Honesty, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - J. Marnon 5
 Edgibston, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Maidment 6
 Duchess of Wellington, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb R. Challoner 0
 The Colonel, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Poppier 0
 Wellcley, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Huxtable 0
 Rejoinder, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Nuttall 0
 F by Y. Melbourne—Dorialis, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb Butler 0
 7 to 4 agst Foresight, 5 to 1 agst Clarice, 7 to 1 agst Wandering Minstrel, 10 to 1 agst Fortunatus, and 100 to 8 agst Edgibston. Won by two lengths; six lengths between second and third, half a length between third and fourth; Rejoinder fell immediately after starting, and the rider was very much injured.

Handicap Plate of 100l.; about 3 mi.
 Despatch (h b), aged, 10st 10lb - - - - - Mr. Thomas 1
 Banani, aged, 11st 8 - - - - - Mr. Edwards 2
 Lighthouse, aged, 11st 3lb - - - - - B. Jones 3
 The Duke (h b), aged, 10st - - - - - W. White 4
 Revolver, aged, 10st 12lb - - - - - Igoe 0
 Rosington, aged, 10st 7lb - - - - - Mr. C. Fernin 0
 Little Peter, aged, 10st 7lb - - - - - G. Waddington 0
 7 to 4 agst Despatch, 3 to 1 agst Lighthouse, 4 to 1 agst Banani, 5 to 1 agst Little Peter, and 100 to 8 agst Revolver. Won by two lengths; six lengths between second and third; a bad fourth. Revolver, Rosington, and Little Peter fell.

Veteran Stakes of 80l.; Steeple Chase Course.
 Genieve, by Strongbow—Willow, aged, 12st - - - - - w.o.

Grand Military Gold Cup of 365l.; 3 mi.
 Tally-ho, aged, 12st 10lb - - - - - Mr. Gerrard 1
 Tiger, aged, 12st - - - - - Col Knox 2
 Forlorn Hope, aged, 12st - - - - - Ld C. Ker 3
 Puffy Dunter, aged, 12st 10lb - - - - - Mr. Lawrence 4
 Pixie, 6 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr. Magnia 5
 Diocletian, aged, 12st - - - - - Capt. Kennedy 6
 7 to 4 on Tiger, 5 to 1 agst Tally-ho, and 8 to 1 agst Pixie. Won by four lengths; six lengths between second and third.

Grand Military Hunters' Stakes of 112l.; Steeple Chase Course.
 Newcaste, aged, 12st - - - - - Capt. Ricardo 1
 The Falcon, 12st - - - - - Ld C. Ker 0
 The Banker, aged, 12st - - - - - Capt. Harford 0
 7 to 4 agst Newcaste. Falcon and Banker refused, and Newcaste came in alone.

FRIDAY.—*Handicap Plate of 50l.; 1 mi.*
 The Rock, by Gibraltar, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Kenyon 1
 Merry Harp, 5 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Butler 2
 Peggy, 5 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Barnard 3
 The Wave, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Carver 4
 Little Wide-awake, aged, 6st 7lb - - - - - Whitehorn 5
 Admiral, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Vinell 6
 5 to 1 on The Rock, 100 to 15 agst The Wave, and 100 to 8 agst any other. Won by four lengths; six lengths between second and third.

Handicap Plate of 40l.; about 6 fur.

Wellenley, by Arthur Wellenley, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb
 Doerper, aged, 6st 16lb - - - Goodwin 1
 King Charles, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Jos. Doyle 1
 Lady Pam, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Butler 3
 Queen Mary, 6 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Kenyon 4
 2 to 1 on Lady Pam, 3 to 1 agst Wellenley, and 10 to 1 agst any other. A dead heat; a bad third. Deciding heat: 3 to 1 on Wellenley. Won by a length. Kenyon rode the winner in this heat.

Ladies' Purse 40l.; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)

Isabel, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Kenyon 1
 Ida, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Morris 2
 Clara, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Butler 3
 9 to 2 on Isabel. Won by two lengths; four lengths between second and third.

Challenge Cup of 50l.; Grand Military Sceptic Chase Course.

Bandy Oote, aged, 12st - - - Capt Ricardo 1
 Geniere, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Lawrence 0
 5 to 1 on Geniere, who refused, and Bandy Oote same in alone.

Sweepstakes of 355l.; 3 ml.

The Scrub, aged, 11st - - - Mr Pritchard 1
 Clarina, 5 yrs, 11st - - - Ed C. Ker 2
 Bird of Passage, 6 yrs, 11st 3lb - - - Mr Lawrence 3
 Ebor, aged, 11st - - - Mr Jackson 4
 Garrotter, 11st 7lb - - - Capt Bedford 0
 Br g by Bolingbroke, aged, 11st 7lb Capt Harford 0
 5 to 1 agst Bird of Passage, 4 to 1 agst Clarina, and 6 to 1 agst The Scrub. Won by three lengths; six lengths between second and third.

Grand Military Hurdle Race Plate of 75l.; 1 ml. 4 fur. over four hurdles.

Sorcerer, by Gunboat, 3 yrs, 10st - - - Capt Harford 1
 Maharajah, aged, 12st - - - Mr Lawrence 2
 Newcastle, aged, 12st 10lb - - - Capt Ricardo 3
 9 to 4 on Sorcerer. Won by three lengths; the same between second and third.

CHELMSFORD SPRING.**TUESDAY, March 12.—Trial Stakes of 65l.; 6 fur., straight.**

Musa, by Oxford, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - Fordham 1
 Trife, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Wyatt 2
 Armadillo, 6 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Daley 3
 Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Huxtable 0
 Miss Sherratt, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - Peppier 0
 Court Card, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - A. Edwards 0
 B c by Paul Clifford, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Butler 0
 5 to 2 agst Armadillo, 5 to 1 agst Musa, 5 to 1 agst Dutch Admiral, and 100 to 15 agst Court Card. Won by a neck; three lengths between second and third.

Two Year Old Plate of 50l.; 4 fur.

Derry, by Droughda, 2st 10lb - - - R. L'Anson, jun 1
 Capelcum, 2st 10lb - - - Cartwright 2
 Churchill, 2st 10lb - - - Fordham 3
 Glen Morrison, 2st 10lb - - - Nightingall 4
 6 to 1 agst Churchill, 2 to 1 agst Derry, and 5 to 1 agst Capelcum. Won by a head; three lengths between second and third.

Belhus Selling Stakes of 50l.; 4 fur., straight.

Pocket Hercules, by Tournament, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Quince 1
 Oppressor, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - A. Edwards 2
 Mille de Vendoma, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - R. Smart 3
 Isabel, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - A. Edwards 3
 11 to 5 agst Oppressor, 5 to 2 agst Isabel, and 6 to 1 agst Pocket Hercules. Won by two lengths; a length between second and third. The winner, entered for 31 sovs., was sold for 100 gs.

Sweepstakes of 80l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.

Chantilly, by Mildew, 2st 12lb - - - Fordham 1
 Demonstration, 2st 12lb - - - Mann 2
 Constance, 2st 7lb - - - A. Edwards 3
 Ch c by Newmaster—The Jealous One, 2st 12lb - - - Peppier 0
 Northern Star, 2st 12lb - - - Cartwright 0
 R f by Vedette—Alice Bray, 2st 7lb - - - Parry 0
 Turn Out, 2st 12lb - - - Daley 0
 The Gentle Shepherd, 2st 12lb - - - Payne 0
 7 to 4 agst Chantilly, 6 to 1 each agst Constance and Turn Out, and 5 to 1 each agst Demonstration and The Gentle Shepherd. Won by a neck; three lengths between second and third.

Chelmer Standings of 350l.; about 1 ml.

Musician, by Marysna, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Cameron 1
 Rodan, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Fordham 2
 Vandervelde, 6 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Daley 3
 Imposter (late Blank Draught), 5 yrs, 7st 11lb Kay 3
 Hoppyne, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Peppier 0
 F by North Lincoln—Molly, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb Fiske 0
 Gladford, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Wyatt 0
 Pinchbeck, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - A. Herres 0
 Pythen, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Bayes 0
 Alrol, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Salmon 0
 Leases, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Butler 0
 2 to 1 agst Musician, 4 to 1 agst Vandervelde, 11 to 2 agst Rodan, 100 to 15 agst Leases, and 100 to 1 agst Gladford. Won by five lengths; a neck between second and third.

Stand Plate (H.) of 40l.; 4 fur.

Tragedy, by Glenmasson, 5 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Loane 1
 Jack of Clubs, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Wyatt 2
 Volunteer, aged, 10st 4lb - - - Fordham 3
 Armadillo, 6 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - J. Daley 0
 Volhynia, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - H. Jackson 0
 Goodfellow, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Peppier 0
 La Sorrentina, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - Evans 0
 5 to 2 agst Jack of Clubs, 3 to 1 agst Volunteer, and 7 to 2 agst Tragedy. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Sweepstakes of 80l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.

Demonstration, by Marysna, 2st 10lb - - - J. Mann 1
 Haymaker, 2st 7lb - - - Leases 2
 Lady Glenora, 2st 7lb - - - Parry 3
 5 to 2 on Haymaker, and 3 to 1 agst Demonstration. Won by a head; a bad third.

WEDNESDAY.—Eusea Stakes (H.) of 165l.; about 7 fur.

Redan, by Artillery, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Fordham 1
 Musician, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Cameron 2
 Puebla, 5 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Bayes 3
 Lytham, 6 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Mann 4
 Confederate, 6 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Parry 5
 6 to 5 on Musician, and 2 to 1 agst Redan. Won by ten lengths.

Hipping Forest Stakes of 40l., for 2 yr olds; 5 fur.

Bliss, by Ignomus, 2st 7lb - - - Fordham 1
 Sultana, 2st 7lb - - - Payne 2
 Isabel, 2st 7lb - - - J. Mann 3
 The Shrew, 2st 7lb - - - Parry 4
 Even on Bliss, and 7 to 4 agst Sultana. Won by a head; a bad third. The winner, entered for 150 sovs., was sold for 150 gs.

Fairlands Handicap of 65l.; 6 fur.

Little Ben, by Big Ben, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Cameron 1
 Beauvorn, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Hibberd 2
 La Sorrentina, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - Fordham 3
 Hopvine, 4 yrs, 6st - - - Payne 0
 Musa, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - H. Mann 0
 Court Card, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Huxtable 0
 7 to 9 each agst Beauvorn and La Sorrentina, 5 to 1 agst Court Card, and 6 to 1 agst Little Ben. Won by a neck; three lengths between second and third. The winner, entered for 100 sovs., was sold for 140 gs.

Hyde Plate of 30l., for 3 yr olds; 5 fur.

Trifle, by Optimist, 2st 5lb - - - Fordham 1
 B c by Paul Clifford—Habeas, 2st 3lb - - - Parry 2
 B c by Lambton—Lampada, 2st 3lb - - - J. Mann 3
 Little England, 2st 3lb - - - Payne 4
 Sorrell, 2st 3lb - - - H. Jackson 5
 6 to 4 on the Lampada colt, and 3 to 1 agst Trife. Won by a length; three-quarters of a length between second and third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 101 gs.

Springfield Selling Stakes of 40l.; 4 fur.

Dutch Admiral, by Van Galen, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Huxtable 1
 Oppressor, 5 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - A. Edwards 2
 Pinchbeck, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - A. Herres 3
 Pocket Hercules, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Sturge 4
 Miss Sherratt, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Peppier 0
 2 to 1 agst Dutch Admiral, and 4 to 1 agst Pocket Hercules. Won by half a length; a bad third. The winner, entered for 150 sovs., was sold for 160 gs.

Borough Plate of 40l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.

B c by Newcastle, dam by Colsterdale, 2st 10lb - - - Loates 1
 Constance, 2st 10lb - - - A. Edwards 2
 Maturity, 2st 7lb - - - Cartwright 3
 The Gentle Shepherd, 2st 5lb - - - Payne 4

O by Achilles—Valentine's Day, Set 10lb Fordham 5
Glen Morrison, Set 6lb - - - Nightingall 6
7 to 4 agst sold by Newcastle, 5 to 2 agst Constance,
and 4 to 1 agst sold by Achilles. Won by three
lengths; a bad third.

**CHERTSEY ROYAL HUNT, MILITARY, AND
OPEN STEEPLE CHASES.**

TUESDAY, March 12.—Woburn Park Plate (Hp.)
of 50*l*.; about 3 mi. 2 fur.

Cutler, by Idle Boy, aged, 10st 7lb - - T. Ablett 1
Lisette, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - Capt. Harford 2
Orontes, 5 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Rickaby 3
Ballet Girl, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Humphreys 6
St. Maximam, aged, 10st 4lb - - - Ellison 0
Hecate, 5 yrs, 10st - - - - - Martin 0
5 to 1 agst Cutler, 3 to 1 each agst Orontes and
Lisette, and 5 to 1 agst St. Maximam. Won by a
length and a half; Ballet Girl and Hecate refused.

Selling Steeple Chase of 45*l*.; 3 mi.

Kinglake, by Wild Dayrell, 4 yrs, - - - J. Page 1
10st 4lb - - - - - B. Land 2
Serious Case, aged, 12st - - - - - Pickett 3
Confusion, aged, 11st - - - - - Mr Hobson 0
Red Rose, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb - - - - - Mr Hobson 0
5 to 4 on Serious Case, 5 to 1 agst Kinglake, 4 to 1
agst Confusion, and 5 to 1 agst Red Rose. Won by
a neck; ten lengths between second and third.

Chertsey Open (Free) Handicap, of 170*l*.;
about 3 mi. 4 fur.

Sportsman (late Zedine), by The Cur, aged, - - - Mr Richard 1
11st 4lb - - - - - Mr. A. Yates 2
Harold, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - - - J. Page 0
Snitte, aged, 11st 4lb - - - - - J. Barry 0
Cockfighter, 5 yrs, 11st 1lb - - - - - Mr Hobson 0
Robin Adair, aged, 10st 11lb - - - - - Mr Hobson 0
Mrs. Naggleton (late Molly), aged, - - - T. Ablett 0
10st 11lb - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
Even on Snitte, 3 to 1 agst Mrs. Naggleton, 5 to 1
each agst Harold, Cockfighter, and Robin Adair, and
6 to 1 agst Sportsman. Won by two lengths; only
the two placed passed the post; Mrs Naggleton and
Snitte fell. Mr. Yates declared to win with Robin
Adair.

Hunter's Stakes of 25*l*.; about 3 mi.

Aggravator, aged, 12st 5lb - - - Col Knox 1
Mary Ann (h b), aged, 11st 7lb - - - Forster 2
Dispute, aged, 11st 5lb - - - - - Mr. A. Yates 0
Boardo, aged, 11st 5lb - - - - - Barry 0
Over the Sea, aged, 11st 5lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
7 to 4 on Aggravator, 5 to 1 agst Over the Sea, and
10 to 1 agst any other. Won by ten lengths; Over
the Sea and Dispute fell. The winner, entered for 50 sovs.,
was sold for 50*g*s.

Open Hunter's Stakes of 45*l*.; about 3 mi.

Hungerford, by Windhound, aged, - - - Col Knox 1
12st 3lb - - - - - Capt Harford 2
Spatecock, aged, 12st 10lb - - - - - J. Page 3
Maurepas, aged, 12st 10lb - - - - - J. Page 3
Black Diamond, aged, 12st 3lb Capt G. Johnstone 0
Lady Douglas, aged, 12st 3lb - - - Mr Grasshaw 0
6 to 4 agst Hungerford, 5 to 2 agst Lady Douglas,
and 4 to 1 agst any other. Won by two lengths;
a bad third; Lady Douglas and Black Diamond fell.

WEDNESDAY.—Stand Plate (Hp.) of 40 sovs.;
about 2 mi.

Serious Case, by The Cur, aged, 11st 4lb Martin 1
Orontes, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - Rickaby 2
Liston, aged, 10st 12lb - - - - - Mr. F. G. Hobson 3
Mrs. Naggleton, aged, 10st 7lb - - - Ablett 0
Masterpiece, aged, 10st - - - - - Kennedy 0
5 to 4 agst Serious Case, 5 to 2 agst Mrs. Naggleton,
3 to 1 agst Orontes, and 5 to 1 agst Liston. Won by
two lengths; ten lengths between second and third.

Stewards' Cup of 64*l*.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.

Sir Bobby, by Hestlin's Hercules, aged, - - - Ablett 1
12st 7lb - - - - - Mr. A. Yates 2
Harold, 5 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - - - Barry 0
Cockfighter, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - - - Barry 0
Craffy, 4 yrs, 10st 1lb - - - - - Mr. Rickards 0
7 to 4 on Sir Bobby, and 4 to 1 agst any other. Won
easily by a length and a half; Craffy refused.

South-Western Stakes (Hp.) of 90*l*.; about 2 mi. 2 fur.
Brandy Apple (late Brandy Wine), by
Y. Lockhart, aged, 10st 4lb - - - J. Forster 1

Comberton, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Rickaby 2
Hecate, 5 yrs, 10st - - - - - Martin 3
Sportsman, aged, 11st 10lb - - - Mr Rickards 0
Snitte, aged, 11st 5lb - - - - - Page 0
Lady Douglas, aged, 11st 4lb - - - - - Pickett 0
Cutler, aged, 11st - - - - - Ablett 0
Speculation, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - - - Ellison 0
Blue Eyes, aged, 10st - - - - - Kennedy 0
5 to 2 agst Sportsman, 3 to 1 agst Cutler, 4 to 1 agst
Snitte, 5 to 1 agst Comberton, and 100 to 15 agst
Brandy Apple. Won by ten lengths; a bad third;
Cutler fell.

Tradesmen's Plate of 50*l*.; 2 mi.

St Maximam, aged, 12st 5lb - - - - - Ellison 1
Fairy King, aged, 11st 12lb - - - - - Martin 2
Rapture, aged, 12st 5lb - - - - - Page 0
Monitor, 5 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - - - Rickaby 0
Over the Sea, aged, 11st 7lb - - - - - Daniel 0
7 to 4 each agst St Maximam and Fairy King, and
4 to 1 agst Rapture. Won by twenty lengths; Rap-
ture and Over the Sea fell.

COUNTY DOWN.

TUESDAY, March 12.—Down Hunts Challenge Cup
and 50*l*.; about 3 mi.

Redmond O'Hanlon, aged, 13st - - - Mr Davidson 1
Mickey Free - - - - - Mr Bruce 2
Newry, aged, 13st - - - - - Capt Montgomery 3
Four others started. Won by twenty lengths; three
lengths between second and third.

Downshire Stakes (Hp.) of 125*l*.; about 3 mi.

Garryowen, aged, 10st 5lb - - - Mr Thomson 1
Revolver, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr W. Long 2
Gladstone, 6 yrs, 11st 8lb - - - Mr Whyte 3
Ruby, aged, 10st 8lb - - - - - Mr Fitzpatrick 0
Joe Miller, aged, 10st 6lb - - - - - Mr Watson 0
Won easily. Revolver refused.

The Farmers' Plate of 25*l*.; about 2 mi., was won by
Tom Thumb, 6 yrs, 12st (Mr M'Mahon), beating two
others.

Selling Stakes of 42*l*.; about 2 mi.

Midge, by Longrange, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Lee 1
Fairy Queen, aged, 11st - - - - - Grady 0
Lucy Anna, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - Haulon 0
Brunette, aged, 11st - - - - - Molloy 0
Carry, 6 yrs, 11st - - - - - M'Clory 0
Won easily. Brunette fell, broke her leg, and was
destroyed.

County Down Railway Plate (Hp.) of 25*l*.; about 2 mi.

Joe Miller, aged, 10st 5lb - - - Lee 1
Lucy Anna, 5 yrs, 10st - - - - - Haulon 2
Carry, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - - - M'Clory 3
Weasel, aged, 10st 4lb - - - - - Molloy 0
Won easily. Weasel bolted.

BRACKLEY UNION HUNT.

TUESDAY, March 12.—Union Hunt Stakes of 60*l*.;
about 3 mi.

Forest Lane, by Kentucky (h. b.), - - - Mr Eldridge 1
aged, 12st 15lb - - - - - Mr Eldridge 1
Watersperry (h. b.), 6 yrs, 12st 3lb - - - Mr P. Morton 2
Two others started. Won by three lengths.

Farmers' Plate of 50*l*.; about 3 mi.

Ploughboy, aged, 12st 5lb - - - - - Mr Lee 1
Traford, aged, 12st 3lb - - - - - Mr Eldridge 2
Four others started. Won by three lengths.

Hunt Cup Steeple Chase of 10*l*.; about 3 mi.

Sir William, by St Martin, aged, - - - w.o.

Selling Stakes of 35*l*.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.

It's All Over (late Little Chase),
pedigree unknown, aged, 10st - - - 1
Fairplay, aged, 10st 7lb - - - - - 2
Won by a short head.

The Maiden Hunt Plate of 20*l*.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.,
was won easily by Fleetwing (h. b.), by Middlesex, 6
yrs, 12st (Mr Castle), beating Kettledrum, aged, 12st
(Mr Eldridge), and four others.

MALTON SPRING MEETING.

WEDNESDAY, March 13.—North and Best Ridings

Steeple Chase of 80*l*.; about 2 mi. 4 fur
Prince (h b), 6 yrs, 12st 5lb - - - Mr Harrison 1
Held of Kent (h b), aged, 12st 5lb - - - Mr Edwards 2
Witch (h b), aged, 12st 5lb - - - Mr Preston 3

Chase Horn (h b), 6 yrs, 12st 5lb; Genuine Garton (h b), aged, 12st 5lb; Arsenal (h b), 6 yrs, 12st 5lb; Misset (h b), 4 yrs, 11st 4lb; and Wild Huntsman (h b), 6 yrs, 12st 5lb, also ran. Won by ten lengths; a length between second and third.

Malton Grand Open Steeple Chase (H.p.) of 541.; about 3 mi.

Jack of Trumps (h b), 6 yrs, 10st 6lb - Mr Audinwood. Jun 1
Charlemagne, 6 yrs, 11st 11lb - Mr Edwards 2
Tally-ho (h b), aged, 11st 2lb - W. White 3
Highflyer, aged, 11st 2lb - Mr T. Spence 0
Witch, aged, 10st 10lb - Hall 0
Bedale, aged, 10st 8lb - Knott 0
Huntsman's Daughter, aged, 10st 8lb - Raper 0
Bird's Eye (h b), aged, 1st 4lb - Mr J. Snowdon 0
Huguenot, aged, 10st 2lb - Mr Wilburn 0
5 to 1 agst Jack of Trumps, 4 to 1 each agst Highflyer and Bedale, and 5 to 1 each agst Tally-ho and Charlemagne. Won by three lengths; same between second and third; Bedale fell.

Hunters' Selling Stakes of 261.; about 2 mi.

Arsenal (h b), 6 yrs, 11st - Mr W. Simpson 1
Monomy, aged, 10st 7lb - Mr Audinwood 2
The Beau, aged, 10st 7lb - P. Smith 3
Montrose, aged, 10st 7lb - Mr T. Spence 0
Mark Tapley, aged, 10st 7lb - W. Baker 0
Whalebone, aged, 10st 7lb - Mr J. Snowdon 0
9 to 4 agst Montrose, and 11 to 4 agst Arsenal. Won by two lengths; a bad third. The winner was sold for 75 gu.

The Farmers' Hunters' Steeple Chase, a silver tenand coffee service, value 40gu., about 2 mi., was won by Prince (h b), 6 yrs, 12st 5lb (Mr Brooks), beating two others.

SHIPSTON-ON-STOUR.

WEDNESDAY, March 13.—Open Hunt Stakes of 401.; about 3 mi.

Reluctant, by Newminster, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb Harding 1
Sir William, aged, 12st 12lb - Mr T. Ivimey 2
Forest Lass, aged, 12st 12lb - Ms Ghent 0
Won very easily.

Farmers' Stakes of 621.; about 3 mi.

Oystwood, aged, 12st - Mr G. Roberts 1
Waterperry, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr E. Clifford 2
Makenhit, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr Davison 3
Billy Baker, aged, 12st 7lb - Whitbourne 0
Won by several lengths.

The Yeomanry Silver Cup, catch weights, about 2 mi., was won by Marble Slab (Mr Pimm), beating five others.

Hunt Steeple Chase of 541.; about 3 mi.

Forest Lass, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Ghent 1
Laura, 6 yrs, 11st 5lb - Mr B. Whitbourne 2
Oakball, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Clifford 3
Makenhit, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Davison 0
Won by three lengths.

There were two other races of minor importance.

NORFOLK AND NORWICH.

FRIDAY, March 15.—Water Hunt Stakes of 441.; about 3 mi.

Blenheim, aged, 12st 2lb - Mr Henry 1
Paddy, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr Amie 2
Will, 6 yrs, 12st 2lb - West 3
King Charming, 6 yrs, 12st 2lb - Tunaley 0
Despised, aged, 12st 2lb - Smith 0
Sultan, aged, 12st 2lb - Chaston 0
Won easily by several lengths.

Open Handicap of 541.; about 3 mi.

The Doctor, aged, 11st - Mr Springfield 1
Bosco, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb - Pretty 2
Reporter, aged, 12st - Feet 3
Sophistry (pedigree unknown), 4 yrs, 10st - Moore 0
Harvey's Sauce, aged, 11st 5lb - Smith 0
Won by a neck; Sophistry and Harvey's Sauce fell.

The Farmers' Stakes of 511., about 3 mi., was won by Comeline (h. b.), 6 yrs, 12st 5lb, beating Gossline (late Ripp), aged, 12st 7lb, and five others.

The Light Weight Hunt Stakes of 341., 3 mi., was won by Comeline, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb, beating four others.

The **Boston Handicap** of 201., 3 mi., was won by Comeline, aged, 12st, beating five others.

CROYDON.

SATURDAY, March 16.—Open Hunter Stakes of 751.; about 3 mi.

Manropes, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr Coughlan 1
Lindeth, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr Hobbs 2
Even on Lineth. Lineth fell, and Manropes came in alone.

Croydon Steeple Chase Cup, value 1251., about 3 mi.
Sir Bobby, by Hutchins's Harrows, aged, 12st 7lb - T. Ables 1

Cortolvin, aged, 12st 12lb - J. Page 1
Stockings, 6 yrs, 11st 3lb - Knott 0
King Pippin, aged, 11st 3lb - Griffiths 0
5 to 2 on Cortolvin, 5 to 1 agst Sir Bobby, and 10 to 1 agst the others. Won by fifty lengths.

Selling Steeple Chase of 251.; about 2 mi.

St. Maximus, aged, 11st 7lb - Ellison 1
Monitor, 5 yrs, 11st - Knott 2
Atalanta, aged, 11st 7lb - Allen 3
5 to 4 on St. Maximus, and 5 to 1 agst Atalanta. Won by ten lengths; the same between second and third.

Grand National Handicap Hurdle Race of 251.; about 3 mi, 2 fur, over ten hurdles.

The Doctor, by The Cure, aged, 8st 7lb Wheeler 1
Fortunatus, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - Mr Cravshaw 2
The Pirate, 5 yrs, 10st 10lb - Mr E. Richards 3
Accident, aged, 10st 7lb - Griffiths 0
Pearl Diver, aged, 10st 6lb - Rieksby 0
Sea King, aged, 10st 2lb - A. Sadler 0
Mother of Pearl, 4 yrs, 10st - G. Holmes 0
Balham, aged, 9st 12lb - Pickett 0
Gamcock, aged, 9st 10lb - J. Page 0
Havoc, 6 yrs, 9st 10lb - J. Knott 0
Naseleton, 6 yrs, 9st 7lb - J. Knott 0
Rush, 5 yrs, 9st 6lb - J. Knott 0
100 to 50 agst The Doctor, 7 to 2 agst Pearl Diver and 4 to 1 agst Fortunatus, 100 to 12 each agst Pirate and Sea King, 10 to 1 each agst Accident and Risk, and 15 to 1 each agst Balham, Gamcock, and Naseleton. Won by a length; a bad third. Mr Brayley declared to win with Pearl Diver.

Inkeepers' Plate (H.p.) of 501.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.

Brandy Apple, by T. Lockinham, aged, 11st 2lb - J. Foster 1
Old Ireland, aged, 10st 10lb - My White 0
Clementi, aged, 10st 7lb - W. Alder 0
7 to 4 on Brandy Apple. Old Ireland fell, Clementi refused, and Brandy Apple came in alone.

TUESDAY.—Hunters' Stakes of 341.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.

Aggravator, aged, 12st 7lb - B. Land 1
Salamis, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Thompson 2
Quicksilver, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Alcock 3
7 to 4 on Aggravator. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Selling Handicap of 351.; about 2 mi.

Monitor, aged, 11st - Ellison 1
St. Maximus, aged, 11st 12lb - Hawkes 2
Over the Sea, aged, 10st 5lb - Duffels 0
6 to 4 on Monitor, and 5 to 1 each agst St. Maximus and Over the Sea. Won by twenty lengths; Over the Sea refused.

Survey Open Handicap of 3541.; about 8 mi. 4 fur.

The Doctor, by The Cure, aged, 10st 4lb G. Holmes 1
Accident, aged, 10st 12lb - B. Land 1
Harold, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - Pickett 0
5 to 2 on The Doctor, 7 to 2 agst Harold, and 11 to 2 agst Accident. Won by twelve lengths; Harold refused and did not pass the post.

Match of 501.; 3 mi.

Tally-ho, by Vandyske, aged, 10st 7lb - Pickett 1
Bountie Kate, aged, 11st 7lb - Griffiths 2
7 to 4 on Tally-ho. Bountie Kate refused and fell, and Tally-ho came in alone.

Selling Stakes of 321.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.

Monitor, aged, 11st 7lb - Ellison 1
Salamis, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Thompson 2
7 to 4 on Monitor. Won by ten lengths. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 50 gu.

Hurdle Handicap Plate of 401.; about 1 mi. 4 fur, over seven hurdles.

Balham, by Stockwell, aged, 10st 5lb - Mr A. Yates 1

Wandering Minstrel, 6 yrs, 7st 5lb - Kenyon 2
 Beadle, 6 yrs, 7st 1lb - Edwards 2
 Skirmish, 5 yrs, 7st 1lb - Hibbard 0
 Doctor Syntax, aged, 7st 1lb - Morris 0
 Buckfoot, 6 yrs, 7st 10lb - Mordan 0
 Pintail, 6 yrs, 7st 2lb - Cameron 0
 Shakespeare, 6 yrs, 6st 10lb - Goodwin 0
 Montrose, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb - Vinell 0
 5 to 1 agst Pintail, 5 to 1 each agst Doctor Syntax
 and Skirmish, 6 to 1 agst Wandering Minstrel, 6 to 1
 each agst Buckfoot, Beadle, and Shakespeare, and 100
 to 8 agst Catrle. Won by a length; a neck between
 second and third.

Walton Handicap of 54l.; 5 fur.
 Paris, by Mildew, 6 yrs, 6st 7lb - Fordham 1
 Pocket Hercules, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - Kenyon 2
 The Abbot, 6 yrs, 7st - H. Clark 3
 Oracle, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Evans 0
 15 to 8 on Paris, 4 to 1 agst The Abbot, and 5 to 1
 agst Pocket Hercules. Won by a length; two lengths
 between second and third; Oracle was left at the post.

Two Year Old Stakes of 200l.; about 3 fur.
 Red Cornyn, by Vengeance, 6st 10lb - French 1
 Maenderwen, 9st - Cusance 2
 Substante, 6st 11lb - Payne 3
 Kimmer, 6st 7lb - T. Chaloner 0
 Caradog, 6st 10lb - J. Adams 0
 5 to 2 agst Kimmer, 3 to 1 agst Maenderwen, 4 to 1
 each agst Red Cornyn and Substante, and 6 to 1 agst
 Caradog. Won by a length; two lengths between
 second and third.

Handicap Plate of 50l.; 4 fur.
 Adamanthea, by King of Tramps, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - H. Clark 1
 Besse, 5 yrs, 7st - Cameron 2
 St Clair, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - Kenyon 3
 Peggy, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Vinell 0
 6 to 4 agst St. Clair, 3 to 1 agst Besse, and 3 to 1
 agst Adamanthea. Won by a neck; a length between
 second and third.

Union Hunt Cup of 89l.; 3 mi., on the flat.
 Kinglake, by WHD Dayrell, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb J. Page 1
 Killiecrankie, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb - Payne 2
 Queenland (h b), 4 yrs, 10st 9lb - Alder 3
 Bayshill (h b), 4 yrs, 10st 3lb - Cusance 0
 Pale Ale (h b), 6 yrs, 11st 11lb - Mr. Fulke 0
 Harry Hot-over, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb - Mr Winn 0
 Ludlow (h b), aged, 12st 5lb - Skinner 0
 5 to 4 on Killiecrankie, and 4 to 1 agst Kinglake.
 Won by a head; twenty lengths between second and
 third.

Handicap of 20l.; 6 fur.
 Effervescence, by Voltigeur, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb, walked
 over, and divided the forfeit with Contract, 5 yrs, 6st.

Match, 100d.; 2 mi.
 The Guide, by Knight of Arvenel, 3 yrs, 14st - Mr F. Rowlands 1
 The Vet, aged, 12st - D of Hamilton 0
 6 to 5 on The Guide. The Vet pulled up, and did
 not pass the post.

MONDAY.—Hunt Cup of 90l.; about 3 mi.
 Gameboy, 11st 7lb - Capt Coventry 1
 Accident, aged, 12st 6lb - Griffiths 2
 Kinglake, 4 yrs, 12st 6lb - J. Page 0
 Fugleman, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr Parnham 0
 5 to 4 agst Gameboy. Won by six lengths; the
 others did not pass the post.

Grand Annual Steeple Chase (H) of 835l.; about 3 mi.
 Shakespeare, by Gemma di Vergy, 6 yrs, 10st 10lb - Mr A Goodman 1
 Thor Elk, aged, 10st - J. Page 2
 Hornet, aged, 10st 12lb - Griffiths 3
 Hall Court, aged, 11st 9lb - B. Land, jun. 0
 Philosopher, aged, 11st 5lb - W. Knott 0
 Gurus, aged, 11st - W. Reeve 0
 The Doctor, 6 yrs, 11st 3lb - G. Holman 0
 Pen, 5 yrs, 10st 10lb - Thorpe 0
 Chimney Sweep, 5 yrs, 10st 9lb - G. Stevens 0
 Sea King, aged, 10st 6lb - J. Rickaby 0
 King Arthur, 5 yrs, 10st 4lb - Capt Harbord 0
 Clansman, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - Mr Thomas 0
 Parubore, aged, 10st - Mr O. Fernin 0
 Knave of Tramps, aged, 10st - Wheeler 0
 100 to 30 agst The Doctor, 4 to 1 agst Shakespeare, 10
 to 1 each agst Gurus, Hornet, King Arthur, Clansman,

and Elk, 12 to 1 agst Knave of Tramps, 100 to 8 each
 agst Hall Court, Philosopher, and Chimney Sweep,
 100 to 6 agst Sea King, and 50 to 1 agst Pen. Won
 by two lengths; a length between second and third.

Handicap Steeple Chase of 54l.; 2 mi.
 Sly Fox, aged, 10st, walked over, and divided the for-
 feits with Foxholes, 5 yrs, 10st.

TORQUAY.

**THURSDAY, March 21.—The Turkey and South
 Devon Club Cup of 160l., about 2 mi. 4 fur., was won
 by Bayard (h b), 11st 4lb (Mr De Burgh), beating
 Father M'Cann, 11st 11lb, and one other, but he was
 disqualified for not carrying the proper weight, and
 the race was given to Father M'Cann.**

West of England Open Handicap of 145l.; about 3 mi.
 Spatchcock, aged, 11st - Capt Harbord 1
 Miss Glasgow (h b), 5 yrs, 10st 3lb - Hitchins 1
 Little Charley (h b), aged, 10st 7lb - Gregory 2
 Lady Dawson (h b), 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - McDonald 4
 Dandelion, 6 yrs, 10st 8lb - Archer 5
 Won by three lengths.

**The Licensed Victuallers' and Farmers' Plate of 50l.,
 about 2 mi. 4 fur., was won by Barnum, 10st 9lb (Mr
 T. Shore), beating eight others.**

**A Selling Steeple Chase, about 2 mi. 4 fur., was won
 by Charley (h b), aged, 10st 7lb (Warren), beating
 Calamity, 10st 7lb; Norley (late Melrose), 10st 7lb,
 and six others.**

**The Consolation Plate of 25l., about 2 mi. 4 fur., was
 won by Miss Glasgow, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb (Hitchins),
 beating two others.**

**FRIDAY.—The Hunters' Stakes of 65l., about 3 mi.,
 was won by Lady Dawson (h b), 6 yrs, 1st (Mr C.
 Roberts), beating Miss Glasgow, 5 yrs, 12st, and two
 others.**

**The Ladies' Purse, about 2 mi. 4 fur., was won by
 Father M'Cann, 11st 1lb (Archer), beating three
 others.**

**The Plymouth Garrison Stakes, 3 mi., was won by
 Minio (h b), aged, 12st (Mr De Burgh), beating three
 others.**

**The Builders' Plate (H) of 160l., about 3 mi., was
 won by Charley, aged, 11st 7lb (Warren), beating
 Calamity 10st 6lb, Karcosleum, aged, 11st 5lb, and
 Troquand, 4 yrs, 10st.**

**The St. Mary Church (S.H.) Stakes of 51l., about
 2 mi. 4 fur., was won by Morley, 10st 7lb (Mr Gre-
 gory), beating three others.**

BROMLEY SPRING.

**FRIDAY, March 22.—Bromley Cup of 30l.; about
 1 mi. 4 fur.**

Tottie, by Idle Boy, 4 yrs, 10st 13lb Jan. Nightingall 1
 Nimble, 4 yrs, 10st 2lb - Potter 2
 Prefurment, 4 yrs, 11st 2lb - Mitchell 3
 Floriana, 3 yrs, 9st 4lb - Decker 0
 Bandoline, aged, 11st 4lb - Isaacs 0
 6 to 4 agst Nimble, 5 to 2 agst Tottie, and 6 to 1
 agst any other. Won by six lengths; a length and a
 half between second and third.

**Hurdle Handicap Plate of 50l.; about 2 mi. over six
 hurdles.**

Balham, by Stockwell, aged, 11st - Mr A. Yates 1
 Maid of Brin, aged, 9st 10lb - Wheeler 2
 Lord Waldegrave, 5 yrs, 9st 10lb - Isaacs 3
 Olivia, 5 yrs, 9st 12lb - Mitchell 0
 Medici, 5 yrs, 9st 10lb - Jan. Nightingall 0
 Mrs Nagleton, aged, 9st 10lb - R. Smith 0
 Lady Peel, 6 yrs, 9st 7lb - Sanders 0
 Triumph, 4 yrs, 9st 2lb - Gregory 0
 Chicken Hazard, 4 yrs, 9st 2lb - Kennedy 0
 Pirate, 5 yrs, 9st - Mr Richards 0
 Dorendie, 6 yrs, 9st - H. Jackson 0
 Equinox, aged, 9st 10lb - Bird 0
 7 to 4 agst Pirate, 4 to 1 each agst Balham and
 Medici, and 8 to 1 agst any other. Won by ten
 lengths.

Selling Stakes of 31d.; nearly 3 fur.
 Finale, by Volante, 4 yrs, 6st 2lb - H. Jackson 1
 Miss Akerratt, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - J. Clark 2
 Violet De Clare, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - Viny 3
 6 to 4 agst Miss Skerratt. Won by three-quarters of
 a length; half a length between second and third.

Brouley Plate (Hr.) of 100l.; nearly 7 fur.
 Rustic Beauty, by Almona, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb Pearson 1
 Maid of Erin, aged, 7st 2lb - H. Jackson 2
 Panchette, 3 yrs, 6st - A. Reeves 3
 Monk, aged, 8st 12lb - Deacon 0
 Tomahawk, 4 yrs, 8st - R. I'Anson 0
 Hop Leaf, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - Ashbee 0
 Aurora, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - Coolest 0
 Albury, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - W. Gifford 0
 Minimus, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - F. Tribe 0
 Gaiety, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Lyon 0
 Coleman, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Spencer 0
 Gentian, 3 yrs, 6st - Hawkins 0
 Knight of Downe, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - J. Clark 0
 5 to 1 each agst Rustic Beauty and Monk, 6 to 1 agst Aurora, 7 to 1 agst Panchette, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by a head; the same between second and third.

Railway Steeple Chase Stakes of 75l.; about 2 ml. 2 fur.
 Cutler, by Idle Boy, aged, 11st - T. Ablett 1
 Gardener, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - Bird 2
 Wade, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr R. Sheppard 3
 Harold, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb - Mr A. Yates 0
 Wedding Peal, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - Kennedy 0
 Vindictor, aged, 10st 7lb - Mr E. Clifford 0
 6 to 4 agst Cutler, 7 to 2 agst Harold, and 4 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length; six lengths between second and third.

Tally-Ho Plate of 45l.; 2 ml.
 Nimble, by Lambton, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - Potter 1
 Lady Copa, aged, 11st - H. Jackson 2
 Killicrankie, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - Chapman 3
 Tomahawk, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - E. Clifford 0
 2 to 1 on Nimble, and 4 to 1 agst any other. Tomahawk came in first, beating Nimble by a head. Lady Copa being a bad third, but he was disqualified for carrying 7lb short of weight, and the race was given to Nimble.

Hunters' Stakes of 29l.; about 3 ml.
 Aggravator, aged, 12st 5lb - Mr Yates 1
 Chignon (h b), aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Brown 0
 Flora, aged, 11st 8lb - Mr Anderton 0
 Rapture, aged, 11st 7lb - Elphick 0
 6 to 5 agst Aggravator, who came in alone; the others did not pass the post.

SATURDAY.—*Hunters' Plate of 40l.; about 2 ml. on the flat.*
 Helice, by Muscovite, 5 yrs, 11st 9lb - Potter 1
 Old Woman (h b), aged, 11st 4lb - Pearson 2
 Chignon, aged, 10st 11lb - Mr Yates 3
 Winterbourne, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb - Mr Hobson 0
 5 to 4 agst Chignon, and 2 to 1 agst Helice. Winterbourne came in first by half a length, but he was disqualified for being improperly described, and the race was given to Helice.

Bickley Stakes (Hr.) of 29l.; about 7 fur.
 Miss Skerratt (h b), by First Lord, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - J. Clarke 1
 Lord Waldegrave, aged, 8st - Deacon 2
 Violet De Clare, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Moore 3
 Buxale, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - H. Jackson 0
 6 to 4 agst Lord Waldegrave, 5 to 2 agst Miss Skerratt, and 3 to 1 agst Buxale. Won by four lengths; a length between second and third.

Bromley Spring Handicap of 105st.; about 1 ml. 4 fur.
 Knight of Downe, by Knight of Kars, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb - Salmon 1
 Jevington, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb - H. Jackson 2
 Dayrell, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - Elphick 3
 Tomahawk, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - R. I'Anson 0
 Olivia, 6 yrs, 7st 4lb - Viney 0
 Dovedale, 6 yrs, 6st 10lb - Tribe 0
 Minimus, 3 yrs, 6st - Moore 0
 Gaiety, 3 yrs, 6st - Lyon 0
 Gentian, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - Hopkins 0
 Coleman, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Spencer 0
 2 to 1 agst Jevington, 6 to 1 each agst Tomahawk and Coleman, 7 to 1 agst Gentian, 8 to 1 agst Dayrell, and 10 to 1 each agst Olivia and Knight of Downe. Won by half a length; the same between second and third.

Handicap Plate of 50l.; about 3 ml.
 Outler, by Idle Boy, aged, 11st 7lb - T. Ablett 1
 Balham, aged, 11st 3lb - Mr A. Yates 2
 Vindictor, aged, 10st 7lb - Mr Hobson 3
 Wade, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr Sheppard 0
 Humphrey Davy, 4 yrs, 10st - Mr P. Barker 0

6 to 4 agst Outler, and 2 to 1 agst Balham. Won by a length and a half; a length between second and third.

Kent Open Handicap of 40l.; about 3 ml.
 Cutler, by Idle Boy, aged, 11st - T. Ablett 1
 Vindictor, aged, 10st 7lb - Mr Hobson 2
 5 to 2 on Cutler. Won by thirty lengths.

Tradesman's Handicap Steeple Chase of 41l.; about 2 ml.
 Light Land, by Promised Land, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb Mitchell 1
 Wedding Peal, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - Kennedy 2
 Bandoline, aged, 11st - Isaac 3
 Liston, aged, 11st 4lb - Mr Hobson 0
 Elias, 6 yrs, 11st - Mr P. Barker 0
 Brenda, aged, 11st - Roe 0
 Grace Annie, aged, 10st 7lb - Mr Grant 0
 Prescription, 4 yrs, 10st - Pickett 0
 7 to 4 agst Liston, 5 to 2 agst Wedding Peal, and 6 to 1 agst any other. Won by a neck; a bad third.

NEW BUCKENHAM.

FRIDAY, March 22.—*Norfolk and Suffolk Stakes;*
 about 3 ml.
 Ace of Spades, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr Seabrook 1
 The Baron, 12st - Pretty, jun 2
 Lottery (h b), aged, 12st - Feek 0
 Heliopolis, aged, 13st 7lb - Chaston 0
 Won by four lengths; Lottery fell, and Heliopolis refused.

The Farmers' Stakes, about 3 ml., was won by Sultan (h b), aged, 12st (Chaston), beating four others.

The Light Weight Stakes, 3 ml., was won by Ace of Spades, aged, 11st 7lb (Mr Seabrook), beating Idle Boy, 10st 7lb, and Heliopolis, aged, 12st.

The Consolation Handicap, about 3 ml., was won by Eclipse (h b), 6 yrs, 10st 5lb (Green), beating Paddy (h b), aged, 11st 11lb.

WETHERBY.

FRIDAY, March 22.—*Handicap of 70l.; about 3 ml. 4 fur.*
 Y. President (h b), aged, 10st 4lb W. Weddington 1
 Highflyer (h b), aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Spence 0
 The Witch, aged, 10st 13lb - Hodgkinson 0
 Protectress (h b), aged, 10st 8lb - Cole 0
 Hugsnot, aged, 10st - H. Robinson 0
 6 to 4 on Highflyer, and 3 to 1 agst Y. President.

Y. President came in alone; all the others refused, and were pulled up.

Brancham Moor and York and Almsby Hunt Cup of 36l.;

about 3 ml. 4 fur.
 Maid of Kent, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr Spence 1
 Miss Graham, 12st 7lb - Mr Wilkinson 0
 6 to 4 on Maid of Kent. Miss Graham fell into a ditch, and Maid of Kent came in alone.

Match 100; about 2 ml.
 Rio - Mr P. Smith 1
 Wellington - Mr W. Clarke 0
 6 to 4 on Rio. Wellington refused, and Rio came in alone.

Selling Plate of 20l.; about 2 ml.
 Monops, 6st 7lb - Couchman 1
 Alice, 6st 7lb - Cuthbert, jun 2
 Hanteman, 10st - Cape Inge 3
 Montrose, 10st 7lb - Mr Spence 0
 Miss Oliver, 6st 7lb - Dodsworth 0
 Flying Fan, 10st - Durrant 0
 6 to 4 agst Montrose. Won by ten lengths; three lengths between second and third. The winner was bought in for 54s.

The Farmers' Stakes of 34l., about 3 ml. 4 fur., was won by Little Puff (h b), 5 yrs, 11st 5lb (Mr W. Snowden), beating three others.

LUTTERWORTH.

FRIDAY, March 22.—*Farmers' Hunt Steeple Chase of 35l.; about 3 ml.*
 Fugleman, aged, 13st - Mr Perkins 1
 Chance, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr Kench 2
 Morris Dancer (h b), aged, 13st - Mr T. Watson 3
 Beverley, aged, 13st - Mr Barker 0
 The Irishman, aged, 13st - Mr Bird 0
 Won by four lengths.

Hunters' Plate of 40l.; about 3 ml.
 Polly Lindon, 6 yrs, 11st 9lb - Mr R. Ward 1

Cadet, aged, 1st 5lb - - - Mr Halbert 8
Saddington, aged, 1st 7lb - - - Capt Oshpkin 3
Four others started. Won by two lengths.

The *Farmer's Maiden Steeple Chase* of 37l., about 3 mi., was won by Normanston, 5 yrs, 1st 7lb (Mr Parker); beating Dairy Maid, 6 yrs, 1st 12, and four others.

The *Open Steeple Chase* of 40l., about 2 mi., was won by two lengths, by Vanity, aged, 11st 7lb (Fasker); beating Boumans, aged, 10st 7lb, and three others.

BROCKLESBY.

SATURDAY, March 23.—*Brocklesby Steeple Chase* of 155l.; about 4 mi.

Lélie Peter, aged, 12st 9lb - - - Mr Cartwright 1
Blondin (h b), aged, 12st 9lb - - - Mr Spence 2
Joe Maggins, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr R. Walker 3
Muley (h b), 5 yrs, 12st 2lb - - - Mr Lark 0
Slasher (h b), aged, 12st 9lb - - - Mr T. Skipworth 0
Merry Lad (h b), 6 yrs, 12st 9lb - - - Mr F. Bennett 0
B g by Lambton (h b), 5 yrs, 12st 2lb Mr Brockton 0
May Flower (late Mind your own Business) (h b), 5 yrs, 12st 2lb - - - Mr G. Walker 0
Volunteer (h b), 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Brown 0
Ladybird (h b), 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Richardson 0
Two-on-'em, 5 yrs, 12st 2lb - - - Mr Martin 0
Won by fifty yards; half a length between second and third.

Brocklesby Open Steeple Chase of Cup and 95l.; about 4 mi.

Lincoln, by Jack Robinson, 6 yrs, 12st - - - Mr R. Welfitt 1
Wings of the Wind, 4 yrs, 11st - - - Mr R. Brooks 2
Effe, 4 yrs, 11st - - - Mr Brooks 3
Franciscan, 5 yrs, 11st 9lb - - - Mr Martin 0
Bedegroom, aged, 13st - - - Mr R. Walker 0
Bl m by Marston—Wings of a Dove, aged, 12st 2lb - - - Mr W. Brooks 0
Queen Mab (h b), 4 yrs, 11st - - - Mr Brown 0
Regina (h b), aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Hastings 0
Cups All (h b), 5 yrs, 11st 9lb - - - Mr G. Walker 0
Cure All came in first by a length, Lincoln beating Wings of the Wind by three lengths; but he was objected to, and the Stewards awarded the race to Lincoln.

The *Yarborough Cup*, a sweepstakes—Cup and 40l., was won by six lengths, by North York by the Claret, 4 yrs, 11st (Mr Richardson); beating The Pea (h b), 6 yrs, 12st 9lb, and six others.

HAYLING ISLAND.

MONDAY, March 25.—*The Military and Naval Cup*, value 36l., about 3 mi., was won by Wedding Ring, aged, 12st (Capt Wortham); beating three others.

Hayling Open Handicap of 125l.; about 3 mi. 4 far. Benaset, by The Flying Dutchman, aged, 12st 7lb - - - G. Searle 1
Harold, 5 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - Mr A. Yates 2
Charlemagne (h b), 6 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - Mr Edwards 3
6 to 4 on Charlemagne, 6 to 4 agst Harold, and 5 to 1 agst Benaset. Won by a length and a-half; Charlemagne, who fell, was a bad third. Ld Poulet; declared to win with Charlemagne.

Regal Hotel Cup, value 50l.; about 3 mi. Venator, 6 yrs, 12st - - - Mr Edwards 1
Sunbeam, aged, 12st - - - Mr Yates 2
Balletto, 6 yrs, 12st - - - Mr Bidgood 3
Adamant, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Robinson 0
Maid of the Mill (h b), aged, 12st 7lb - - - Alder 0
Leonard, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - J. Cannon 0
3 to 2 agst Venator. Won by two lengths; a bad third. Maid of the Mill and Adamant fell.

Selling Steeple Chase of 32l.; about 2 mi. 2 far. Light Land, by Promised Land, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Mitchell 1
Bandoline, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Lucas 2
Bliss, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Grant 3
Berinda (h b), aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr W. Stay 0
Bravo, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Pickett 0
2 to 1 each agst Bravo and Bandoline, and 4 to 1 agst any other. Won by four lengths; three lengths between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 svs., was sold for 60 g.

Loph Park Hunters' Steeple of 37l.; 3 mi. Balham, by Stockwell, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr A. Yates 1
Whetstone, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Edwards 2

Sir John, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Pickett 0
Maid of the Mill (h b), aged, 12st 7lb - - - Alder 0
6 to 4 Balham. Won by ten lengths. Sir John and Maid of the Mill fell.

EPSOM SPRING.

TUESDAY, March 26.—*Trial Stakes* of 100l.; 1 mi. Moulsey, by Toddington, 6 yrs, 9st 9lb - - - Grimshaw 1
Wild Agnes, 5 yrs, 9st 5lb - - - A. Edwards 2
Buceller, 5 yrs, 9st 13lb - - - Horsfield 3
Hilovine, 6 yrs, 9st 9lb - - - Paery 4
Panacea, 4 yrs, 9st 11b - - - Fordham 4
Timolosa, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Knyen 4
Langham, 4 yrs, 9st 2lb - - - Morris 0
Overture, aged, 9st 6lb - - - T. Challenger 0
2 to 1 agst Manley, 4 to 1 agst Langham, 5 to 1 agst Wild Agnes, 100 to 15 agst Timolosa, and 10 to 1 agst Panacea. Won by fifteen lengths; a bad third.

Stamford Plate (N.Y.) of 100l.; 4 far. Tumbler, by Commotion, or Defender, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Butler 1
Ammunition, 3 yrs, 9st 11lb - - - Wyatt 2
Wick, 5 yrs, 9st 2lb - - - A. Edwards 3
Queen of Trumps, aged, 9st 6lb - - - Grierson 3
Qui Vive, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Lucas 0
Islede, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Knyen 0
British Tar, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Morris 0
Bay Leaf, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - H. Cory 0
Deceiver, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - Cannon 0
Quinn, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - Hibbard 0
Le Maitre, 4 yrs, 7st 11b - - - G. Walker 0
B f by Lord of the Isles—Katherine Hayes - - - Baters 0
3 yrs, 7st - - - Mapp 0
Mazhal Ney, 4 yrs, 9st 12lb - - - G. Sapp 0
Tina, 4 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - Fable 0
Rus to Urbs, 3 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - Killick 0
Bis Goy, 4 yrs, 9st 9lb - - - Goodwin 0
Prime Donna, 3 yrs, 9st 9lb - - - Quince 0
Variation, 3 yrs, 9st 3lb - - - Quince 0
4 to 1 agst Qui Vive, 6 to 1 agst Islede, 7 to 1 agst Deceiver, 8 to 1 agst the Katherine Hayes filly, and 100 to 8 agst Tumbler. Won by half a length; came between second and third.

Two-year-old Stakes of 655l.; 4 far. Grimston, by St. Albans, 2st 10lb - - - Lucas 1
The Forest King, 2st 10lb - - - Fordham 2
Hatchment, 2st 7lb - - - T. Challenger 3
Gloire de Dijon, 2st 7lb - - - H. Cory 0
Red Cornet, 2st 10lb - - - T. Frank 0
B f by Lambton—Wings of a Dove, 2st 7lb - - - J. Genter 0
Janet Rawliffa - - - Hartfield 0
Mase - - - Cressney 0
Sarah - - - Hibbard 0
Cawdor - - - Grimshaw 0
Ninny - - - A. Edwards 0
Thordyke - - - Sherwood 0
Clark Jaskat - - - Clement 0
7 to 4 agst Ninny, 4 to 1 agst Grimston, 8 to 1 each agst Hatchment and Forest King, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by two lengths; a head between second and third.

City and Suburban Handicap of 1,384l.; 1 mi. 1 far. Aberceldie, by Trumpeter, 4 yrs, 7st 11b - - - Huxtable 1
Pier Ivan, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Popple 2
Violent, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Morton 3
Fragrant, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Fordham 3
Broomielaw, 5 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Cressney 0
Pistia, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Hibbard 0
Thalia, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Percy 0
Aldcroft, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - G. Sapp 0
Chapman, 4 yrs, 7st - - - O. Page 0
Sunderling, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Murray 0
Perseus, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - Knyen 0
Jaeger, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Pagan 0
B f by Hatanian—Amansa, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Butler 0
Armourer, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - T. Sadler 0
B f by Lord of the Isles—Miss Ann, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Batters 0
Rose Stock, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Wills 0
John Halifax, 4 yrs, 6st - - - Vincell 0
B f by King Tom—Mayonaise, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - Quince 0
Lancea, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Goodwin 0
Brown Tommy, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - White 0
Durance, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Bennett 0
Clarice, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Wyatt 0

3 to 1 agst the Mayonessa filly, 6 to 1 agst Clarice, 7 to 1 agst Foresight, 100 to 7 each agst Chapote and Jasper, 100 to 6 agst the Amanda colt, 20 to 1 each agst Ostreger, Broomielaw, and DeLancey, 25 to 1 each agst Plutus and Thalia, 35 to 1 agst Aldcroft, 40 to 1 agst Abergeldie, 50 to 1 each agst John Halifax, Fitz-Ivan, and Violent, and 60 to 1 agst any other. Won by two lengths; a length between second and third. Rose Stock did not pass the post.

Beaufort Stakes of 100l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
 Spitfire, by Thunderbolt, 8at 7lb - Cannon 1
 Purveyor, 8at 10lb - Marfett 2
 Hue and Cry, 8at 7lb - T. French 3
 Br f by Vedette—Alice Bray, 8at 7lb - Parry 0
 Chantilly, 8at 10lb - Fordham 0
 Osprey, 8at 10lb - A. Edwards 0
 Haymarket, 8at 7lb - Lotes 0
 Sulstana, 8at 7lb - Carroll 0
 B c by Paul Clifford, Magnum, or The Cure—Rabeca, 8at 10lb - Hustable 0
 B f by Maricotte—Adamant, 8at 7lb -

Mr John Nightingall 0
 9 to 4 agst Chantilly, 5 to 2 agst Haymarket, 100 to 15 agst the Alice Bray filly, and 10 to 1 each agst Spitfire, Osprey, and Sulstana. Won by half a length; a neck between second and third.

United Railway Stakes of 155l.; 4 fur.
 Paris, by Mildew, 6 yrs, 8at 5lb - Fordham 1
 Alarmist, 3 yrs, 8at 12lb - Wyatt 2
 Sunnyside, 3 yrs, 8at - Payne 3
 Shrapnell, 5 yrs, 8at 11lb - Parry 0
 Newham, 5 yrs, 8at 13lb - Marlet 0
 Besaie, 5 yrs, 8at 12lb - Custance 0
 Her Ladyship, 4 yrs, 8at 10lb - Gibson 0
 Dinah, 3 yrs, 8at 2lb - Storrs 0
 5 to 2 agst Paris, 7 to 2 agst Alarmist, 4 to 1 agst Sunnyside, and 100 to 15 agst Besaie. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Heathcote Plate (H.p.) of 100l.; New T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
 Jeanie Deane, by Dundee, 3 yrs, 8at 10lb - Cameron 1
 The Skipper, 3 yrs, 8at 12lb - Mordan 2
 Tumbler, 3 yrs, 8at 7lb - Butler 3
 Marquis of Worcester, 3 yrs, 8at 12lb - Tant 0
 B f by Batapan—Charlotte, 3 yrs, 8at 2lb Goodwin 0
 Queen of Tromps, aged, 8at 6lb - Grimshaw 0
 Exceller, 5 yrs, 8at 9lb - Heartfield 0
 Mathilde, 5 yrs, 8at 9lb - C. Pratt 0
 Indian Star, 4 yrs, 8at 12lb - Kenyon 0
 Vixen, 5 yrs, 8at 9lb - Parry 0
 Dayrell, 5 yrs, 8at 6lb - H. Covey 0
 Hop Leaf, 4 yrs, 8at - Pryor 0
 Thermometer, 3 yrs, 8at - Killick 0
 Ammunition, 3 yrs, 8at 9lb - Wyatt 0
 Diamond, 3 yrs, 8at 8lb - Spencer 0
 Norvic, 3 yrs, 8at 8lb - Milne 0
 General Sherman, 3 yrs, 8at 10lb - Vinell 0

3 to 1 agst The Skipper, 5 to 1 agst Jeanie Deane, 100 to 15 agst Indian Star, and 100 to 7 each agst Exceller and Tumbler. Won by half a length; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

WEDNESDAY.—Epsom Spring Cup (H.p.) of 155l.; 1 ml.

Pinchbeck, by Fulbeck, 4 yrs, 8at 9lb A. Keeyes 1
 Br c by Leamington—Annie Laurie, 3 yrs, 8at 7lb - Butler 2
 Midwife, 3 yrs, 8at 9lb - Barlow 3
 Jeanie Deane, 3 yrs, 8at 2lb - Cameron 4
 Vanderfelde, 6 yrs, 8at 12lb - Covey 0
 Cadis, aged, 7at 12lb - Lotes 0
 Dayrell, 5 yrs, 8at 9lb - Hustable 0
 Star Cross, 4 yrs, 8at 6lb - R. I'Anson 0
 Lady Pain, 3 yrs, 8at 9lb - Mordan 0
 Aggravator, 3 yrs, 8at 7lb - Papler 0
 Glamorganck, 3 yrs, 8at 12lb - Treveloe 0
 B f by Vedette—Vixen, 5 yrs, 8at 11lb - Kenyon 0
 2 to 1 agst Aggravator, 5 to 1 each agst Jeanie Deane and the Annie Laurie colt, 10 to 1 each agst Midwife, Lady Pain, and the Vixen colt, 11 to 1 agst Star Cross, and 100 to 8 agst Vanderfelde. Won by a neck; three lengths between second and third.

New Two-year-old Stakes of 355l.; T.Y.C.
 Suffolk, by North Lincoln, 8at 11lb - Walls 1
 Cork Jacket, 8at 10lb - Clement 2
 Songster, 8at 10lb - C. Pratt 3
 The Splendour, 8at 10lb - Morris 0
 Bonnet, 8at 10lb - J. Mann 0
 Scrub, 8at 7lb - Hibbard 0

Niang, 8at - E. Edwards 0
 The Demon, 8at 10lb - Goster 0
 Judy M'Cre, 8at 7lb - R. I'Anson 0
 Linmer, 8at 10lb - Fordham 0
 Nutriment, 8at 7lb - J. Martin 0
 2 to 1 agst Suffolk, 4 to 1 agst Sangster, and 6 to 1 each agst Niang, Linmer, and Cork Jacket. Won by two lengths; a head between second and third.

Great Metropolitan Handicap of 1,355l.; Great Metropolitan Stakes Course (2 ml. 4 fur.)
 Endeleigh, by Gemma di Vergy, 5 yrs, 7at - Murray 1
 Jemabel, 4 yrs, 8at 8lb - Cameron 2
 Lord of the Dales, 3 yrs, 8at 9lb - Frangle 3
 Tormentor, 4 yrs, 8at 7lb - J. Mann 0
 Jealiskin, 4 yrs, 8at 8lb - Cannon 0
 Dunsany, 5 yrs, 8at 3lb - T. Challoss 0
 Sydmonton, 3 yrs, 8at 11b - Fordham 0
 Treasure Trove, 4 yrs, 7at 12lb - J. Snowden 0
 Tourmalin, 4 yrs, 7at 13lb - Peake 0
 Reeswing, 4 yrs, 7at 6lb - Prior 0
 Ghastell, 4 yrs, 7at 2lb - Page 0
 Whalebone, 4 yrs, 7at - Mudmont 0
 Prosperpine, 4 yrs, 8at 12lb - Kenyon 0
 Munchief, 4 yrs, 8at 5lb - Papler 0
 Douro, 4 yrs, 8at 9lb - G. Sopp 0
 Ambition, 4 yrs, 8at 6lb - Goodwin 0
 Br c by Batapan—Amanda, 3 yrs, 8at 2lb - Butler 0
 Policy, 3 yrs, 8at - G. Walker 0
 Camilla, 3 yrs, 8at 9lb - Buscall 0

5 to 1 agst Prosperpine, 6 to 1 agst Tourmalin, 8 to 1 each agst Douro and Jealiskin, 10 to 1 agst Dunsany, 12 to 1 each agst Jemabel and Lord of the Dales, 15 to 1 agst Treasure Trove, 20 to 1 each agst Whalebone and Sydmonton, 33 to 1 agst Camilla, and 40 to 1 agst Endeleigh. Won by a head; a length and a-half between second and third.

Durdens Stakes of 165l.; 4 fur.

Paris, by Mildew, 6 yrs, 8at 12lb - Grimshaw 1
 Lictor, 4 yrs, 8at 12lb - Killick 2
 B f by Lambton—Wings of a Dove, 2 yrs, 8at 11lb - Kenyon 3
 Oracle, 2 yrs, 8at 12lb - Storrs 0
 Osprey, 2 yrs, 8at 12lb - Milne 0
 Sunnyside, 3 yrs, 8at - Payne 0
 Prima Donna, 3 yrs, 7at 9lb - Goodwin 0
 Shrapnell, 5 yrs, 8at 11b - Parry 0
 La Muta, 4 yrs, 8at 10lb - Morris 0
 Fanchette, 3 yrs, 7at 9lb - Hibbard 0
 Haymarket, 4 yrs, 8at 9lb - Butler 0
 7 to 4 agst the Wings of a Dove filly, 8 to 2 agst Paris, 8 to 1 agst Lictor, 10 to 1 agst Haymarket, and 100 to 8 agst Fanchette. Won by a length and a-half; a head between second and third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 300 gs.

Prince of Wales's Stakes (a free H.p.) of 450l.; 1 ml.

Musicien, by Marryas, 4 yrs, 8at 12lb - Cameron 1
 King Charming, 5 yrs, 8at 8lb - Morris 2
 Pyrrhic, 3 yrs, 8at 7lb - Butler 3
 Ostreger, 5 yrs, 8at 7lb - Fordham 0
 Mount Palestine, 4 yrs, 8at - H. Covey 0
 Overture, aged, 7at 13lb - Horner 0
 Mr Pitt, 4 yrs, 7at 13lb - Vinell 0
 Abergeldie, 4 yrs, 7at 12lb - Hustable 0
 Sweet Boy, 3 yrs, 8at 3lb - Peppier 0
 Novice, 3 yrs, 8at 6lb - Buscall 0
 Leases, 3 yrs, 8at 12lb - Goodwin 0
 2 to 1 agst Abergeldie, 7 to 2 agst Ostreger, 5 to 1 agst Musicien, 6 to 1 agst King Charming, and 10 to 1 agst Pyrrhic. Won by a head; same between second and third.

Written Stakes of 135l.; T.Y.C.

Lanner, by Lambton, 4 yrs, 8at 10lb - Killick 1
 Dick Turpin, 5 yrs, 8at 2lb - Cannon 2
 Le Venitien, 2 yrs, 8at 10lb - Mordan 3
 Wild Blood, 2 yrs, 8at 10lb - Kenyon 4
 Beautiful Star, 2 yrs, 8at 7lb - Cameron 5
 2 to 1 agst Wild Blood, 5 to 2 agst Lanner, 3 to 1 agst Dick Turpin, and 4 to 1 agst Beautiful Star. Won by three lengths; the same between second and third.

AYLESBURY.

TUESDAY, March 26.—The Farmers' Race of 55l., about 8 ml. 4 fur., was won by Ploughboy, 12at 7lb (Mr Lee); beating Forest Lass, aged, 15at, and four others.

The *Undergraduates' Plate* of 90l., about 3 mi. 4 fur., was won by Cock-a-Doodle, aged, 11st 7lb (Mr P. Merton); beating Ace of Trumps, 11st 7lb, and four others.

Selling Plate of 25l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
The Tartar, by Neville, 6 yrs, 11st - Mr P. Merton 1
It's All Over (late Little Chance), aged, 10st - Mr E. Clifford 2
Fairplay, aged, 10st 10lb - Mr Ashby 0
Liaton, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr F. Hobson 0
Lord Lyon, 10st 7lb - Mr Notzage 0
Won by a distance. The winner, entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 65 gu.

The *Veteran Plate* of 50l., about 3 mi. 4 fur., was won by Tipperary Boy, 12st (Mr Flowry); beating Lady Florence, 12st; Pickle Joe, 12st; and three others.

The *Hack Plate* of 30l., catch weights, about 2 mi., was won by Cabin Boy, by Morning Herald, aged (Mr Merton), beating seven others.

WEDNESDAY.—*Welter Plate* of 40l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
Ace of Trumps, 12st - Mr P. Merton 1
Mauve-pas, aged, 12st - Mr Ashby 2
Punther, 12st - Mr C. Woodhouse 3
Four others started. Won by twelve lengths; a length between second and third.

Open Handicap of 75l.; about 3 mi.
Cabin Boy, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr P. Merton 1
Br by Leopold, 11st 4lb - Mr Douglas 2
The Tartar, 6 yrs, 11st 12lb - Mr Ellis 0
Jupon, aged, 11st 12lb - Capt Inge 0
Rufus, 10st 8lb - Mr Henry 0
Triumph, 6 yrs, 11st 8lb - Mr Hobson 0
Marmora, 11st 4lb - Mr Montgomery 0
Howsham, 11st 2lb - Mr Rowley 0
Denmark, 11st - Mr Needham 0
The Vet, aged, 10st 12lb - Mr Ashby 0
2 to 1 agst Triumph, 3 to 1 each agst Cabin Boy and The Vet, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by twenty lengths.

Match 20; 2 mi.
Tommy, 11st - Kennedy 1
Linslade Lass, 11st - C. Parr 2
Won by five lengths. Linslade Lass fell.

Sweepstakes of 100l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
Laura, by Neville, 10st 7lb - Mr Wilson 1
Patience, 11st - Mr Hobson 2
Tipperary Boy (h b), 11st - Mr Flowry 0
Nimrod, 10st 7lb - Mr Ashby 0
Cock-a-Doodle (h b), aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Merton 0
Rival, aged, 11st - Mr Rowley 0
Fleetwing (h b), 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr G. Brown 0
Black Bess, 10st 7lb - Mr Ellis 0
5 to 2 agst Patience, and 3 to 1 agst Laura. Won by two lengths.

The *Consolation Stakes* (a Purse), about 2 mi., was won by Rocket, 4 yrs (Mr Whitbourne); beating It's All Over, aged; Rival, aged; Jupon, aged; and Howsham.

LEWES SPRING.

THURSDAY, March 28.—*Town Plate* (H.p.) of 40l.; 7 fur.
Florican, by Newminster, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Cameron 1
Frogmore, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - R. l'Anso 2
Blush Rose, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - Butler 3
Mimulus, 3 yrs, 7st - Peppier 4
Laverna, 3 yrs, 7st - Killick 5
6 to 4 agst Florican, 5 to 2 agst Blush Rose, 5 to 1 agst Mimulus, and 8 to 1 agst Frogmore. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Walter Cup (H.p.) of 65l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Bedouin, by Kingston, aged, 9st 7lb - Hibberd 1
Catalina, 3 yrs, 10st - J. Goater 2
Olivia, 6 yrs, 10st 3lb - J. Nightingall 3
Jervington, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb - Deacon 0
Baltham, aged, 10st 4lb - Mr A. Yates 0
Knight of Downe, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb - H. Jackson 0
Gentle Gale, 3 yrs, 9st 5lb - Fordham 0
Battlesaxe, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb - Mr Wickham 0
4 to 1 agst Knight of Downe, 5 to 2 agst Gentle Gale, 5 to 1 each agst Bedouin and Jervington, and 7 to 1 agst Baltham. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Selling Stakes of 34l.; 7 fur.

Watchbox, by Vedette, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb - J. Nightingall 1
The Monk, aged, 8st 7lb - Fordham 2
Coxcomb, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - S. Mordan 3
Lord Waldegrave, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - Deacon 4
6 to 4 agst The Monk, 2 to 1 agst Watchbox, and 8 to 1 agst the others. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Two Year Old Stakes of 95l.; 4 fur.

Forest King, by King of the Forest, 8st 10lb - Fordham 1
Veda, 8st 7lb - J. Goater 2
Miss Gladieuseur, 8st 7lb - H. Jackson 3
Orion, 8st 10lb - Clement 4
Mexico, 8st 10lb - Jas. Nightingall 0
B o by The Duke—Equity, 8st 10lb - Hibberd 0
Shamrock, 8st 7lb - Hampden 0
B f by Magnum—Tudela, 8st 7lb - Grace 0
Br c by Achilles—Valentine's Day, 8st 10lb Deacon 0
11 to 8 on Forest King, 5 to 2 agst Veda, and 10 to 6 agst any other. Won by a neck; a bad third. Sir L. Newman declared to win with Forest King.

Match of 50l.; 6 fur.

Eastbourne, by Atalapha, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb S. Mordan 1
John Gully, 6 yrs, 8st 7lb - Hibberd 2
6 to 4 on Eastbourne. Won by four lengths.

Crown Handicap of 95l.; T.Y.C. (about 4 fur.)

Feemy, by Drogheda, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - Cameron 1
Veni, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Peppier 2
Bonnie Doon, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Butler 3
Lucy Long, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb - H. Jackson 0
Puebla, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Deacon 0
Cintru, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - R. l'Anso 0
Catalina, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Hibberd 0
Goodfellow, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - J. Goater 0
8 to 4 agst Veni, 5 to 1 agst Feemy, 5 to 1 agst Goodfellow, and 8 to 1 agst any other. Won by a head; two lengths between second and third.

FRIDAY.—*Isleworth Plate* (H.p.) of 40l.; T.Y.C. (about 4 fur.)

British Tar, by Orsat, 4 yrs, 8st - S. Mordan 1
The Monk, aged, 8st 5lb - Fordham 2
Frogmore, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - R. l'Anso 3
B c by The Duke—Equity, 2 yrs, 8st 12lb - Butler 4
Trifle, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Wyatt 5
Emilia, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - H. Jackson 6
7 to 4 on British Tar, and 6 to 1 each agst Trifle and The Monk. Won by a length; half a length between second and third.

Lewes Spring Handicap Plate of 100l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Star Cross, by Gemma di Vergy, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - Cameron 1
Forenight, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Kenyon 2
Easby, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Peppier 3
Maukshear, 5 yrs, 8st 2lb - Goslett 4
Mischief, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - Marks 0
Forester, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - Mordan 0
Olivia, 6 yrs, 8st 10lb - Wyatt 0
Sweet Boy, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - Butler 0
Gentle Gale, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Killick 0
Even on Forenight, 4 to 1 agst Easby, 6 to 1 agst Star Cross, 8 to 1 agst Forester, and 20 to 1 each agst Olivia and Gentle Gale. Won by a length; a bad third.

Handicap Selling Stakes of 10l.; T.Y.C. (about 4 fur.)
The Monk, by Idle Boy, aged, 8st 9lb - w. o.

Plate of 40l.; 4 fur.

Lillie, by Cawood, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Fordham 1
Watchbox, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - J. Nightingall 2
B f by Orsat—Jetty Treffs, 2 yrs, 8st 13lb - Butler 3
Heliotrope, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - J. Smith 4
7 to 4 agst the Jetty Treffs filly, and 5 to 2 each agst Lillie and Watchbox. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Scurry Handicap of 40l.; T.Y.C. (about 4 fur.)

Watchbox, by Vedette, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - J. Nightingall 1
Knight of Downe, 3 yrs, 10st - J. Goater 2
Lord Waldegrave, 5 yrs, 10st 12lb - Isaac 3
Assasin, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr Thompson 4
Mystery, aged, 9st 4lb - Mr T. V. Andrew 5
6 to 5 on Knight of Downe, 3 to 1 agst Watchbox, and 5 to 1 each agst Assasin and Lord Waldegrave. Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third.

CHELTENHAM.

THURSDAY, March 28.—United Hunters' Stakes of 75*l*.; about 3 mi.

The Miller (h. b.), 6 yrs, 13st 11b	Mr Thomas	1
Cotswold, aged, 12st 7lb	Mr Roberts	2
Fireway, aged, 13st 11b	Mr R. Walker	3
B m by Grosvenor, dam by Leap-guren, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb	Ellison	0
High Pressure, aged, 13st 11b	Mr Newman	0
Irish Kate, aged, 12st	A. Sadler	0
Ace of Spades, aged, 12st 10lb	Mr Beahrooke	0
6 to 4 agt The Miller. Won by six lengths.		

Marble Hill Plate of 50*l*.; 3 mi.

Carnbroe, by Knight of Avenel, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb	G. Stevens	1
John Taft (h. b.), aged, 11st 4lb	Ellison	2
The Guide, 5 yrs, 10st 13lb	Reeve	3
Osterley, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb	G. Holman	0
Pretender, aged, 11st 4lb	Mr Thomas	0
Orestes, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb	Rickaby	0
2 to 1 agt Carnbroe, 4 to 1 each agt The Guide and Orestes. Won by a length.		

Prince of Wales Stakes Chase (H.p.) of 25*l*. 10*s*.; 3 mi. Despatch, by Dought (h. b.), aged,

11st 4lb	Mr Thomas	1
L. S. D., 6 yrs, 10st 12lb	J. Knott	2
Bon Espoir, 6 yrs, 10st 11lb	Cassidy	3
Alciabide, aged, 12st 5lb	Mr Coventry	0
Garus, aged, 11st 11lb	W. Reeves	0
Tiger, aged, 11st 10lb	J. Holman	0
Marble Hill, aged, 11st 9lb	States	0
Tally-ho, aged, 11st 9lb	G. Holman	0
Pearl Diver, aged, 11st	Rickaby	0
Pensioner, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb	Mr G. Walker	0
Prince, aged, 10st 12lb	Ellison	0
Sea King, aged, 10st 11lb	J. Page	0
Nimrod, aged, 10st 11lb	Mumford	0
Knave of Trumps, aged, 10st 9lb	Wheeler	0
Darkness (h. b.), aged, 10st 9lb	Mr R. Walker	0
Aprilis, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb	Pope	0
5 to 2 agt Bon Espoir, 3 to 1 agt Despatch, 8 to 1 each agt Alciabide and Pensioner, 10 to 1 agt Garus, and 12 to 1 each agt Tiger, Sea King, and Knave of Trumps. Won by a short length; a bad third; Darkness fell.		

Handicap Hurdle Race of 85*l*.; 2 mi., over six hurdles. Fortunatus, by Leamington, 4 yrs,

11st 5lb	Mr A. Goodman	1
Nunraton, 6 yrs, 9st	W. White	2
Little Ellen, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb	A. Holman	3
Tumult, 4 yrs, 9st 5lb	Jones	0
Marie Louise, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb	Wheeler	0
Harrington (h. b.), aged, 8st 10lb	Allen	0
6 to 4 on Fortunatus, and 4 to 1 agt Nunraton. Won by two lengths; a bad third.		

FRIDAY.—Rough Plate (H.p.) of 70*l*.; about 3 mi. Stockings (late Myrnes), by Stockwell,

5 yrs, 10st 9lb	J. Knott	1
Ace of Trumps, aged, 10st 11b	Wheeler	2
Flyfisher, aged, 12st 7lb	J. Pope	3
Pinthimmon, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb	J. Holman	0
Darkness (h. b.), 4 yrs, 10st 11lb	Mr R. Walker	0
7 to 4 agt Ace of Trumps, 8 to 2 agt Flyfisher, and 4 to 1 agt Stockings. Won by a length; a bad third.		

Plate of 40*l*.; 2 mi.

Carnbroe, by Knight of Avenel, 5 yrs, 11st 9lb	G. Stevens	1
Orestes, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb	Rickaby	2
5 to 4 on Carnbroe. Won easily; Orestes fell.		

Grand Annual Stables Chase (H.p.) of 500*l*.; about 4 mi.

Knave of Trumps, by King of Trumps, aged, 10st 7lb	Wheeler	1
Dick Turpin, aged, 11st	W. White	2
Bon Espoir, 6 yrs, 10st 10lb	Cassidy	3
Daisy, aged, 12st 7lb	J. Pope	0
Globule, aged, 12st 11b	G. Holman	0
Shakspeare, 6 yrs, 11st 11lb	Mr Goodman	0
Shakspeare, aged, 11st 11lb	W. Reeves	0
Philosopher, aged, 11st 11lb	J. Knott	0
Shangurty (h. b.), 6 yrs, 11st 8lb	Mr Thomas	0
The Doctor, aged, 11st 4lb	G. Stevens	0
Pearl Diver, aged, 11st	Rickaby	0
The Elk, aged, 10st 10lb	J. Page	0
4 to 1 agt Shangurty, 8 to 1 agt Shakspeare, 7 to 1 each agt The Doctor and The Elk, 10 to 1 agt Garus,		

and 100 to 6 each agt Dick Turpin and Philosopher, and 20 to 1 each agt Knave of Trumps and Globule. Won by a short neck; a bad third; Philosopher broke a stirrup leather and was pulled up.

Pick-me-up Scramble (H.p.) of 30*l*.; 2 mi.

Foxholes, by Faglesman, 5 yrs, 10st 8lb	W. Reeves	1
Orestes, 5 yrs, 10st	Rickaby	2
Hazard, aged, 10st	G. Holman	3
Flyfisher, aged, 12st	J. Pope	0
Fireway, aged, 10st	Mr Maule	0
6 to 4 on Foxholes, and 4 to 1 agt Flyfisher. Won by a length; a bad third, Fireway fell.		

DISS.

THURSDAY, March 28.—Light Weight Race of 29*l*.; about 3 mi.

Camillus, by Newcourt, 5 yrs, 11st	P. Barker	1
Sultan, aged, 11st 7lb	Chaston	2
Hawkhaw, 6 yrs, 11st	Green	3
Eclipse, 6 yrs, 11st 8lb	Mr Gittus	0
Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.		

Heavy Weight Race of 37*l*.; about 3 mi.

Camillus, 5 yrs, 12st	P. Barker	1
Countess (late Ripp), aged, 13st	Chaston	2
The Baron (h. b.), 12st	Pretty, jun	3
Paddy, 12st	Green	0
Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third.		

Farmer's Race of 28*l*.

The Baron, 11st	Pretty, jun	1
Sultan, aged, 11st 7lb	Chaston	0
Sultan bolted, and The Baron came in alone.		

BANGOR.

THURSDAY, March 28.—Steeple Chase of 50*l*.; and a Cup.

Old Jane, by Hazelaut, 5 yrs, 12st 2lb	Mr Knight	1
The Doctor, 6 yrs, 12st	Capt Bonner	2
Lucy, 5 yrs, 11st	Willcox	3
Nine others started. Won by three lengths; a bad third.		

The Amateur Steeple Chase, with a Silver Cup, was won by Rook, by I. Birdcatcher, 12st, beating Ploughboy, 12st 7lb; Thunderbolt, 12st 7lb; Master Horatio, 12st 7lb; Ellangowan, 12st 7lb; Northall, 4 yrs, 12st, and two others.

Steeple Chase.

Corkacrow, by Glenalvon, 11st 9lb	Mr Baldwin	1
Bunbury, aged, 12st 10lb	Mr Greety	2
Tom Thumb, 5 yrs, 11st 9lb	Capt Holyoake	0
Six others started. Won by six lengths.		

The Amateur Steeple Chase, with a Silver Cup, was won by Snowball, by Defiance, 12st 7lb (Capt Holyoake), beating Bandyoot, 12st 7lb; Peep o' Day, 12st, and Sally, 12st.

Open Steeple Chase.

Tom Thumb, by Merryman, 11st 9lb	Mr Goodwin	1
Lucy, 11st 9lb	Mr Wilcox	2
Master Horatio, 12st 10lb	Capt Holyoake	3
Bunbury, 12st 10lb	Mr Price	0
Four others started. Won by eight lengths.		

CROXTON PARK.

FRIDAY, March 29.—The Farmers' Plate of 50*l*.; heats, 2 mi., was won, at three heats, by Effie Deane, by Record (Mr W. Silla), beating Alice Hawthorn, 9 yrs, 11st 2lb (Mr Coleman), Scarrington, 4 yrs, 11st 13lb, and ten others.Belvoir Castle Stakes of 180*l*.; for 3 yrs olds; 1 mi.

Roquefort, by Parmesan, 8st 3lb	Parry	1
Clarice, 8st	Hopkins	2
Uncas, 8st 7lb	Cannon	3
8 to 4 agt Uncas, 2 to 1 agt Roquefort, and 5 to 2 agt Clarice. Won by three-quarters of a length; half a length between second and third.		

Belmont Cup Stakes of 125*l*.; about 2 mi.

Gameboy (h. b.), aged, 12st 3lb	Mr H. Coventry	1
Wilford, aged, 12st 7lb	Capt Hemley	2
Woodwell Head, aged, 12st 7lb	Mr G. Wood	3
Master Oliver (h. b.), aged, 12st 7lb	Mr O. L. Evans	4
Haycock, aged, 12st 7lb	Mr W. Berill	0
Mine Kate, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb	Mr Brockton	0
Gasthorpe, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb	Mr Coleman	0

Shooting Star (h b), aged, 1st 3lb Mr Halford 0
 Turner (h b), 4 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr T. Price 0
 Charlie, 6 yrs, 12st - Capt Pemberton 0
 Chanticleer (h b), 6 yrs, 12st - Mr W. H. Banks 0
 Blood Royal, aged, 12st 7lb - Ld Queensberry 0
 Mount Gifford, aged, 1st - Mr G. S. Thompson 0
 5 to 4 agst Gambley, and 5 to 1 agst Haycock. Won by two lengths; six lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

Gravelly Handicap of 300l., about 1 mi. & fur.
 Black Prince, by Voltigeur, 4 yrs, 2st 8lb - Cannon 1
 Steamboat, 4 yrs, 10st 3lb - Mr W. Swill 1
 Bertie, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb - Custance 0
 13 to 8 on Steamboat, 5 to 2 agst Bertie, and 100 to 15 agst Black Prince. Won by a head; Bertie did not pass the post.

Sweepstakes of 50l., for 2 yr olds; about 4 fur.
 Lady Barbara, by Lambton, 2st 7lb - w.s.

Scurry Stakes of 50l.; 4 fur.
 Ion, by Brogheda or Lupulus, 4 yrs, 10st 3lb - Mr G. S. Thompson 1
 Lady Edith, 2 yrs, 7st 12lb - Cannon 2
 Cooranoo, 5 yrs, 2st 8lb - Mr W. Bevil 3
 5 to 4 each agst Ion and Lady Edith. Won by a head; a bad third.

Cap (H.p.) of 175l.; 3 mi.
 Black Prince, by Voltigeur, 4 yrs, 10st 3lb - Mr G. S. Thompson 1
 Miss Alice, 3 yrs, 9st - Mr W. Bevil 2
 7 to 4 on Miss Alice. Won by four lengths; Miss Alice ran out at the first turn, and lost nearly 100 yds.

Green Park Plate (H.p.) of 75l.; about 6 fur.
 Uncas, by Stockwell, 3 yrs, 1st 7lb - Pringle 1
 Historian, 6 yrs, 8st 10lb - Parry 2
 5 to 2 on Historian. Won by a length and a half.

Waltham Plate of 74l.; about 2 mi. 2 fur, over six hurdles.

Charley, by Sir Charles, aged, 11st 6lb Mr Brockden 1
 Merry Pat (late Rollo) (h b), aged, 11st 7lb - Mr H. Grummitt 2
 Atlanta, 5 yrs, 11st 11lb - Ld Queensberry 4
 Flora, aged, 11st 11lb - Mr Stirling 4
 Scall (h b), 4 yrs, 11st 11lb - Mr Halford 4
 Wild Irishman (h b), aged, 11st 11lb - Mr Inman 4
 Aubrey (h b), 6 yrs, 11st 11lb - Capt Pemberton 6
 Magnet, 11st 6lb - Mr A. Beaver 6
 The Times, 6 yrs, 11st 11lb - Mr E. Hack 6
 5 to 4 agst Charley. Won by ten lengths; two lengths between second and third; a bad fourth; only the placed horses passed the post.

KIDDERMINSTER.

FRIDAY, March 29.—The *Open Selling Plate* of 40l., about 2 mi., was won by Speculation, aged, 11st 11lb (Capt Holyoake), beating three others. The winner, entered for 80 sov., was sold for 110 gs.

The *Hunter's Plate* of 28l., about 2 mi., was won by Shamrock, aged, 11st 11lb (Capt Holyoake), beating four others.

The *Kidderminster Hunt Cup* of 63l., about 3 mi., was won by Laura (h b), 6 yrs, 11st 4lb (Mr Russell), beating Rocket, 5 yrs, 11st 11lb; Lady Sanford (h b), aged, 11st 4lb; Fleetwing, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb; Brunette, aged, 11st 4lb; Chatterbox, aged, 11st 11lb; Troublesome (h b), 5 yrs, 11st 11lb; Brilliant, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb; The Circle (h b), aged, 11st 4lb; and Shamrock, aged, 11st 4lb.

The *Open Hunt Steeple Chase* of 65l., about 3 mi., was won by Coverdale (h b), aged, 11st 4lb (J. Rudd), beating The Miller, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb; Forest Lass, aged, 11st 4lb; Arcus, aged, 11st 4lb; Bird of Passage, 6 yrs, 11st 11lb; Osterley, 6 yrs, and King Charming, 6 yrs.

MELTON HUNT.

SATURDAY, March 30.—The *Burton Hunt Stakes* of 40l. and *Whip*, about 4 mi.
 Dandy, by Lahmel, aged, 12st 7lb - Capt Smith 1
 Meloch, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr A. O. Johnson 2
 The Nigger, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr E. Webster 3
 Six others ran. Won by fifty lengths.

Melton Hunt Steeple Chase of 50l. and *Whip*, about 4 mi.
 Simplicity, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr Douglas 1

Queen Bee, aged, 12st 7lb - Ld Queensberry 1
 Greatheart (late Banker), aged, 12st 7lb - Capt Chaplin 3
 Charlie (h b), 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - Capt Johnstone 6
 Lady Pigott, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - Capt Smith 6
 Tom Moody, aged, 12st 7lb - Col Knox 6
 Even on Tom Moody. Won by a length and a half; a bad third.

The *Melton Town Cup* of 50l., about 3 mi., was won by Leopold, 6 yrs, 12st (Mr Howley), beating Daring Dick (h b), aged, 12st 3lb; Kathleen, aged, 12st; and five others.

A *Farmer's Race* of 64l., about 3 mi., was won by Fugleman, aged, 12st 10lb (Mr J. Perkins), beating Nonpareil, 6 yrs, 12st 6lb; Conjuror, aged, 12st 10lb; and eight others.

The *Consolation Stakes* of 31l., about 3 mi., was won by Countryman, by Footstool, 6 yrs, 12st (Mr T. Coleman), beating two others.

NORTH WARWICKSHIRE HUNT.

[AT SUTTON COLDFIELD.]

SATURDAY, March 30.—A *Metak*, 30l., 1 mi. 4fur., was won by Idalia (h b), 11st 12lb (Mr Parker), beating Broochleader, 10st 12lb (Mr Milward). 4 to 1 on Idalia. Won in a canter.

Hunt Cup Steeple Chase, with a *Cup*, about 3 mi. 4fur.
 Born So, 6 yrs, 11st 10lb - Mr Halbert 1
 Professor, 12st 2lb - Mr Parker 1
 Hampton Lass, aged, 12st 10lb - Mr Milward 1
 Five others ran. 2 to 1 each agst Professor and Hampton Lass, and 5 to 1 agst Born So. Won by length.

Open Hunter's Stakes; 3 mi.
 Foreign Stamp, by Leamington, yrs, Mr Halford 1
 Set 9lb
 King Charming, 6 yrs, 12st 2lb - Mr D. Collins 2
 Brandy Apple, aged, 12st 7lb; Lady Port, 5 yrs, 11st 2lb; Willow Glen, aged, 11st 5lb; and Brighton, aged, 11st 9lb, also ran. Even on Brandy Apple, and 3 to 1 agst Foreign Stamp. Won by two lengths; a good third.

Hunter's Steeple Chase; about 3 mi.
 Hampton Lass (h b), aged, 12st - Mr Milward 1
 Malvern Hill, aged, 12st - Mr Thomas 1
 Six others also ran. Won in a canter.

SANDBECK HUNT.

[AT RETFORD.]

MONDAY, April 1.—*Nottinghamshire Hunt Steeple Chase* of 42l.; about 4 mi.

Slasher (h b), aged, 11st 4lb - Mr Walker 1
 Harbinger, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb - Mr Brockton 2
 Wild Hero (h b), aged, 11st 9lb - Mr Fletcher 6
 Pilot (h b), 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - Mr Wilmot 6
 Hagganet, 5 yrs, 12st 4lb - Mr Spence 6
 Beverley (h b), 5 yrs, 11st 4lb - Mr Chamberlain 6
 Won by two lengths; Wild Hero fell.

Retford Union Hunt Steeple Chase of 30l.; about 3 mi.
 Doctor, aged, 12st 11lb - Mr Suttbery 1
 Franciscan, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb - Mr Fletcher 1
 Knightsbridge, 4 yrs, 12st 12lb - Mr Spence 6
 Wicket, 4 yrs, 11st 4lb - Mr Crabtree 6
 Avongrove, aged, 12st 11lb - Crabtree 6
 6 to 4 agst Wicket. Won by half a length.

The *Sandbeck Farmer's Stakes* of 51l., about 4 mi., was won by half a length by Thomas James, by Ransplan, 6 yrs, 12st (Mr Brockton), beating Beadling, aged, 12st (Mr Bouldford); Madcap, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb (Mr Spence), and six others.

The *Inskoppe's Purse* of 21l., about 3 mi. 4fur., was won by Franciscan, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb (Mr Brockton), beating nine others.

CAMBRIDGE.

[OVER COTTENHAM PASTURES.]

MONDAY, April 1.—*Cambridgeshire Open Handicap* of 135l.; about 4 mi.

Patience, by The Cure (h b), aged, 12st 7lb - Mr F. G. Hobson 1
 Reporter, aged, 12st 7lb - Oughton 1
 Wrangler, aged, 11st 11lb - Mr F. Barker 3
 Grace Darling, 5 yrs, 11st - Mr Howard 3
 5 to 4 agst Grace Darling, 5 to 8 each agst Patience

and Reporter, and 6 to 1 agst Wrangler. Won by a neck; ten lengths between second and third; Grace Darling refused.

Open Hunters' Stakes of 70l.; about 4 mi.
Ben, 12st - - - - - Mr Hobson 1
Marthman, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr Woodhouse 2
Ocar, 13st 5lb - - - - - Jenkins 3
Ram Rasti, 12st - - - - - Mr Rolly 0
Even on Ben, and 5 to 2 agst Ocar. Won by a neck; The Ocar walked in.

Hetting Hurdle Race of 32l.; about 1 mi. 4 fur., over seven hurdles.
Benhold (h. b.), aged, 10st 2lb - - - - - Mr Farrar 1
Bedlamite, 3 yrs, 10st - - - - - Mr Hobson 2
Sophistry (late Long Lass), 4 yrs, 10st - - - - - Mr P. Barker 3
Martin 0
Europa (late Spider), 3 yrs, 9st - - - - - Lyon 0
Homely, 4 yrs, 10st - - - - - Mr W. Haggis 0
Even on Master Sykes, 4 to 1 each agst Sophistry and Benhold, 5 to 1 agst Europa, and 6 to 1 agst Bedlamite. Won by a head; a neck between second and third.

Outstanding Handicap of 65l.; about 3 mi. 2 fur.
Triumph, by Asmual, 6 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - - - Mr Hobson 1
Cutler, aged, 12st - - - - - T. Ablett 2
Heate, aged, 10st - - - - - Martin 3
Gulldhall, 5 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - - - Mr Granby 4
Rival, aged, 11st 8lb - - - - - Mr Rolly 0
Kathleen, 3 yrs, 11st - - - - - F. L'Anson 0
Barkway, 5 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - - - Mr Richardson 0
Nelly, aged, 10st 5lb - - - - - Mr E. Johnson 0
Pandora, aged, 10st 5lb - - - - - Mr Mumford 0
6 to 1 agst Cutler, 4 to 1 agst Triumph, 5 to 1 agst Heate, and 6 to 1 each agst Pandora and Gulldhall. Won by two lengths; half a length between second, third, and fourth.

Optional Selling Stakes of 65l.; about 3 mi.
Sir Bobby, by Hutehins's Hercules, aged, 12st 10lb - - - - - T. Ablett 1
Fairy King, aged, 11st - - - - - Martin 2
Colombiane, aged, 11st - - - - - Mr Rolly 0
3 to 1 on Sir Bobby. Won in a canter; Colombiane refused.

Scurry Steeple Chase of 51l.; about 2 mi. 3 fur.
Kingfisher, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr P. Barker 1
Blarney, 11st 7lb - - - - - Mr Hobson 2
Panthur, 11st 11lb - - - - - Mr Woodhouse 0
6 to 2 on Kingfisher. Won in a canter; Kingfisher refused.

RUGBY.

MONDAY, April 1.—National Hunter's Stakes of 65l.; about 3 mi.

Round Text, by Martext (h. b.), 5 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr Thomas 1
Come Again (h. b.), aged, 12st 10lb - - - - - Mr Parker 2
Cook Robin, aged, 12st 10lb - - - - - Mr J. Perkins 3
Wild Irishman, aged, 12st 10lb - - - - - Mr Hood 0
Black Drake, aged, 12st 10lb - - - - - Mr W. H. White 0
5 to 4 agst Round Text, and 3 to 1 agst Come Again. Won by half a length; six lengths between second and third; Black Drake did not pass the post, and Wild Irishman fell.

Forward's Plate of 65l.; about 3 mi.
The Count, by Oulton, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr Congreve 1
Lighthouse (h. b.), 6 yrs, 12st 9lb - - - - - Mr H. Gale 2
Beverley, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr Parker 3
Four others started. Won by ten lengths.

Rugby Open Handicap of 81l.; about 4 mi.
Tally-ho, by Comeaway (h. b.), aged, 11st 7lb - - - - - G. Holman 1
Sir William, aged, 11st 4lb - - - - - J. Page 2
Brandy Apple (late Brandy Wine), aged, 11st 8lb - - - - - J. Foster 0
Syph, aged, 10st 5lb - - - - - Mr Thomas 0
7 to 4 agst Sir William, 2 to 1 agst Tally-ho, 3 to 1 agst Syph, and 6 to 1 agst Brandy Apple. Brandy Apple and Syph refused, Sir William fell, and Tally-ho won easily.

Handicap Selling Stakes of 31l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.
Brown Charley, aged, 10st 12lb - - - - - Mr Nicholson 1
Betsey (h. b.), 10st 7lb - - - - - T. Hergepool 2
Beverley, aged, 11st 2lb - - - - - Mr Forster 3
Even on Beverley, 8 to 4 agst Brown Charley, and 3 to 1 agst Betsey. Won by 4 length; a bad third.

Scurry Steeple Chase of 36l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.
Ladbroke Lass, by Conneble, 12st - - - - - Mr T. Evans 1
Sibyl, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr J. Bird 2
Cleopatra, 12st - - - - - Mr Frisby 3
The Tinker (h. b.), aged, 12st - - - - - Mr White 0
The Empress, 5 yrs, 11st 9lb - - - - - Mr Atty 0
5 to 4 on Ladbroke Lass. Won by half a length.

EASTBOURNE HUNT.

MONDAY, April 1.—Railway Plate of 36l.; about 2 mi.

Lunatic (h. b.), aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Head 1
Demon, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr Groom 2
Ch m (h. b.), aged, 12st - - - - - Mr Chickester 0
Diviner, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr Woodman 0
Penelope (h. b.), 6 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr Wickham 0
6 to 5 on Demon. Won by four lengths; only two passed the post.

Trudeman's Plate (Hq.) of 46l.; about 1 mi.
Victoria, by Arthur Wellesley, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - T. Poole 1
Domino, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Deacon 2
Ned of the Hills, aged, 7st - - - - - Gould 3
Battle-axe, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Thompson 0
2 to 1 on Domino. Won by two lengths; four lengths between second and third.

Selling Stakes of 36l.; about 1 mi.
Coxcomb, by Van Gales, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - Booth 1
Rinaldo, 5 yrs, 10st - - - - - Mr Wickham 2
Greybird, 6 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - - - Crundall 0
Brova Bee, 4 yrs, 9st 11lb - - - - - Holmes 0
6 to 4 on Coxcomb, and 2 to 1 agst Rinaldo. Won by eight lengths.

Hurdle Handicap Plate of 46l.; about 2 mi., over six hurdles.

Medeia, by Ventre St Gris, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - - - Elphist 1
Helice, 5 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - - - J. Potter 2
John Gully, 6 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - - - J. Dickson 3
Lightland, 4 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - - - Butler 0
Nabobkiah, 4 yrs, 10st - - - - - Head 0
Uncle Charley, 5 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - - - Lucas 0
Elias, 6 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - - - Grames 0
Ned of the Hills, aged, 9st 4lb - - - - - Kennedy 0
Even on Medeia. Won by a length and a half; a bad third.

A Cup, 3 mi., over three hurdles, was won by Eastbourne, by Ratanian, 5 yrs, 12st (Mr Sheemith), beating Rodeer, 5 yrs, 12st; Brookside, aged, 12st 7lb; Diviner, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb; Doctor Trip, aged, 12st 7lb; Lord of the Manor, aged, 12st 7lb, and Lunatic, aged, 12st 7lb.

Eastbourne Handicap of 46l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Cataline, by Leamington, 3 yrs, 9st - - - - - Deacon 1
Mimulus, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - S. Mordan 2
Domino, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - - Maple 3
2 to 1 on Cataline, and 5 to 2 agst Mimulus. Won by a length and a half; a bad third.

Welter Stakes of 36l.; 2 mi.
Demon, by Teddington, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr T. Jefferson 1
Flying Spur, aged, 12st 3lb - - - - - M. Groom 2
John Gully, 6 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr Thomas 3
Ingatric, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr Davy 0
Penelope (h. b.), 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr Woodman 0
6 to 4 agst Flying Spur. Won by six lengths; a bad third.

BRIDGNORTH.

MONDAY, April 1.—Handicap Hurdle Race of 36l.; 2 mi., over six hurdles.

Foreign Stamp, by Leamington, 4 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - - - Mr Halford 1
Oldminster, aged, 9st 12lb - - - - - R. R. R. 2
Trapsa, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - Harding 3
Little Ellen, 4 yrs, 9st 8lb - - - - - G. Stevens 4
Won by a length and a half; a bad third.

Wheatland and Albrighton Hunt Steeple Chase of 46l.; about 3 mi.

Lady Tatton, aged, 12st 4lb - - - - - Capt Holyoake 1
Maid of the Mill, aged, 12st 5lb - - - - - W. Davidson 2
Wrook, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - - - Childs 3
Vulcan, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb - - - - - Milward 0
Brilliant, aged, 12st - - - - - Dabbs 0
Daisy Catter, aged, 12st - - - - - Rickaby 0
Maid of the West, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr H. Weaver 0
Hie-over, aged, 12st 5lb - - - - - Moorsby 0

Prima Donna, aged, 12st - L. Holyoake 6
Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third.

Bridgworth Grand Steeple Chase (H.p.) of 50l.; about 5 mi. 4 fur.

The Flea, aged, 10st - Mr G. Stevens 1
Elangowan, aged, 11st - Blake 2
Jack of Tramps, 6 yrs, 11st - Audinwood 3
Oldminster, aged, 10st 9lb - Rudd 0
Won by three lengths; a bad third.

The Open Hunt Steeple Chase Plate of 40l., 2 mi., was won by Wizard, aged, 12st 5lb (Goodwin), beating Hic-over, aged, 12st 5lb (Millward), and four others.

The Bridgworth Tradesmen's Purse of 35l., 2 mi., on the flat, was won by Corkscrew (late Court Calmore), 5 yrs, 11st 11lb (Davenport), beating The Dams, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb, and nine others.

NORTHAMPTON AND PITCHLEY HUNT.

TUESDAY, 4 April 2.—*Trial Stakes of 110l.; 1 mi.*
Lord Lyon, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - Challoner 1
Moulsey, 6 yrs, 8st 3lb - Grimshaw 2
Thalia, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - Cannon 3
Leybourne, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - Fordham 0
15 to 8 on Lord Lyon, and 5 to 2 agst Moulsey.
Won by four lengths; a bad third.

Stead Plate Handicap of 50l.; 1 mi.
Musician, by Marys, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - Loates 1
Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - Butler 2
Emby, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Peppier 3
Caprice, 4 yrs, 7st - Huxtable 0
Wild Bee, 5 yrs, 7st - Murray 0
Adamantus, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - Hemphries 0
Bussy Body, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Wyatt 0
2 to 1 agst Musician, 4 to 1 agst Caprice, and 100 to 15 agst any other. Won by six lengths; a bad third.

Whitlbury Stakes of 345l.; about 6 fur., straight.
Bismarck, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - Loates 1
Commissioner, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - Fordham 2
King Victor, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - Grimshaw 3
Red Riband, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - Cannon 0
Flying Scud, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - A. Edwards 0
Moonbeam, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Walters 0
L'Epie, 2 yrs, 8st 5lb - Salmon 0
Veda, 2 yrs, 8st 5lb - Kenyon 0
6 to 4 agst Bismarck, 6 to 1 each agst Flying Scud and King Victor, 8 to 1 each agst Commissioner and Moonbeam, and 10 to 1 agst Veda. Won by a length; a head between second and third.

Great Northamptonshire Stakes (H.p.) of 1,115l.; 2 mi.
Miss Havelock (late Quick March), by Jarvis 1
Rataplan, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - Sanderson 0
B e by Rataplan—Amanda, 3 yrs, 8st - Butler 2
Lecturer, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - Cannon 3
Regalia, 5 yrs, 8st 3lb - Heartfield 0
John Davis, 6 yrs, 8st 12lb - Fordham 0
Dunsany, 5 yrs, 8st 2lb - T. Challoner 0
Miner, 6 yrs, 8st 11b - Carroll 0
Tournalin, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - Peake 0
Apeley, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - G. Bopp 0
Miss Harriette, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - Loates 0
Flatcatcher, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - H. Covey 0
Tacitas, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - Kenyon 0
Chippendale, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - Huxtable 0
Nutrition, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - A. Reeves 0
Lady Calthorpe, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - Sanderson 0
6 to 4 agst Lecturer, 10 to 1 agst Apeley, 13 to 1 agst Regalia, 100 to 6 agst Miss Harriette, 20 to 1 agst Tournalin, 23 to 1 each agst John Davis, Dunsany, and Flatcatcher, 33 to 1 each agst Miner, Tacitar, and Chippendale, 40 to 1 each agst Nutrition and Lady Calthorpe, and 50 to 1 each agst Miss Havelock and the Amanda colt. Won by four lengths; a head between second and third.

Pitchley Stakes of 70l.; Spencer Plate Course, straight.
Watchbox, by Vedette, 5 yrs, 7st - Cameron 1
Skylark, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Kenyon 2
Lord Paramount, 3 yrs, 8st - Bolton 3
7 to 4 on Skylark, 5 to 2 agst Watchbox, and 6 to 1 agst Lord Paramount. Won by three-quarters of a length; same between second and third.

Delepre Free Handicap of 50l.; about 4 fur.
Claymore, by Drogheda, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb - H. Covey 1
Miller's Maid, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Kenyon 2
Variation, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - Cameron 3
Zisca, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - Heartfield 0

Under the Cloud, 6 yrs, 7st 11lb - H. Clark 0
Sunnyside, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - Peppier 0
Lady Barbara, 2 yrs, 8st 3lb - Peppier 0
3 to 1 agst Claymore, 5 to 1 agst Zisca, 7 to 1 each agst Miller's Maid and Sunnyside, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by a neck; three lengths between second and third.

Northamptonshire Cup Stakes of 220l.; 2 mi.
Orme, by Ferreck Khan, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - Cameron 1
Primrose, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - Butler 2
Policy, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - Cannon 0
Doane, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - Wyatt 0
Bussy Body, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - Kenyon 0
Musa, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - Thomas 0
Nightwatch, 5 yrs, 8st 11b - Cannon 0

3 to 1 each agst Orme and Policy, 6 to 1 agst Primrose, 7 to 1 agst Doane, and 8 to 1 agst Musa. Won by six lengths; a bad third.

Sully Stakes of 55l.; for 2 yr olds, about 4 fur.
Lady Elizabeth, by Trumpeter, 8st 7lb - Fordham 1
Eau de Vie, 8st 13lb - Loates 2
Br f by Lambton—Wings of a Dove, - Kenyon 3
Set 2lb - Kenyon 3
4 to 4 on Lady Elizabeth, 9 to 4 agst Eau de Vie, and 10 to 1 agst the Lambton filly. Won by six lengths; a bad third.

WEDNESDAY.—*Racing Stakes of 100l.; for 5 olds;*

Atalanta, by Ventre St. Gris, 8st 7lb - Hibberd 1
Flying Scud, 8st 3lb - A. Edwards 2
Bismarck, 8st 3lb - Loates 3
Red Riband, 8st 3lb - Cannon 4
Even on Bismarck, 2 to 1 agst Atalanta, 4 to 1 agst Flying Scud. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Earl Spencer's Plate (H.p.) of 875l.; New Spencer Plate Course, straight (about 5 fur.)

Mr Pitt, by The Prime Minister, 4 yrs, - Carroll 1
1st 12lb - Kenyon 2
Miller's Maid, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Huxtable 3
Satyr, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Grimshaw 0
Moulsey, 6 yrs, 8st - Loates 0
Cecrops, 4 yrs, 8st - Edwards 0
Sultan, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - Cannon 0
Out and Outer, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - Fordham 0
Sallicet, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb - Murray 0
Lion, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - T. Challoner 0
Pericles, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Hibberd 0
Audax, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - H. Covey 0
Rector, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - Murrill 0
Bathany, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb - Stevens 0
King Victor, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - Maidment 0
Signet, 4 yrs, 7st 11b - H. Clark 0
Vigilant, 5 yrs, 7st - C. Page 0
Huntsman, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Barlow 0
La Dauphine, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - G. Bopp 0
Goolerat, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - Jarvis 0
Wild Bee, 5 yrs, 8st 9lb - Walker 0
Lady Roschill, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - Wyatt 0
Miss Frances, 3 yrs, 8st - Merdan 0
The Skipper, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Cameron 0
Diadem, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - Peppier 0
Syce, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - Butler 0
B f by Skirmisher—Mayonaise, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Butler 0

9 to 1 agst Syce, 10 to 1 agst Out and Outer, 10 to 1 agst Rector, 14 to 1 agst Mr. Pitt, 100 to 6 agst Huntsman, 20 to 1 each agst Cecrops, Sallicet, Pericles, La Dauphine, and Skipper, 25 to 1 each agst Moulsey and Miss Frances, 30 to 1 agst Miller's Maid, and 100 to 3 each agst Vigilant and Audax. Won by half a length; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Althorp Park Stakes of 530l.; for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (about 4 fur.)

Lady Elizabeth, by Trumpeter, 8st 6lb - Fordham 1
Suffolk, 8st 3lb - Wells 2
Lady Highborn, 8st 6lb - Grimshaw 3
Uncas, 8st 10lb - J. Osborne 0
Sougwar, 8st 10lb - G. Pratt 0
Jenny, 8st 6lb - Hibberd 0
Pearl Mosque, 8st 10lb - Cannon 0
Speculum, 8st 10lb - A. Edwards 0
Beatrice Grey, 8st 6lb - Farry 0
Daleot, 8st 6lb - T. Challoner 0
11 to 4 each agst Lady Elizabeth and Suffolk, 100 to 10 agst Lady Highborn, 8 to 1 agst Speculum, and 10

to 1 agst Jenny. Won by a length and a-half; a head between second and third.

St. Litz Handicap of 500l.; 1 mi. 2 far.
Wild Agnes, by Wild Dayrell, 5 yrs, Sat Edwards 1
Knight Errant, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - Kenyon 2
Christmas Carol, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb - T. Challoner 3
Union Jack, 6 yrs, 8st 7lb - Fordham 0
Indigence, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb - Cannon 0
Overture, aged, 7st 8lb - Bolton 0
Monarch of the Glen, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - H. Covey 0
Camellia, 5 yrs, 7st 1lb - Huxtable 0
Atalante, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - Salmon 0
Violent, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - Quince 0
Front, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Cameron 0
Br e by Knappland—Amanda, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Butler 0
3 to 1 agst Knight Errant, 5 to 1 agst Monarch of the Glen, 6 to 1 each agst Christmas Carol and Violent, and 8 to 1 agst Atalante. Won by a length; four lengths between second and third.

Selling Stakes of 50l.; 4 far., straight.
B f by Lambton—Wings of a Dove, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - Kenyon 1
Blitz by Vedette—Yarna, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - Pringle 2
Spokenman, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - Walters 3
Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - French 0
Br e by Promised Land—Mousey, by Stockwell, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - Butler 0
Watchbox, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb - Fordham 0
Even on the Wings of a Dove filly, and 5 to 1 each agst Watchbox and Spokenman. Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 2 mi.
Lecturer, by Colardale, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - Cannon 1
Regalia, 5 yrs, 10st - Heartfield 2
Primrose, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - H. Covey 3
Orpheus, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - Cameron 4
Miner, 6 yrs, 10st 2lb - J. Osborne 5
Dunsany, 5 yrs, 10st - Thomas 6
6 to 4 on Lecturer, 5 to 3 agst Regalia, and 100 to 15 agst Orpheus. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Waterloo Garry Stakes of 170l.; 2 mi.
Venator, by Gemma di Vergy, 5 yrs, 13st - Mr Edwards 1
General Williams, 6 yrs, 13st - Mr H. Coventry 2
Tastemur (h b), aged, 13st - Mr Merton 3
Brampton, 3 yrs, 13st - Mr O. L. Evans 0
Lidcot, aged, 13st - Mr Falke 0
Pale Ale, 3 yrs, 13st - Col Knox 0
B g by Morpeth, dam by Perion (grandam's ped. unknown), 6 yrs, 13st - Mr Cranshaw 0
B h by Skirmisher, dam by Y. Golampus (h b), 5 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr W. Berill 0
2 to 1 agst the Skirmisher horse, 5 to 2 agst Venator, and 6 to 1 agst General Williams. Won by a head; a bad third.

Sweepstakes of 110l., for 2 yr olds; about 4 fur.
Ninny, by St. Albans, 8st 3lb, walked over, and divided the forfeits with Benevolence, 8st 3lb.

ISLE OF WIGHT.

[AT GATCOMBE, NEAR NEWPORT.]

TUESDAY, April 2.—*Isle of Wight Hunt Steeple Chase* of 40l.; 3 mi.
Long Tom, by Autocrat, aged, 12st - Mr B. Jolliffe 1
Dido, aged, 12st - Mr J. Jolliffe 2
Two others ran. Won by three lengths.

Gatcombe Minor Plate (H p.) of 100l.; 3 mi.
Sir Bobby, by Hutchins's Hercules, aged, 12st 10lb - Ablett 1
Lady Douglas, aged, 11st - Pickett 2
Ivanhoe, aged, 11st - Capt Harford 3
Warhawk, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb - Peppier 0
Garry Owen, aged, 10st 12lb - A. Sadler 0
St. Maximus, aged, 10st 9lb - B. Land 0
Wheldrake, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr Edwards 0
Vectis, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr J. Jolliffe 0
Legendain, 5 yrs, 10st 2lb - Mr B. Jolliffe 0
7 to 4 on Sir Bobby, and 4 to 1 agst any other. Won easily by twenty lengths; same between second and third. Vectis and Garry Owen fell.

The East Down Stakes of 35l., 3 mi., was won by Little Amy, aged, 12st 10lb (Mr Bradling), beating six others.

Champion Stakes of 16l.; 2 mi.
Brave, aged, 11st - Mr Edwards 1

Bow Bell, aged, 11st - Capt Harford 2
Bow Bell fell, and Bravo came in alone.

Ryde Stakes (H p.) of 45l.; 3 mi.
St. Maximus, by Father Thames, aged, 11st 4lb - Land 1
Lady Douglas, aged, 11st 9lb - Pickett 2
Harold, 8 yrs, 12st - Mr A. Yates 3
Wedding Ring, aged, 10st 12lb - Capt Harford 4
6 to 4 on Harold, and 4 to 1 agst St Maximus. Won by six lengths; a bad third.

The Swanton Stakes (H p.) of 35l., 2 mi., was won by Dido, aged, 11st 9lb (Mr Yates); beating Vectis, 6 yrs, 10st, and two others.

A Scurry Handicap Plate of 20l., 2 mi., was won by Long Tom, aged, 10st 10lb (Mr B. Jolliffe); beating Wheldrake, 6 yrs, 11st; Bravo, aged, 10st; and Samis, aged, 10st 7lb.

CHEPSTOW HUNT.

TUESDAY, April 2.—*Open Hunt Steeple Chase* of 60l.; about 4 mi.

Ace of Trumps, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr Merton 1
Robin, aged, 12st - Mr F. C. Morgan 2
Pride of Erin (late Fenian), aged, 12st - Mr Watson 0
Barney, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr E. M. Grace 0
Won by six lengths; Barney fell.

Hunt Steeple Chase of 40l., about 3 mi.
Angar, aged, 12st - Mr Barthropp 1
Bedington, aged, 12st - Mr Merton 2
Skylark, 6 yrs, 12st - Mr Goodwin 3
Woodstock, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - Sadler 0
Won by four lengths; same between second and third.

The Farmers' Hunt Steeple Chase of 19l., about 2 mi., was won by Old President, aged, 12st (Mr Barthropp), beating three others.

A Scurry Handicap, about 2 mi., was won by Barney, aged, 12st (Mr F. Goodwin), beating two others.

SEDGEFIELD.

TUESDAY, April 2.—*Sedgefield Hunt Steeple Chase* of 150l.; about 3 mi.

Topsey, by Pilgrim, aged, 12st 12lb - Mr J. Harrison 1
Whitlocks (h b), aged, 12st 7lb - Austin 2
Maid of Kent, aged, 12st 7lb - Waddington 3
Monops (h b), aged, 12st 7lb - Lawrence 4
Little Dorrit (h b), aged, 12st 12lb - Gamblers 0
Bryan (h b), aged, 12st 7lb - Couchman 0
Golden Fleece (h b), 5 yrs, 11st 5lb - Hodgkinson 0
6 to 4 agst Whitlocks. Won by five lengths; same between second and third; Little Dorrit fell.

Farmers' and Tradesmen's Stakes of 25l.; about 3 mi.
Governor (h b), 6 yrs, 12st - Harrison 1
Little Kate, aged, 12st - Conning 2
Maid of the Mill (h b), aged, 12st - Coxon 3
Four others started. Won by nearly a distance.

NORTH WALSHAM HUNT.

WEDNESDAY, April 3.—*Farmers' Stakes* of 31l., about 3 mi., was won by Sultan, aged, 12st (Chaston), beating Handy Andy (late Mr Briggs) (h b), 6 yrs, 12st 7lb (E. Case), and two others.

Open Hunters' Stakes of 70l.; about 3 mi.
Sultan, aged, 12st 7lb - Chaston 1
Sweep, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - Green 2
Sophistry, 4 yrs, 11st - Peck 0
Bosco, 4 yrs, 11st - P. Barker 0
Won by three lengths; Bosco refused, and Sophistry bolted.

North Walsham Hunt Stakes of 50l.; about 3 mi.
Madeline, 11st 12lb - Bonit 1
Birdcatcher, 11st 4lb - Mr A. Rudd 2
Four others ran. Won by a distance.

Light Weight Stakes of 35l.; about 3 mi.
Countess (late Rigg), aged, 12st - Chaston 1
The Baron, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - Pretty Jun. 2
Bosco, 4 yrs, 11st - P. Barker 0
Sophistry, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - Peck 0
Blomish, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr J. Henry 0
Sweep, 5 yrs, 11st - Green 0
Won by two lengths; Bosco and Sophistry fell.

The Constellation Handicap was won by Fenian, 10st 7lb (Mr Frost), beating Despatch (h b), aged, 12st 5lb, Handy Andy (h b), 6 yrs, 11st 11lb, The Sweep, 5 yrs,

list, Count Guard (h b), 5 yrs, 11st 5lb, and Risk Allah, aged, 11st.

ABERYSTWTH.

WEDNESDAY, April 3.—*Cardiganshire Principality Hunt Stakes of 50l.*; about 3 mi.

Corcomb, 11st 7lb - - - Capt Howell 1
Skylark, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr L. Price 2
Hoplass, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Plutter 0
Won easily.

Cardiganshire Light Weight Steeple Chase of 40l.; about 3 mi.

Paddy, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr L. L. Price 1
Ossifandante (h b), 6 yrs, 12st - - - Tudor 2
Planet, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr H. D. Evans 3
Actioneer, 11st 7lb - - - J. Thomas 4
Won by half a length; a bad third.

The *Farmer's and Tradesmen's Plate of 10l.*, catch weights, about 2 mi., was won by Cloudy, 6 yrs, beating three others.

Cardiganshire Welter Steeple Chase of 47l.; about 3 mi.
Georgie, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr H. D. Evans 1
Sportsman, 12st 7lb - - - Mr J. N. Howell 2
Cadno (h b), aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr G. G. Williams 3
Won by a length.

The *Consolation Plate of 20l.*, 2 mi., over hurdles, was won by Paddy, aged, 12st (Tudor), beating Planet, aged, 11st 7lb, Hoplass, 6 yrs, 11st 10lb, and Chow, aged, 12st 7lb.

HEDON, HULL, AND HOLDERNESS.

WEDNESDAY, April 3.—*Hedon, Hull, and Holderness Handicap Plate of 50l.*; about 3 mi. 4 fur.

Genuine Garton (h b), aged, 12st 7lb - - - Waddington 1
Cardinal (h b), aged, 11st 1lb - - - Snowden 2
Neocomancer (h b), 6 yrs, 10st 13lb - - - Wilson 3
Arenal (h b), 6 yrs, 11st 1lb - - - Spence 0
Butterfly (h b), aged, 10st 13lb - - - Taylor 0
Full Sail (h b), 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Smith 0
Whalebone (h b), aged, 12st 7lb - - - Porteus 0
Alice (h b), aged, 12st - - - Cuthbert, Jun. 0
6 to 4 on Cardinal, 2 to 1 agt Butterfly, and 5 to 1 agt Genuine Garton. Won easily.

The *Hunter's Stakes of 54l.*, about 3 mi. 4 fur., was won by Joe Muggins, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb (Mr R. Walker), beating Neocomancer, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb, Little Lizzie (h b), 8 yrs, 12st 7lb, Wyton (h b), aged, and Spread Eagle (h b), 8 yrs.

A *Selling Stakes*, about 2 mi. 4 fur., was won by Little Lady, 12st 7lb (Porteus), beating Joe Muggins, 4 yrs, 11st 11lb (Mr R. Walker), and seven others.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE SPRING MEETING.

THURSDAY, April 4.—*Newcastle Spring Handicap of 85l.*; nearly 1 mi.

Moldavia, by Hospodar, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Lawrence 1
Lozenge, 6 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - J. Snowden 2
Finney, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - R. Chadock 3
Lady of Coverdale, 5 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Whiteley 0
Wise Man, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Conning 0
Underhand's Daughter, 5 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - Nicholson 0
B f by Skirmisher—Miss Boswell, 3 yrs 6st 1lb - - - Cooke 0
Armet, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Platt 0
The Mize, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb - - - - -
Even on Lozenge, 4 to 1 agt Moldavia, 6 to 1 agt Armet, and 10 to 1 agt any other. Won by a neck; a length between second and third.

Northumberland Hunt Plate of 40l.; 2 mi.

Miscot, by Eicot (h b), 4 yrs, - - - Mr G. S. Thompson 1
10st 5lb - - - - -
Barrister (h b), 6 yrs, 11st 13lb - - - Mr W. Miller 3
The Spinster (h b), 6 yrs, 12st 9lb - - - Mr Hutchinson 0
Seven others started. 5 to 2 agt Miscot. Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third.

Rensworth Stakes of 47l., for 2 yr olds; 5 fur.

Palace, by Sillicio, 8st 6lb - - - Cameron 1
Albada, 8st 6lb - - - R. Challoner 2
First Blood, 8st 10lb - - - Whiteley 3
Queen Philippa, 8st 6lb - - - Westby 0
Caprina (h b), 8st 10lb - - - J. Snowden 0
Even on Caprina, 3 to 1 agt First Blood, and 5 to 1 agt any other. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

Tyne Spring Handicap Plate of 50l.; New T.Y.C.

Lozenge, by Sweetmeat, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Snowden 1
Armet, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Cooke 2
Murillo, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Chadock 3
Wise Man, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Whiteley 0
Puritan, 5 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Cameron 0
Jura, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - M'Erin 0
Beltub, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Conning 0
Queen o' th' Craggs, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - Nicholson 0
B f by Skirmisher—Miss Boswell, 3 yrs 6st 2lb - - - - -
Even on Lozenge, 3 to 1 agt Jura, and 5 to 1 agt Puritan. Won by half a length; same between second and third.

Tyne Selling Stakes of 45l.; 5 fur.

Razer, by Retaplan, 6 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Cameron 1
Queen Philippa, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Chadock 2
Edith of Lorn, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Maria 3
The Vicar, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Anna 4
Minna, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - R. Challoner 5
5 to 4 agt Minna, 2 to 1 agt Edith of Lorn, and 4 to 1 agt Razer. Won by two lengths; the same between second and third.

North of England Hunters' Steeple Chase Stakes of 10l.; 3 mi.

Bedale, by Farnham (h b), aged, - - - Mr Hutchinson 1
12st - - - - -
Little Nelly (h b), 6 yrs, 12st 4lb - - - Jervis 2
Rebecca (h b), 3 yrs, 12st 2lb - - - Mr Thomas 3
Whitcomb (h b), aged, 12st 11lb - - - Anna 0
The Owl (h b), aged, 12st 8lb - - - Mr Williams 0
Yellow Diamond (h b), aged, 12st 4lb - - - Mr W. Miller 0
Honey Cup (h b), 6 yrs, 12st 8lb - - - Mr K. Smith 0
Miss Fisher (h b), aged, 12st 11lb - - - Mr E. Key 0
Heartsease (h b), aged, 12st 4lb - - - Mr P. Smith 0
Even on Bedale, and 4 to 1 agt any other. Won by three-quarters of a length; two lengths between second and third.

GRAND NATIONAL HUNT.

[AT REDFORD.]

THURSDAY, April 4.—*Grand National Hunt Steeple Chase of 375l.*; about 4 mi.

Emperor III, by Orpheus, 6 yrs, 12st 6lb - - - Mr H. Coventry 1
12st 6lb - - - - -
General Williams, 6 yrs, 12st 6lb - - - Mr Goodman 2
Gelat, 6 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - Mr Blagden 3
Marley, aged, 12st 10lb - - - Capt Smith 4
Yarborough, 6 yrs, 12st 6lb - - - Mr Brodick 0
King Pippin, 5 yrs, 12st - - - Mr R. Walker 0
Bicester, aged, 12st 10lb - - - Mr F. Martin 1
Hippolyte, aged, 12st 10lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
Thorganby, aged, 12st 10lb - - - Mr Barling 0
Sir John, 6 yrs, 12st 6lb - - - Mr Beacock 0
Small Talk (h b), 6 yrs, 12st 6lb - - - Mr Butler 0
Mayflower (late Mind your own Business) (h b), 6 yrs, 12st 6lb - - - Mr G. Walker 0
Sensation, 6 yrs, 12st 6lb - - - Mr Thomas 0
Stoneham, aged, 12st 10lb - - - Capt Ricardo 0
Father O'Leary, aged, 12st 10lb - - - Mr Edwards 0
South Stoneham, aged, 12st 10lb - - - Capt Harford 0
100 to 30 agt Sensation, 6 to 1 agt Capt Foker
O'Leary and Emperor III, 7 to 1 agt Yarborough, 10 to 1 agt Bicester and General Williams, and 10 to 6 agt Mayflower. Won by six lengths; ten lengths between second and third; a length between third and fourth; Sensation, Thorganby, Small Talk, and Father O'Leary fell.

Kimbolton Castle Stakes of 250l.; 4 mi.

Tusculanum, by Stockwell, 3 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - Capt Smith 1
Bishop, 6 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - Mr Hobson 2
Gortulien, aged, 12st 7lb - - - J. Page 3
Lincoln, aged, 11st 10lb - - - Mr Brodick 4
Savannah, 6 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - Mr A. Goodman 5
Novice, aged, 10st 7lb - - - G. Halman 6
Atalanta, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Mr Thorpe 0
Harcourt, 6 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - Mr Gerard 0
Even on Savannah, 10 to 1 agt Lincoln, and 100 to 1 agt Novice. Won by two lengths; six lengths between second and third.

Selling Steeple Chase of 40l.; 1 mi.

Gorsehawk, by West Australian, aged, - - - Mr Hobson 1
12st 6lb - - - - -
Monitor, 5 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - J. Page 2
The Tartar, 3 yrs, 12st 12lb - - - Mr Douglas 0
5 to 4 agt Gorsehawk, 5 to 1 agt Monitor, and 5 to 2 agt The Tartar. The Tartar came in first by a

head, Monitor being a bad third, but he was disqualified for not carrying his proper weight, and the stakes were awarded to Goshawk. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 85 gu.

FRIDAY, — Stewards' Handicap of 100l.; 3 mi.
 Charley, by Sir Charles, aged, 10st 10lb. Mr Brockton 1
 Savannah, 6 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Mr A. Goodman 2
 Triumph, 6 yrs, 11st 6lb - - - Mr Hobson 3
 Tophorn, aged, 10st 12lb - - - J. Page 4
 Goshawk, aged, 11st 9lb - - - Mr Jarvis 5
 Violet, 8 yrs, 10st 13lb - - - Mr H. Cranshaw 6
 Aerobot, aged, 11st 8lb - - - Mr C. Legard 7
 Harcourt, 5 yrs, 11st - - - Mr Ward 8
 Diana, aged, 10st 10lb - - - Mr Reynolds 9
 3 to 1 agst Charley, 5 to 1 agst Savannah, 7 to 1 agst Violet, 8 to 1 each agst Tophorn and Triumph, and 10 to 1 agst Aerobot. Won by six lengths; the same between second and third; three lengths between third and fourth; Harcourt fall.

Grand National Handicap of 1855l.; 4 mi.
 Pensioner, by Hatescher or Drums - - - Mr G. Walker 1
 6 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - Griffiths 2
 Hornet, aged, 11st 5lb - - - Capt Harford 3
 Gameboy, aged, 10st 7lb - - - Mr Brockton 4
 Lincoln, aged, 10st 8lb - - - Mr Wilson, jun 5
 Tiger, aged, 10st 12lb - - - Mr H. Cranshaw 6
 Alcibiades, aged, 12st 3lb - - - J. Knott 7
 Meanwood, aged, 11st 11lb - - - Mr A. Goodman 8
 Shakspeare, 5 yrs, 11st 8lb - - - Mr Archer 9
 Shangarry, 6 yrs, 11st 9lb - - - Wheeler 10
 Knave of Trumps, aged, 11st 3lb - - - Mr P. Merton 11
 Cabin Boy, aged, 10st 12lb - - - J. Page 12
 Slyfox, aged, 10st 11lb - - - Capt Smith 13
 The Old Squire, aged, 10st 3lb - - - J. Knott 14
 4 to 1 agst Hornet, 5 to 1 agst Gameboy, 100 to 15 agst Hornet, 10 to 1 each agst Shangarry, Tiger, Slyfox, and Knave of Trumps, 100 to 8 each agst Meanwood, Cabin Boy, and The Old Squire, 100 to 7 agst Pensioner, and 100 to 6 agst Lincoln. Won by two lengths; the same between second and third; a head between third and fourth; a good fifth.

Selling Handicap of 50l.; about 2 mi.
 Mary Anna (h. b.), aged, 10st 9lb - - - Capt Smith 1
 Marley, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Montgomery 2
 Marmora (late Amazon) (h. b.), aged, 11st - - - J. Page 3
 Monitor, 5 yrs, 12st 2lb - - - Mr Holson 4
 Lisson, aged, 12st 3lb - - - Mr Rowley 5
 The Tartar, 6 yrs, 11st 19lb - - - Mr Alfred 6
 Atlanta, 5 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - Mr C. Legard 7
 Columbus, aged, 11st 9lb - - - Mr Grant 8
 Wrangler, aged, 11st 4lb - - - Mr Medhurst 9
 Satan, aged, 11st 2lb - - - Mr Medhurst 10
 Taglion, aged, 10st 9lb - - - Mr Medhurst 11
 100 to 30 agst Wrangler, 4 to 1 agst The Tartar, 6 to 1 agst Marley, and 8 to 1 each agst Atlanta and Mary Ann. Won by four lengths; a bad third; Tartar and Wrangler fall, and Lisson refused. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 105 gu.

Hunters' Stakes of 90l.; 4 mi.
 Bicester, aged, 12st 6lb - - - Mr Merton 1
 Zedkiah, 6 yrs, 12st 2lb - - - Mr Goodman 2
 Garibaldi, aged, 12st 10lb - - - T. Barton 3
 Small Talk, 6 yrs, 12st 2lb - - - Capt Smith 4
 2 to 1 agst Bicester, 3 to 1 agst Zedkiah, 5 to 1 agst Garibaldi, and 6 to 1 agst Small Talk. Won by fifteen lengths.

Farmers' Steeple Chase of 35l.; 2 mi.
 Tophorn, by King David, aged, - - - Mr T. Percival 1
 1st - - - Mr Brockton 2
 Gayhurst, aged, 1st - - - Mr Brockton 3
 2 to 1 on Tophorn. Won by a distance.

ALBRIGHTON HUNT.

SATURDAY, April 6. — Albrighton Hunt Plate of 40l.; about 3 mi.
 1st - - - Capt Holyoake 1
 Ethelbert, by Ethelbert (h. b.), aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Goodwin 2
 The Wizard (h. b.), aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Milverley 3
 Bromford (h. b.), aged, 12st - - - Mr Davidson 4
 Maid of the Mill, aged, 12st - - - Mr Parker 5
 Daisy Cutter (h. b.), aged, 12st - - - Mr Milward 6
 The Weed (h. b.), aged, 12st 10lb - - - Mr Milward 7
 Brighton (h. b.), aged, 12st - - - Mr Debb 8
 Brighton came in first by ten lengths, but was disqualified for not being regularly hunted, and the race was awarded to Ethelbert, who came in second.

Tong Open Hunt Plate of 50l.; about 3 mi.

Sir William, by St. Martin, aged, 12st 17lb - - - Mr Wilson 1
 Rocket, 6 yrs, 11st - - - Mr Whitbourn 2
 Corkscrew, 5 yrs, 11st 12lb - - - Mr Burton 3
 Colleen Bawn, aged, 11st 12lb - - - Mr L. Holyoake 4
 Speculation, aged, 11st 12lb - - - Capt Holyoake 5
 Leamington, aged, 11st 12lb - - - Mr Debb 6
 Hampton Lass, aged, 11st 12lb - - - Mr Milward 7
 Round Text, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Parker 8
 Old Jane, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Knight 9
 Rook, aged, 12st 5lb - - - Mr Baldwin 10
 Won easily by a length.

Farmers' Hunt Plate of 30l.; about 3 mi.
 Liverpool, pedigree unknown, 6 yrs, 12st Mr Glover 1
 He-over, aged, 12st - - - Capt Holyoake 2
 The Wreck, 5 yrs, 12st - - - Mr Downing 3
 Five others ran. Won by half a length.

The Scoury Plate of 25l., about 3 mi., was won by
 Born So, 6 yrs, 12st (Mr Hulbert), beating two others.

EDINBURGH SPRING.

SATURDAY, April 6. — Hunters' and Youngs' Handicap of 50l.; once round and a distance.
 Cottage Girl, by Littlecote, 5 yrs, 11st 8lb - - - Noble 1
 Bonaparte, 5 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - Mr Miller 2
 Edgar, aged, 11st 3lb - - - Mr Brodie 3
 Omaperdun, 5 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - Mr M'Niven 4
 Lady Bird, 6 yrs, 10st 13lb - - - Mr Jenkinson 5
 The Quack, aged, 11st 3lb - - - Mr Calder 6
 Haphazard, 4 yrs, 11st 3lb - - - Mr Elliott 7
 Glastier, 4 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - Rutherford 8
 Sovereign, 4 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - Dunn 9
 Buccleuch, 5 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - Mr Moir 10
 Clifton (h. b.), 6 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - Mr Brown 11
 Re 8 by Hooters—Bond Maid (h. b.), 4 yrs, 9st 12lb - - - Mr Toward 12
 3 to 1 agst Haphazard. Won by a short neck; a length between second and third.

Hunt Cup, value 36l.; 2 mi.
 Aurora Leigh, by The Trapper, 4 yrs, 12st 4lb - - - Mr Calder 1
 Cairnsmuir (h. b.), 5 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Mr D. Pringle 2
 Telegraph (h. b.), 6 yrs, 12st - - - Mr C. Cunningham 3
 Stuching (h. b.), 4 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Moir 4
 Kate (h. b.), 6 yrs, 12st - - - Mr J. Brodie 5
 The Belle (h. b.), 6 yrs, 12st - - - Mr Melkie 6
 Even on Aurora Leigh. Won by a length and a-half; a bad third.

Spring Handicap of 75l.; once round and a distance.
 Moldavia, by Hoopodar, 5 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Lawrence 1
 Limber Magna, 4 yrs, 9st 5lb - - - Hovey 2
 Sabina, 4 yrs, 9st - - - Sayers 3
 Privatier, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Rutherford 4
 Derwent, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Noble 5
 7 to 4 on Moldavia, and 5 to 1 agst any other. Won by four lengths; a bad third.

Selling Stakes of 30l.; once round.
 Bachelor, by Voltigeur, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Clarkson 1
 Sweet Jessie, 5 yrs, 9st 2lb - - - Dunbar 2
 Ch g by Maryas—Buttrass, 6 yrs, 8st 13lb Hewgill 3
 Isabel (h. b.), 5 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Dunn 4
 Even on Sweet Jessie, and 5 to 1 agst Bachelor. Won easily; a bad third.

Grand Stand Plate (Hp.) of 50l.; 1 mi.
 Wee Wee Flower, by Mandricardo, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Sayers 1
 Bonaparte, 5 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - Mr Calder 2
 Minnette, 3 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - Mr Miller 3
 Maid of Oak, 4 yrs, 11st - - - Noble 4
 B f by Wild Dayrell—Chieftain's Daughter, 3 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - Dunn 5
 Bachelor, 4 yrs, 10st - - - Mr M'Niven 6
 Even on Minnette, 3 to 1 agst Bonaparte, and 4 to 1 each agst Bachelor and Maid of Oak. Bachelor came in first by a head, Wee Wee Flower being a bad third, but he was objected to for not carrying his right weight, and the race was given to Wee Wee Flower.

Hurdle Handicap of 20l.; 1 mi. 4 fur., over five hurdles.
 Garibaldi, by Fagb-a-Ballagh, aged, 12st Bunting 1
 Brilliant, aged, 12st 4lb - - - Mr Brodie 2
 Gloster, 4 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - Rutherford 3
 Sherwood, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Hovey 4
 Even on Brilliant. Won in a canter.

NEWMARKET CRAVEN.

MONDAY, April 8.—*Sweepstakes of 100*l.*, for 3 yr olds; last half mile of B.C.*

Delium, by Newminster, Set 21b	J. Mann	1
La Sorrentina, 7 <i>st</i> 12lb	H. Covey	2
Rhymer, Set 10lb	Fordham	3

6 to 4 on Rhymer. Won by a length and a-half; same between second and third.

*Green Stakes of 100*l.*: A.F. (1 mi. 2 fur. 73 yds.)*
 Lord Lyon, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, Set 11b T. Challenger 1
 Sultan, 5 yrs, Set 9lb — Edwards 2
 Asinehoine, 3 yrs, Set 10lb — Cameron 3
 100 to 12 on Lord Lyon. Won by four lengths; same between second and third.

*Handicap Sweepstakes of 140*l.*: D.M. (7 fur. 210 yds.)*
 Sister to Ascham, by Toxophilis, 5 yrs, 7*st* 3lb — Hibberd 1
 Kingsley, 4 yrs, Set 10lb — Goodwin 2
 Silankee, 3 yrs, Set 10lb — Butler 3

Lytham, 6 yrs, Set 2lb	J. Mann	6
Thalia, 4 yrs, 7 <i>st</i> 12lb	Kenyon	0
Violent, 4 yrs, 7 <i>st</i> 12lb	Parry	0
Leybourne, 4 yrs, 7 <i>st</i> 9lb	Cannon	0
Guinivere, 5 yrs, 7 <i>st</i> 21b	Peake	0

Br c by Leamington—Anne Laurie, 3 yrs, 6*st* 6lb — Killick 0

5 to 2 agst Kingsley, 5 to 1 each agst Lytham and Thalia, 6 to 1 agst Leybourne, 6 to 1 agst Sister to Ascham, and 10 to 1 agst Violent. Won by a neck; a head third.

*Sweepstakes of 100*l.*, for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)*
 Bretoline, by Ventre St Gris, Set — Hibberd 1
 Hatty, Set — Edwards 2
 5 to 4 on Hatty. Won by a length.

*Handicap Plate of 50*l.*: T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)*
 Pericles, by Newminster, 3 yrs, Set 5lb Edwards 1
 B c by Toxophilis—Maid of Measam, 3 yrs, Set 7lb — Mordan 2

Indian Star, 4 yrs, 7 <i>st</i> 4lb	Kenyon	3
Confederate, 6 yrs, 7 <i>st</i> 4lb	Hibberd	4
Lytham, 6 yrs, Set —	J. Mann	0
Union Jack, 6 yrs, 7 <i>st</i> 10lb	H. Covey	0
Maple, 3 yrs, 7 <i>st</i> 5lb	Peake	0
Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, Set 13lb	Jarvis	0
Rus in Urbe, 3 yrs, Set 10lb	E. Smith	0
Katie, 4 yrs, Set 7lb	Goodwin	0
Feodor, 3 yrs, Set 7lb	Cameron	0
Court Card, 3 yrs, Set —	Rolfe	0

B c by Kohinoor—Topsail, 3 yrs, Set 12lb	Killick	0
Vandyke, 3 yrs, Set 12lb	G. Johnson	0
Gae, 3 yrs, Set 7lb	Butler	0

5 to 2 agst Confederate, 4 to 1 agst Gae, 6 to 1 agst Indian Star, and 10 to 1 agst Pericles. Won by half a length; three lengths between second and third; a head between the third and fourth.

*Free Handicap of 800*l.*: Breby Stakes Course (6 fur.)*
 Cecrops, by Newcourt, 4 yrs, Set 2b — French 1
 Lord Ronald, 3 yrs, Set 3lb — Fordham 2
 Lenses, 3 yrs, Set — Goodwin 3
 Aberfeldie, 4 yrs, Set 6lb — Goater 0
 Paris, 6 yrs, Set 3lb — Parry 0
 Thalassinus, 5 yrs, 7*st* — Cameron 0
 Czar, by West Australian, 4 yrs, Set 13lb H. Covey 0
 The Skipper, 3 yrs, Set 8lb — Mordan 0
 Jasper, 3 yrs, Set 5lb — Peake 0
 Diadem, 4 yrs, Set 5lb — Kenyon 0
 Gretna, 4 yrs, Set 2lb — Savers 0
 Maid Marian, 3 yrs, Set 13lb — Killick 0
 Beauclerk, 3 yrs, Set 12lb — Butler 0

5 to 2 agst Czar, 5 to 1 agst Jasper, 6 to 1 each agst Diadem and Lord Ronald, 9 to 1 agst Thalassinus, 10 to 1 agst Maid Marian, and 12 to 1 agst Cecrops. Won by a neck; a head third.

*Match 100*l.*; last half of Ab.M.*
 Ulphus, by Newminster, 4 yrs, Set 10lb — Goater 1
 Dr. Syntax, 4 yrs, 7*st* 3lb — Hibberd 2
 7 to 4 on Dr. Syntax. Won by a length.

*Match 100*l.*; last half of Ab.M.*
 Niké, by Orlando, 3 yrs, Set 10lb — Edwards 1
 Tumbler, 3 yrs, 7*st* 5lb — Hibberd 2
 11 to 8 on Niké. Won by two lengths.

*Sweepstakes of 135*l.*, for 3 yr olds; R.M. (1 mi. 17 yds.)*
 Flying Scud, by Orlando, Set 6lb — Edwards 1
 Bismarck, Set 6lb — Fordham 2
 Eglamour, Set 6lb — Dyson 0

11 to 2 agst Bismarck, and 2 to 1 agst Flying Scud. Won by three-quarters of a length; a head third.

*Plate of 50*l.*: Criterion Course (6 fur.)*
 Demonstration, by Maryas, 3 yrs, Set — Goodwin 1
 La Sorrentina, 3 yrs, Set 2b — Fordham 2
 Pocket Hercules, 3 yrs, Set — Killick 3
 Rosa Doretta, 3 yrs, Set 11lb — Butler 0
 Bravura, 3 yrs, Set — Hibberd 0
 Ch c by Drumour—Presumption, by Loup-garou, 3 yrs, Set — Kenyon 1
 Apron Strings, 3 yrs, Set 4lb — Savers 0
 5 to 4 agst the Presumption colt, 100 to 50 agst Demonstration, and 10 to 1 each agst La Sorrentina, Bravura, and Apron Strings. Won by three lengths; two lengths between second and third.

*TUESDAY.—Match 100*l.*; first half of Ab.M.*
 B c by Lambton—Wings of a Dove, 2 yrs, 7*st* 1lb — Kenyon 1
 Novice, 3 yrs, Set 7lb — Edwards 2
 7 to 4 on the Wings of a Dove filly. Won by three-quarters of a length.

*Plate of 50*l.*, for 3 yr olds; first half of Ab.M. (3 fur. 215 yds.)*
 Léonie, by Newminster, Set 7lb — Edwards 1
 Vex, Set 7lb — Parry 2
 Milton, Set 10lb — T. French 3
 Lady Glenora, Set 7lb — Lynch 4
 Offering, Set 7lb — Cannon 0
 Earnley, Set 10lb — Goater 0
 Jasmin, Set 7lb — Cartwright 0
 Stockholm, Set 13lb — Fordham 0

B c by Skirmisher—Buckingham's dam, Set 7lb — Aldcroft 0
 Russ, Set 7lb — Norman 0
 Bouquetière, Set 7lb — T. Challenger 0
 The Shrew, Set 7lb — Hartable 0
 2 to 1 each agst Léonie and Milton, 6 to 1 agst Vex, 8 to 1 agst Bouquetière, 10 to 1 agst the Buckingham dam's filly, and 20 to 1 agst Jasmin. Won by three lengths; a head between second and third.

*Sweepstakes of 300*l.*, for 3 yr old fillies; D.M. (7 fur. 210 yds.)*
 The Duchess, by St Albans, Set 9lb — Cannon 1
 Pussy, Set 9lb — T. Challenger 2
 Camilla, Set 9lb — Daley 3
 5 to 4 agst The Duchess, and 5 to 2 each agst Pussy and Camilla. Won by half a length; a head third.

*Sweepstakes of 250*l.*, for 3 yr olds; D.M. (7 fur. 210 yds.)*
 Hippia, by King Tom, Set 7lb — Daley 1
 Bismarck, Set 10lb — T. French 2
 Pirate Chief, Set 10lb — Fordham 3
 5 to 4 on Hippia, and 3 to 1 agst Bismarck. Won by three-quarters of a length; a head third.

*First Year of the Ninth Newmarket Biennial Stakes of 685*l.* 10*s.*; R.M. (1 mi. 17 yds.)*

Vauban, by Mascovite, Set 10lb	Fordham	1
Wroughton, Set 10lb	T. Challenger	2
B c by Thormanby—Sandover, Set 6lb	Grimshaw	3
Taraban, Set 10lb	Carroll	0
Redbourne, Set 10lb	Wells	0
Lord Hastings, Set 10lb	Doyle	0
Début, Set 10lb	C. Pratt	0
Unquann Dormio, Set 10lb	T. French	0
Silence, Set 6lb	H. Covey	0
Sweet Home, Set 6lb	Hibberd	0
Brench of Promise, Set 10lb	Parry	0
Catherine, Set 10lb	Cannon	0
D'Estournel, Set 10lb	Aldcroft	0
Foreright, Set 10lb	Goater	0
Arundel, Set 10lb	Morris	0

5 to 2 each agst Vauban and D'Estournel, 5 to 1 agst Wroughton, 100 to 7 agst Redbourne, 100 to 3 agst Lord Hastings, and 50 to 1 agst Foreright. Won by a head; a head fourth; Sweet Home was fourth.

*Ninth Sale Stakes of 200*l.*, for 3 yr olds; A.F.*
 Midwife, by Wild Dayrell, 7*st* 11lb — H. Covey 1
 New Guinea, 7*st* 11lb — Hibberd 2
 The General, Set 7lb — Challenger 3
 Golden Bloom, Set 4lb — Fordham 4
 Umbra, 7*st* 4lb — Hartable 0
 7 to 4 on The General, and 5 to 1 agst any other. Won by neck; two lengths between second and third.

*Newmarket Handicap of 255*l.*; 1 mi. 6 fur. 40 yds.*
 Lenses, by Rapparee, 3 yrs, Set 4lb — Goodwin 1
 Plutus, 4 yrs, 7*st* 11lb — Hibberd 2
 Apaley, 4 yrs, Set 4lb — Edwards 3

Christmas Carol, 5 yrs, Set 81b - Fordham 0
 Wild Brier, 4 yrs, Set 71b - Cannon 0
 Springstapam, 3 yrs, Set 81b - Jarvis 0
 Primrose, 3 yrs, Set 61b - Kenyon 0
 Whirligig, 3 yrs, Set 61b - Puppier 0
 Nema Pomplins, 3 yrs, Set 131b - Butler 0
 2 to 1 agst Aspley, 4 to 1 agst Wild Brier, 5 to 1 agst
 Whirligig, 10 to 1 each agst Christmas Carol and
 Primrose, and 100 to 7 agst Leases. Won by a length;
 a bad third.

**Bacon Stakes of 550L., for 3 yr olds; last half mile
 of B.C.**
 Grimston, by St. Albans, Set 11b - Fordham 1
 Nyanza, Set 71b - Daley 2
 Balsamo, Set 101b - T. French 3
 Clémence, Set 71b - Edwards 4
 4 to 1 on Grimston, 8 to 1 agst Nyanza, and 10 to 1
 agst Clémence. Won by five lengths.

WEDNESDAY.—Match, 100L., last half of B.C.
 Eau de Vie, by Zayder Zee, 3 yrs, Set 121b Fordham 1
 Roll Call, 2 yrs, Set 111b - Cannon 2
 7 to 4 on Roll Call. Won by a neck.

Plate of 100L., for 2 yr olds; last half of B.C.
 Lictor, by Lambton, Set 101b - Cannon 1
 Bouquettière, Set 71b - T. Chaloner 2
 Veda, Set 71b - Goater 3
 Harball, Set 71b - Moss 0
 Demonstration, Set 101b - J. Mann 0
 Helvellyn, Set 101b - Morris 0
 B f by Skirmisher—Buckenham's dam, - Cannon 0
 Set 71b
 B e by Newminster, dam by Colsterdale— - Aldcroft 0
 Laseef, Set 101b - H. Covey 0
 Morning Star, Set 101b - Edwards 0
 Furveyor, Set 101b - Daley 0
 Bagpipe, Set 101b - Parry 0
 Bone, Set 71b - Cartwright 0
 Spruce, Set 71b

Even on Veda, 4 to 1 agst Parveyor, 8 to 1 each agst
 Lictor and the Buckenham dam's filly, 100 to 8 each
 agst Churchill, Bouquettière, and Demonstration, and
 100 to 6 agst Helvellyn. Won by a length; a head
 between second and third; Ross was fourth.

Sweepstakes of 50L., T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
 Confederate, by Marika, 6 yrs, Set 41b - Fordham 1
 Court Card, 3 yrs, Set 71b - Huxtable 2
 Lytham, 6 yrs, Set 41b - J. Mann 3
 Zissu, 5 yrs, Set 41b - Heartfield 0
 B e by Kolobow—Topail, 3 yrs, Set 101b Cannon 0
 Pals, 6 yrs, Set 41b - Parry 0
 B f by Vedette—Helen Bagan, 3 yrs, Set 71b Swift 0
 7 to 4 agst Confederate, 5 to 1 agst Paris, and 5 to 1
 agst any other. Won by a neck; two lengths between
 second and third.

**Sweepstakes of 50L., for 3 yr old fillies; T.Y.C.
 (5 fur. 140 yds.)**
 Hippia, by King Tom, Set 111b - Wells 1
 Problem, Set 101b - Cannon 2
 Callina, Set 101b - Morris 3
 4 to 1 on Hippia. Won by three-quarters of a
 length; a bad third.

Subscription Plate of 50L.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
 Pericles, 3 yrs, Set 71b - H. Covey 1
 Porter's Knot, 3 yrs, Set 71b - Huxtable 2
 Ulpheus, 4 yrs, Set 121b - Goater 3
 Rose, 6 yrs, Set 21b - Baggis 4
 B f by Toxophilite—The Rescued, 3 yrs, - Hibberd 5
 Set 71b
 5 to 1 on Pericles, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won
 by five lengths; a bad third.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 50L.; D.M. (7 fur. 210 yds.)
 B e by Leamington—Annie Laurie, 3 yrs, - Butler 1
 Set 71b
 Wild Agnes, 5 yrs, Set 71b - Edwards 2
 Thalia, 4 yrs, Set 101b - Kenyon 3
 Violent, 4 yrs, Set 71b - Huxtable 0
 Nukubeva, 5 yrs, Set - Goodwin 0
 Sister to Strafford, 3 yrs, Set 71b - Mordan 0
 Assiniboine, 3 yrs, Set - Barnes 0
 3 to 1 agst the Annie Laurie colt, 4 to 1 agst Wild
 Agnes, 5 to 1 each agst Thalia and Violent, 7 to 1 agst
 Assiniboine, and 10 to 1 agst Sister to Strafford. Won
 by a head; a bad third.

**Obsequy (Produce) Stakes of 150L., for 3 yr olds; R.M.
 (1 mi. 17 yds.)**
 B f by Wild Dayrell—Emily, Set 41b - Morris 1

The Ringtail Screamer, Set 71b - Goater 2
 6 to 4 on the Emily filly. Won by ten lengths.

**THURSDAY.—Claret Stakes of 300L., for 4 yr olds;
 D.I. (2 mi. 4 yds.)**
 Auguste, by Monarque, Set 101b - Hibberd 1
 B e by Y. Melbourne, dam by Teddington—
 Maid of Manham, Set 101b - Aldcroft 2
 6 to 4 on Auguste. Won by a length.

**Second Year of the Eighth Newmarket Biennial Stakes
 of 568L., for 4 yr olds; D.I. (2 mi. 5 yds.)**
 The Peer, by Newminster, Set 61b - Morris 1
 Westwick, Set 61b - Carroll 2
 Ischia, Set 61b - Fordham 3
 Dalesman, Set 61b - Daley 4
 Mount Palatine, Set 101b - H. Covey 5
 2 to 1 each Ischia and Westwick, 100 to 30 agst
 Dalesman, and 8 to 1 agst Mount Palatine. Won by
 half a length; two lengths between second and third.

**Abingdon Stakes of 525L., for 3 yr olds; last half of
 A.B.M. (3 mi. 217 yds.)**
 Ninny, by St. Albans, Set 121b - Edwards 1
 Pyreneas, Set 121b - J. Mann 2
 Witchcraft, Set 71b - Cannon 3
 Papillon, Set 41b - Fordham 0
 Nelly Rose, Set 71b - H. Covey 0
 Duloot, Set 71b - T. Chaloner 0
 Pole-axe, Set 71b - Daley 0
 Janet Rawcliffe, Set 71b - Heartfield 0
 5 to 2 agst Nelly Rose, 7 to 2 agst Witchcraft, 5 to 1
 agst Ninny, 10 to 1 agst Pyreneas, 12 to 1 agst Duloot,
 and 14 to 1 agst Papillon. Won by half a length;
 three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Handicap Plate of 50L.; A.F. (1 mi. 2 fur. 75 yds.)
 Roquefort, by Parmesan, 3 yrs, Set - Kenyon 1
 Python, 3 yrs, Set 101b - Butler 2
 B f by Faussetto—Queen of the East, 4 yrs, - Wilson 3
 Set 131b
 Sultan, 5 yrs, Set 41b - Edwards 0
 Abergeildie, 4 yrs, Set 101b - Goater 0
 Benvoglio, 5 yrs, Set 71b - Daley 0
 Lizard, 5 yrs, Set 121b - G. Bradley 0
 Kingsley, 4 yrs, Set 71b - Goodwin 0
 Magician, 4 yrs, Set 51b - Hibberd 0
 Chapel Royal, Set 51b - H. Covey 0
 Guinivere, 5 yrs, Set 21b - Peake 0
 Masurka, 4 yrs, Set 21b - Huxtable 0
 Chippenham, 4 yrs, Set - Mordan 0
 Paint Heart (late Harefield), 4 yrs, Set 51b Jarvis 0
 Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, Set 51b - G. French 0
 Cheltenham, 3 yrs, Set 21b - E. Smith 0
 Fory, 4 yrs, Set 121b - Milne 0
 5 to 2 agst Roquefort, 4 to 1 agst Python, 100 to 9
 agst Cheltenham, 100 to 7 each agst Guinivere, Ma-
 surka, and Chippenham, 100 to 6 agst Sultan, and 100
 to 5 agst Kingsley. Won by a head; a bad third.

Sweepstakes of 200L., for 3 yr olds; last half of R.M.
 Speculum, by Vedette, Set 71b - Edwards 1
 Witchcraft, Set 51b - Cannon 2
 Eau de Vie, Set 71b - Fordham 3
 North Marston, Set 71b - Daley 4
 Gloire de Dijon, Set 51b - H. Covey 5
 6 to 4 agst Speculum, 3 to 1 each agst Eau de Vie
 and North Marston, and 6 to 1 agst Witchcraft. Won
 by a length; a neck between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 250L., for 3 yr olds; D.M. (7 fur. 210 yds.)
 Whirligig, by St. Albans, Set 101b - Cannon 1
 Silanka, Set 101b - Morris 2
 Taraban, Set 101b - Carroll 3
 7 to 4 on Taraban, 3 to 1 agst Whirligig, and 4 to 1
 agst Silanka. Won by a length; a bad third.

Subscription Plate of 50L.; D.M. (7 fur. 210 yds.)
 B e by Leamington—Annie Laurie, 3 yrs, - H. Covey 1
 Set 121b
 Rose, 5 yrs, Set 111b - Baggis 2
 Claverhouse, 4 yrs, Set 51b - Fordham 3
 B e by Oulton—Water Lily, 3 yrs, Set 51b Hibberd 4
 5 to 4 on the Annie Laurie colt, 5 to 2 agst Claver-
 house, and 10 to 1 agst Rose. Won by three-quarters
 of a length; half a length between second and third.
 The winner was claimed for 150 sovs.

Sweepstakes of 30L.; last half of R.M.
 Claymore, by Drogheda, 3 yrs, Set 111b Fordham 1
 Haymarket, 2 yrs, Set 121b - H. Covey 2
 Fashion, 3 yrs, Set 111b - Barlow 3
 7 to 2 on Claymore, and 8 to 1 agst Haymarket. Won

by half a length; a bad third. The winner was claimed for 500 sovs.

Match, 1000. Best half of A.M. (3 fur, 215 yds.)
Maid Marian, by Skimmer, 3 yrs, Set 5lb Fordham 1
B f by Lambton—Wings of a Dove, 3 yrs, Kangon 2
7st 5lb

6 to 5 on Maid Marian. Won by four lengths.

Second Year of the A.M. Produce Stakes of 1500. for 3 yr olds; D.M. (7 fur, 215 yds.)
Bour de Ocharité, by Novumbrum, Set 5lb w.o.

FRIDAY.—Queen's Plate of 1000. (3 ml, 4 fur, 132 yds.)

Roquefort, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb H. Covey 1
Whirligig, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb Aldcroft 2
Miss Harriette, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb Fordham 3
Araba, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb Kynon 4
C by Robinson—Topall, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb Morris 5

Br f by X. Malhounne—Maid of Marham, 4 yrs, Set 5lb Aldcroft 0

7 to 4 agst Miss Harriette, 3 to 1 agst Roquefort, and 4 to 1 agst Whirligig. Won by a length; a very bad third.

Handicap Plate of 500. New T.Y.C. (5 fur, 132 yds.)

The Skipper, by Great, 3 yrs, Set 11lb - - - - - Morris 1
Maid Marian, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - - - - - Kynon 2
Narino, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - - - - - Bule 3
Mr Pitt, 4 yrs, Set 4lb - - - - - Carroll 4
Monitor, 5 yrs, Set 7lb - - - - - Abdale 5

Ughum, 4 yrs, Set 5lb - - - - - Parry 6
Lady Valentine, 5 yrs, Set 11lb - - - - - Hibberd 7

Chapel Royal, 4 yrs, Set 11lb - - - - - H. Covey 8

B f by Pazzoletto—Queen of the East, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Huxtable 9

Mazurka, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Rolfe 10

Bessie, 5 yrs, Set 10lb - - - - - H. Jeffery 11

Montaigne, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - - - Childs 12

Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, Set 2lb - - - - - G. French 13

P by Tom Bowline—Coalition, 3 yrs, Set 8lb - - - - - Cruchfield 14

Vandyke, 3 yrs, Set 13lb - - - - - Hammond 15

B f by Ratanal—Carlotta, 3 yrs, Set 11lb Goodwin 16

3 to 1 agst Maid Marian, 7 to 1 each agst Narino and The Skipper, 3 to 1 each agst Chapel Royal and Bessie, 12 to 1 agst Mr Pitt, and 10 to 7 agst the Carlotta filly. Won by two lengths; four lengths between second and third.

Port Stakes of 3000. for 4 yr olds; T.M.M. (1 ml, 7 fur, 152 yds.)

The Peer, Set 10lb - - - - - Morris 1

C by Toxophilite—Stratford's dam, Set 10lb Aldcroft 2

5 to 4 on The Peer. Won by a head.

Stewards of 2000. for 3 yr olds; D.M. (7 fur, 210 yds.)

Frigozier, by Chevalier d'Industrie, Set 10lb H. Covey 1

B o by Toxophilite—The Drake's dam, Set 10lb Fordham 2

10 to 1 on Frigozier. Won by four lengths.

Drumington Stakes of 2500. for 3 yr olds; D.M. (7 fur, 210 yds.)

B f by Wild Dayrell—Emily, Set 5lb - - - - - Morris 1

Emily, Set 5lb - - - - - Fordham 2

Bandolier, Set 5lb - - - - - Carroll 3

5 to 3 on Emily, and 5 to 1 agst the Emily filly. Won by a head; a bad third.

Match, 1000. R.M. (1 ml, 17 yds.)

Rhymer, by King Tom, 3 yrs, Set 4lb Fordham 1

Panther, 4 yrs, Set 10lb - - - - - Edwards 2

7 to 4 on Rhymer. Won by three lengths.

Stewards of 800. for 3 yr olds; R.M. (1 ml, 17 yds.)

Piemont, by Marquis, Set 5lb - - - - - Hibberd 1

Comé, Set 5lb - - - - - Edwards 2

Archimede, Set 5lb - - - - - Edwards 3

Even on Comé, 7 to 4 agst Piemont, and 5 to 1 agst Archimede. Dead heat with the three. Dead heat 7 to 4 agst Piemont, 3 to 1 agst Comé, and 5 to 4 agst Archimede. Won by six lengths.

Stewards of 500. for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur, 132 yds.)

Rhymer, by King Tom, Set 7lb - - - - - Wells 1

B f by Toxophilite—Piggar, Set 10lb - - - - - Aldcroft 2

5 to 2 on Hippia. Won by a length and a half.

Plate of 500. T.Y.C. (5 fur, 132 yds.)

Veda, by Rhymer, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - - - - - Kynon 1

Grand Duke, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - - - - - Cannon 2

Linnet, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - - - - - Kynon 3

Claymore, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - - - - - Fordham 4

Bravura, 3 yrs, Set 2lb - - - - - Cartwright 1

Purveyor, 2 yrs, Set 12lb - - - - - Goodwin 2

La Serenissima, 3 yrs, Set 2lb - - - - - H. Covey 3

Bouquetiere, 2 yrs, Set 5lb - - - - - Bule 4

6 to 4 agst Veda, 4 to 1 each agst Claymore and Linnet, 10 to 1 agst Purveyor, and 12 to 1 each agst Bouquetiere and Grand Duke. Won by three lengths; a length between second and third. The winner was claimed for 500 sovs.

Match, 2000. last 5 fur. of R.M.

Pyrenees, by Arthur Wellesley, 2 yrs, Set 11lb J. Mean 1

Chantilly, 3 yrs, Set 2lb - - - - - Glenside 2

5 to 2 on Pyrenees. Won by three lengths.

Stewards of 500. for 2 yr olds; last half of R.M.

Haymarket, by Weatherbit, Set 7lb - - - - - H. Covey 1

The Shrew, Set 10lb - - - - - Parry 2

Outrey, Set 10lb - - - - - Edwards 3

Spitfire, Set 7lb - - - - - Cannon 4

B o by Lambton—Lampada, Set 10lb Fordham 5

Dinah, Set 7lb - - - - - Bule 6

Even on Spitfire, 2 to 1 agst The Shrew, and 7 to 1 agst Haymarket. Won by a head; a length between second and third; Dinah balked. The winner was claimed for 100 sovs.

Match, 1000. last half ml. of R.M.

Dr Syntax, 4 yrs, Set 12lb - - - - - Fordham 1

Eau de Vie, 2 yrs, Set 12lb - - - - - H. Covey 2

3 to 1 on Eau de Vie. Won by a length and a half.

LICHFIELD SPRING.

MONDAY, April 8.—Angley Plate (H.) of 500. about 5 fur.

Havannah, by Cavendish, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Beach 1

Alice Lee, 6 yrs, Set 7lb - - - - - Taylor 2

Lord Bagot, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - - - - - Handley 3

Rosic Beauty, 5 yrs, Set 12lb - - - - - Parry 4

Greenhorn, 3 yrs, Set 11lb - - - - - J. Teon 5

Duchess of York, 3 yrs, Set 12lb - - - - - Sanderson 6

Torch, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - - - Sherrington 7

Romeo, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - - - - - Brown 8

6 to 4 agst Alice Lee, and 3 to 1 agst Rosic Beauty. Won by three lengths; two lengths between second and third.

Two Year Old Plate of 500. 4 fur.

Catton, by Mildew, Set 10lb - - - - - W. White 1

Orion, Set 10lb - - - - - Glenside 2

Torpedo, Set 10lb - - - - - Kelley 3

Torch, Set 7lb - - - - - Sherrington 4

Expectation, Set 7lb - - - - - Pearson 5

Paganini, Set 10lb - - - - - Howarth 6

Darkey, Set 10lb - - - - - Brown 7

Ottoman, Set 10lb - - - - - Payne 8

Hazard, Set 10lb - - - - - Carrer 9

B f by Voltigeur—Mureux, Set 7lb - - - - - J. Teon 10

Howd'ye-do, Set 10lb - - - - - H. Taylor 11

Snuff, Set 7lb - - - - - Rudd 12

6 to 4 on Catton, and 5 to 1 each agst Orion and Ottoman. Won by three lengths; a neck between second and third.

Gopall Hunters' Stewards' Chase of 750. about 3 mi. 4 fur.

Daring Dick, by Vitellina (h. b.), aged, 12st - - - - - Mr R. Webster 1

Come Again (h. b.), aged, 12st - - - - - Mr A. Dobson 2

Brandy Wine, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr Port 3

The Ship, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr A. Paget 4

The Tar, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr Brockhouse 5

Quicksilver, 12st - - - - - Mr G. Paget 6

Up Stairs (h. b.), 12st - - - - - Mr Burman 7

Even on Come Again, and 5 to 1 agst Daring Dick. Won by four lengths; ten lengths between second and third.

Lichfield Handicap of 1000. about 3 mi. 4 fur.

Plea, aged, 10st 7lb - - - - - Mr G. Stevenson 1

Sprits, aged, 11st 5lb - - - - - G. Holman 2

Master Oliver, aged, 10st 10lb - - - - - J. Holman 3

Knave of Trumps, aged, 12st - - - - - Wheeler 4

Marble Hill, aged, 11st 5lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 5

Lady Newark, aged, 11st 4lb - - - - - The Pope 6

Glyph, aged, 11st 5lb - - - - - H. Archer 7

Brandy Apple, aged, 11st - - - - - Pearson 8

Bishopdom, 5 yrs, 11st - - - - - Mr F. G. Holman 9

Phantom, aged, 10st 10lb - - - - - W. White 10

Mustang, aged, 10st 3lb - - - - - J. Page 11

5 to 2 agst Bishopdom, 5 to 1 agst Phantom, 7 to 1 agst Plea, 3 to 1 each agst Marble Hill and Sprits, and

10 to 1 agst any other. Won by six lengths; a length between second and third.

Harcourt Steeple Chase of 50l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
Biss (h. b.), 5 yrs, 12st - Capt Holyoake 1
Carbine, 6 yrs, 12st 10lb - Mr. Hobson 2
Come Again, aged, 12st 10lb - Mr A. Dabbe 0
Lady Anne, aged, 12st 10lb - Mr J. Lawton 0
Columbus, 6 yrs, 12st 10lb - Mr Wilson 0
Lady Florence (h. b.), 5 yrs, 12st - Mr R. Webster 0
5 to 2 agst Come Again. Won by ten lengths; a bad third; Come Again fall.

TUESDAY.—Pages Writer Cup (H.), value 50l.

Gordian Knot, by Sweetmeat, Sir Tatton Sykes, or Knight of Kara, 6 yrs, 11st 10lb - W. White 1
Canarella, 3 yrs, 9st - Mr J. S. Halford 2
Clatford, 4 yrs, 9st 13lb - Payne 3
Alice Lee, 6 yrs, 11st 6lb - H. Taylor 4
Even on Gordian Knot, and 7 to 4 agst Clatford. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Whittington Stakes of 65l.; 2 mi. 4 fur. on the flat.
Scarrington, by Martext, Sir Tatton Sykes, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr Edwards 1
Boatswain, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr O. L. Evans 2
Brampton, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr O. L. Evans 3
G by John O'Gaunt—Hilda, aged, 12st 7lb Mr Port 4
Nigger, aged, 12st 7lb - Ld A. Paget 5
King Bango, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr Prince 6
Canoe (h. b.), 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - Capt Holyoake 7
Even on Boatswain, and 4 to 1 agst Scarrington. Won by a length; same between second and third.

Handicap Plate of 30l.; about 4 fur.
Gordian Knot, by Sweetmeat, Sir Tatton Sykes, or Knight of Kara, 6 yrs, 9st - W. White 1
Rustic Beauty, 5 yrs, 9st 9lb - Payne 2
Bigote, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb - W. Page 3
Gentle, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb - Gradwell 4
Duchess of York, 3 yrs, 6st - Sanderson 5
Sirocco, 2 yrs, 6st - Brown 6
The Gentle Shepherd, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - J. Clark 7
Hazard, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - Meale 8
Snuff, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - Matthews 9
Even on Gordian Knot, and 2 to 1 agst Rustic Beauty. Won by a length and half; half a length between second and third.

Handicap Hurdle Race of 40l.; about 2 mi., over six hurdles.
Sprite, by Martext, aged, 6st 6lb - J. Page 1
Oldminster, aged, 6st 7lb - Radd 2
Knave of Trumps, aged, 10st 5lb - Wheeler 3
Alice Lee, 6 yrs, 10st 9lb - H. Taylor 4
Foreign Shams, 4 yrs, 10st - W. White 5
Bird of Passage, 6 yrs, 9st - Mr J. S. Halford 6
Even on Knave of Trumps, and 4 to 1 agst Sprite. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

Match, 50 to 25; 3 mi.
Brandy Apple, aged, 11st - J. Forster 1
Come Again, aged, 11st - J. Pope 2
3 to 1 on Brandy Apple. Won by fifteen lengths.

Barnet Stakes of 65l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
Ladbroke Lass, by Cannobie, aged, 12st 8lb - Mr Wilson, Jun 1
Marble Hill, aged, 12st 10lb - Mr Edwards 2
King Charming, aged, 12st 10lb - Mr D. Collins 3
Tally-ho, aged, 12st 10lb - Mr Dabbe 4
6 to 4 on Marble Hill, and 5 to 2 agst Ladbroke Lass. The winner came in alone; Marble Hill refused, and Tally-ho did not pass the post.

SOUTHDOWN HUNT.

[AT RINGMER, NEAR LINGM.]

MONDAY, April 8.—Sussex Stakes of 55l.; about 3 mi.

Demon, by Tuddington, 6 yrs, 12st - Mr Groom 1
Oh. m. (h. b.), aged, 12st 7lb - Capt Smith 2
Little Bob, aged, 12st - Capt Papillon 3
Big Ben, aged, 12st - Mr Thompson 4
Bob, aged, 12st - Mr Magennis 5
Ruff's Guide, aged, 12st - Mr A. Weston 6
Warwick Lass, aged, 12st - Mr P. Barker 7
Uncle Charley, 5 yrs, 12st - Mr P. Barker 8
4 to 1 agst Demon. Won by six lengths; a bad third. Mr Barker fell and broke his collar bone, and Uncle Charley refused.

Sussex Open Handicap of 45l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
Blue Eyes, by Jack Robinson, aged, 10st - Pickett 1

Ivanhoe, aged, 11st - Capt Smith 2
Sir Bobby, aged, 12st - T. Abbott 3
Meerschaum, aged, 10st 12lb - Foster 4
The Rogue, aged, 10st 7lb - Rose 5
7 to 4 on Sir Bobby, and 5 to 1 agst Blue Eyes. Won easily; Sir Bobby fell at the brook, and Meerschaum refused.

Match, 20; catch weights; once round.
Tramere - Mr Goldsmith 1
Barnson - Mr Parkin 2
Won easily.

Southdown Hunt Cup, value 50l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.
Lancrick, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr Groom 1
Brilliant, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr F. Thomas 2
Infant, aged, 12st 7lb - Capt Papillon 3
Dora, aged, 13st - Mr Winter 4
Ballyhuise (h. b.), 6 yrs, 12st - Mr F. Noonan 5
Vesta (h. b.), aged, 12st 7lb - Mr Magennis 6
Dinorah, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr Wickham 7
Even on Dinorah. Won by two lengths; a bad third; Dinorah fell, and Dora refused.

Open Hunter Stakes of 54l.; about 3 mi.
Aggravator, by Tumbler, aged, 12st - Capt Smith 1
Kingfisher, aged, 11st 4lb - Mr Reynolds 2
Kerry, aged, 12st - Capt M'Naghen 3
Ruff's Guide, aged, 11st 11lb - Mr Grant 4
Sunbury, aged, 11st 7lb - Belcher 5
Uncle Charley, 5 yrs, 12st - B. Land 6
Paddy, aged, 11st 7lb - Pickett 7
Dinorah, aged, 12st 4lb - Mitchell 8
Ivanhoe, aged, 12st - Mr S. Weston 9
Lunasia, aged, 11st 11lb - Road 10
7 to 4 agst Aggravator. Won by three-quarters of a length.

A Farmers' Plate of 25l., 2 mi. 4 fur., was won by The Lawyer (h. b.), aged, 12st (Mr Thorpe, jun.), beating Lottery (h. b.), 4 yrs, 12st 7lb.

Selling Stakes of 50l.; about 2 mi.
Monitor, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - Pickett 1
Warwick Lass, aged, 11st 10lb - Road 2
Greybird, 6 yrs, 11st 12lb - Mr Winter 3
Kathleen Mavourneen, aged, 11st 12lb - G. Smith 4
Miss Whisker, 6 yrs, 12st 6lb - Mr P. Tattersall 5
Gentle Annie, aged, 11st 12lb - B. Land 6
Kate, aged, 12st 6lb - Holder 7
Lady Shelley, aged, 11st 10lb - Belcher 8
Windfall, aged, 11st 11lb - Brown 9
Won by two lengths; a bad third. Miss Whisker fell and broke her back. The winner, entered for 60 sows, was sold for 75 gu.

A Hunter's Plate (H.) of 25l., 1 mi. 3 fur., was won by Vesta, by Redmond O'Hanlon, aged, 11st 10lb (Capt Smith), beating Penelope, 6 yrs, 11st; Bob, aged, 11st 7lb; Getchamark, aged, 12st; Uncle Charley, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb; Warwick Lass, aged, 11st 7lb; and four others.

GRANTHAM.

TUESDAY, April 9.—The Grantham Stakes of 45l., about 4 mi., was won by Queen Bee, aged, 12st (J. Queenberry), beating The Doctor, aged, 12st 7lb; Wilford, aged, 12st, and six others.

The Bepote Hunt Stakes of 62l., about 4 mi., was won by Woodwell Head, by Vitellina, aged, 12st 8lb (Mr Coleman), beating Merry Pat (Miss Rolfe), aged, 12st 8lb; The Strand, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb, and three others.

A Selling Stakes of 45l., about 3 mi., was won by Sportsman, aged, 11st (Mr Walborn), beating nine others.

The Boston Plate of 25l., 3 mi., was won by Mermaid (h. b.), aged, 11st 7lb (Mr T. Percival), beating four others.

CUNRAGH APRIL MEETING.

TUESDAY, April 9.—Scorry Stakes (H.) of 55l., Angliny Post (3 fur.)

Wing-d Bee, by Artillery, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - J. Miller 1
The Hawk, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb - J. Kelly 2
Sorcerer, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - R. Murphy 3
Little Bang, 6 yrs, 6st 4lb - T. Kelly 4
Anti-Macassar, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb - J. Igoo 5
Deegun, aged, 6st 4lb - J. Doyle 6
B c by King Tom—Darling's dam, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - Larley 7
Impatience, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - Kelly 8

Distraction, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Maidment 0
 Obelisk, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - Moran 0
 Sunset, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - Sherrington 0
 Turquoise, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - S. Conolly 0
 Lake Superior, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - W. Miller 0
 Won by half a length.

Queen's Plate of 1867; 2 mi.
 Russian Bee, by Artillery or The Russian, - - - Conolly 1
 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Conolly 1
 Selim, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Maidment 2
 The Branch, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Key 2
 Little Stag, 6 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - T. Kelly 0
 Anti-Macassar, 5 yrs, 10st - - - I. Igoo 0
 Abercorn, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - M. Murphy 0
 Red Wine, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Gavin 0
 Prospector, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - J. Doyle 0
 Won by ten lengths.

Killara Handicap of 1867; Waterford Post (1 mi. 2 fur.)
 Silvee Carna, by Fright, 4 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - Key 1
 Billy Gladstone, 3 yrs, 7st - - - S. Conolly 2
 Reiteration, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Kelly 0
 Alexandra, 4 yrs, 6st - - - Kelly 0
 Maurind, 4 yrs, 6st - - - D. Wynne 0
 Belmont, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - J. Doyle 0
 Allan-a-Dale, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Maidment 0
 Spanish Fly, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Moran 0
 Won by ten lengths; a head between second and third.

Madid Stakes (H.p.) of 1867, for 3 yr olds; Rathfriland Post (1 mi. 180 yds.)
 The Hockler, by Frank, 7st 8lb - - - Sherrington 1
 Nelson, 7st 10lb - - - Key 2
 Black Jack, 7st 4lb - - - T. Broderick 0
 Columbus (late Jng of Pomeh), 7st 12lb - - - D. Wynne 0
 Exile of Erin, 7st 12lb - - - Maidment 0
 Whitworth, 7st 8lb - - - Kelly 0
 Knight of Shilford, 7st 7lb - - - Gavin 0
 Lupaline, 7st 4lb - - - J. Miller 0
 Lady Mowbray, 7st 4lb - - - J. Doyle 0
 January, 7st 4lb - - - W. Bell 0
 Granville, 7st - - - S. Conolly 0
 Won by a length and a half; a bad third.

Soury Caristian Stakes of 60L; heats, Anglesy Post (5 fur.)
 Taraxippus, by Fright, 3 yrs, - - - Mr Pritchard 1 1
 9st 1lb - - - Mr Newcomen 2 2
 10st 6lb - - - Mr Newcomen 2 2
 Woodranger, 3 yrs, - - -
 10st 2lb - - - Mr Long 1st heat, Mr Whyte 2nd 0 0
 Oak Apple, aged, 10st 12lb - - - Mr Theobald 3 dr
 First heat won by a length, and the second by two lengths. The winner, entered for 25 sovs., was sold for 25 sovs.

WEDNESDAY.—Plate of 50L; 1 mi.
 Kate Kearney, by Claret, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Maidment 1
 Sunset, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Sherrington 2
 Wild Duck (late Josephine), 4 yrs, 7st 1lb W. Bell 3
 Lupaline, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - J. Miller 4
 Won by a length and a half; a bad third. The winner, entered for 100 sovs., was sold for 190 sovs.

Queen's Plate of 1867, for mares; 2 mi.
 Claret Cup, by Claret, 6 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - Foley 1
 Aneroid, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Kelly 2
 Sorceress, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - M. Murphy 2
 Sincerity, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - M'Dermott 0
 Kate Kearney, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - J. Doyle 0
 Spanish Fly, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - D. Wynne 0
 Shan Van Vocht, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Key 0
 Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third.

Flying Stakes (H.p.) of 50L; 4 fur.
 Lettrina Lass, by Vedette, 3 yrs, - - - W. Miller 1
 6st 10lb - - - Maidment 1
 Distraction, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Maidment 2
 Loughrea, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Gavin 0
 Lady Mowbray, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - P. Kelly 0
 Ida, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - R. Murphy 0
 Lady of the Lake, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - J. Kelly 0
 Dead heat. Deciding heat won by two lengths.

Wellington Stakes of 136L; 1 mi. 4 fur. on the Peel Course.
 Billy Gladstone, by Audubon, 3 yrs, 7st 6. Conolly 1
 Silvee Carna, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Key 2
 The Hockler, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Sherrington 2
 Selim, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Maidment 4
 Won by a neck; third close up.

Plate of 42L; 1 mi. on the Peel Course.
 Woodranger, by Gamakeeper, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Dolan 1
 Reiteration, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - W. Bell 2
 Doupall, aged, 8st 12lb - - - J. Doyle 3
 Sunset, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - Sherrington 3
 January, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Miller 0
 Won by a length; January was left at the post.

THURSDAY.—Corragh Abereau Stakes (H.p.) of 175L; 1 mi. 6 fur. 12 yds.
 Nelson, by The Cure, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Molloy 1
 Silvee Carna, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Conolly 2
 Fire-eater, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - D. Wynne 3
 Elastic, 5 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - J. Doyle 4
 Aneroid, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Sherrington 0
 Exile of Erin, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - S. Conolly 0
 Sincerity, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - W. Miller 0
 The Shan Van Vocht, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - M. Moran 0
 Won in a canter.

Stewards' Stakes (H.p.) of 62L; 1 mi. on the Peel Course.
 Sunset, by Mildew, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - Sherrington 1
 Impassible, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - Kelly 2
 Obelisk, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - M. Moran 3
 Mons Mrg, 4 yrs, 7st - - - Maidment 4
 Won by three lengths; a very bad third.

Queen's Plate of 1867; 3 mi.
 Russian Bee, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Conolly 1
 Woodranger, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - J. Doyle 2
 Anti-Macassar, 5 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - I. Igoo 3
 Columbus, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Kelly 4
 Won in a canter.

Caristian Stakes (H.p.) of 45L; heats, 1 mi. 4 fur. on the Peel Course.
 Lamb, by Zouave, 5 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - Mr Long 1 1
 January, 3 yrs, 10st - - - Mr Newcomen 3 2
 Claret Cup, 6 yrs, 13st - - - Mr G. Knox 4 4
 Allan-a-Dale, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - Mr Wentworth 5 3
 Taraxippus, 3 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Mr Pritchard 2 dr
 First heat won by a length, and the second in a canter.

Selling Stakes of 50L; Anglesy Post (5 fur.)
 Gr (by Avedition)—Duplicit, 3 yrs, - - - R. Murphy 1
 6st 7lb - - - M. Murphy 2
 Ida, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - M. Murphy 2
 Lettrina Lass, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Maidment 3
 Kaniworth, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Lantry 0
 Taraxippus, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Gavin 0
 Lake Superior, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Conolly 0
 Won by five lengths; four lengths between second and third.

THE UNITED BORDER HUNT.

(AT WAKE, NEAR CORNWALL.)

TUESDAY, April 9.—Open Hunt Stagle Chase of 135L; about 3 mi.

Huntsman's Daughter, by Wild Huntsman, - - -
 aged, 12st 10lb - - - Mr Harrison 1
 Barriester, 6 yrs, 12st 6lb - - - Mr Miller 2
 Ben Resipol, aged, 12st 10lb - - - Mr Lawrence 3
 Idle Boy, aged, 12st - - - Mr Pringle 0
 Marion, 8 yrs, 12st - - - Ld C. Innes Ker 0
 Shy Girl (h b), 5 yrs, 12st - - - Mr Neave 0
 Honey Cap (h b), 6 yrs, 12st 12lb - - - Mr K. Smith 0
 5 to 8 agst Ben Resipol, 2 to 1 agst Marion, and 4 to 1 agst Huntsman's Daughter. Won by thirty lengths; two lengths between second and third.

Match, 300L; 1 mi.
 Lyra, 30st - - - Mr Calder 1
 Hercules, 30st - - - Mr Othmanide 2
 2 to 1 on Lyra. Won readily.

United Border Hunt Stagle Chase of 75L; about 3 mi.
 Lochahiel, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Calder 1
 The Tyke, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr G. Devo 2
 Daybreak, 5 yrs, 12st 10lb - - - Capt Lawrence 3
 Kirkton, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Pringle 0
 Thadaba, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Anderson 0
 Ragman, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Mear 0
 6 to 4 agst Lochahiel, and 4 to 1 agst Kirkton. Won by thirty lengths; a bad third.

Tully-Ho Hunt Stagle Chase of 62L; about 3 mi.
 Lyra, aged, 12st - - - Mr Calder 1
 Ballycanny, aged, 12st - - - Mr J. Elliot 2
 Forlorn Hope, 5 yrs, 12st - - - Ld C. Innes Ker 3
 Paddy (h b), aged, 12st - - - Mr Cunningham 0
 Hopeless (h b), aged, 12st - - - Mr G. S. Douglas 0
 Even on Lyra. Won by six lengths.

Silver Cup of 74l. : about 2 mi.
Lochahiel, aged, 1st 7lb - Mr. Lawrence 1
Aurora Leigh, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - Mr. Calder 2
Waverley, aged, 1st 7lb - Mr. Marr 3
3 to 1 on Lochahiel. Won by half a length.

Consolation Cup of 33l. : about 1 mi. 4 fur.
Ben Respol, by Confessor, aged,
1st 7lb - Mr. Lawrence 1
Daybreak, 5 yrs, 1st - Mr. Calder 2
Star (h b), 5 yrs, 11st 12lb - Mr. Dove 3
Waverley, aged, 1st 7lb - Mr. Marr 0
Frolic, aged, 1st 7lb - Mr. Pringle 0
Even on Ben Respol. Won easily.

WEST SOMERSET.

[AT HASLEBURY, NEAR CREWKERNES.]

WEDNESDAY, April 10.—*Haslebury Handicap of 50l.* : about 2 mi. 4 fur.

Kronberg, 5 yrs, 1st 7lb - Ellison 1
Dandelion, aged, 1st 4lb - H. Archer 2
Charley (h b), aged, 1st 4lb - Warren 0
Wheldrake, 6 yrs, 1st 2lb - Searle 0
Even on Kronberg, 2 to 1 agst Wheldrake, 3 to 1 agst Charley, and 4 to 1 agst Dandelion. Won by twenty lengths.

Match 100. : 3 mi.
The Slave, 12st - Capt Smith 1
Bayard, 12st - B. Land 2
Even on The Slave. Won by twenty lengths.

South Western Railway Selling Stakes of 37l. : about 2 mi. 4 fur.

The Fawn, 5 yrs, 1st 10lb - Hitchings 1
The Guide, 5 yrs, 1st 10lb - Ellison 2
King Tom, aged, 1st 5lb - Mr R. Haasey 3
6 to 4 on The Guide, 6 to 4 agst King Tom, and 2 to 1 agst The Fawn. The Guide and King Tom refused, and The Fawn came in alone.

Hunters' Stakes of 50l. : about 3 mi.
Celert, by Windhound, 4 yrs, 1st 10lb Mr Bidgood 1
Venator, 6 yrs, 1st 11lb - Mr Edwards 2
Quickalive, aged, 1st 7lb - Mr Weston 3
Wild Rose, 6 yrs, 1st 4lb - Capt Harrow 0
Swell, aged, 1st 7lb - Capt Smith 0
5 to 4 agst Venator, and 7 to 4 agst Celert. Won by two lengths; a bad third. Wild Rose fell.

West Somerset Open Handicap of 122l. : about 4 fur.
Benzett, by The Flying Dutchman, aged,
1st 11b - Mr Edwards 1
Nimrod, aged, 1st 12lb - Mr Mumford 2
7 to 4 on Benzett. Won by a length and a-half.

Shoeborne Plate of 40l. : about 2 mi. 4 fur.
Brown Bread, 6 yrs, 1st 11lb - Capt Smith 1
Careless, 5 yrs, 1st 5lb - Mr Tabor 2
Stella, 5 yrs, 1st 5lb - Mr Hedditch dis
Five others ran. Stella came in first, beating Brown Bread by twenty lengths; but she was disqualified for going on the wrong side of a flag, and the race given to Brown Bread.

Taunton Plate (H.p.) of 30l. : about 2 mi. 4 fur.
The Fawn, 5 yrs, 1st 7lb - Hitchings 1
Swindler (h b), aged, 1st - Clark 2
Charley (h b), aged, 1st 5lb - Warren 0
Calamity, aged, 1st - Mr Roberts 0
Even on Charley. Won easily; the others fell.

THURSDAY.—*Bridgeport Handicap of 36l.* : about 2 mi.

Brown Bread, 6 yrs, 1st - Capt Smith 1
Miss Glasgow, 5 yrs, 1st 7lb - Hitchings 2
Charley, aged, 1st 5lb - Warren 0
6 to 4 on Miss Glasgow, 5 to 2 agst Brown Bread, and 3 to 1 agst Charley. Won in a canter; Miss Glasgow and Charley refused.

Prince of Wales's Gold Cup, value 30l. : about 3 mi.
Forest Lass (h b), aged, 1st - Capt Harford 1
Celert, 4 yrs, 1st 10lb - Mr Bidgood 2
Wheldrake, 6 yrs, 1st 12lb - Mr Edwards 3
The Slave, aged, 1st - Capt Smith 0
6 to 4 on Celert, 2 to 1 agst Forest Lass, and 4 to 1 agst the others. Won by a short head. Wheldrake and The Slave fell.

Hminster Stakes of 34l. : about 3 mi.
Brilliant, aged, 11s - Capt Smith 1
The Fawn, 3 yrs, 1st 11lb - Mr Roberts 0

Tregantle, 4 yrs, 10s - Hitchings 0
The Swindler (h b), 11st 4lb - Rickaby dis
Even on The Swindler, and 2 to 1 agst The Fawn.
The Swindler came in first, beating Rickaby easily; but he was disqualified for going on the wrong side of a flag, and the race was awarded to Brilliant. Fawn and Tregantle bolted.

Dorsetshire Handicap of 105l. : about 4 mi.
Spatchcock, aged, 11st - Capt Harford 1
Lady Dawson, 6 yrs, 1st 6lb - Mr C. Roberts 2
Sportsman, aged, 11st 4lb - Rickaby 3
Genievre, aged, 1st 10lb - Mr Edwards 0
Even on Spatchcock, and 2 to 1 agst Lady Dawson. Won by twenty lengths; Genievre and Sportsman refused.

Cranborne Plate of 30l. : about 3 mi.
Kronberg, 5 yrs, 1st 10lb - Capt Smith 1
Miss Glasgow, 5 yrs, 1st 5lb - Hitchings 2
Swell, aged, 1st 5lb - Mumford 3
Barrister, aged, 1st 5lb - Mr C. Roberts 4
Queenan (h b), 4 yrs, 1st 10lb - Rickaby 0
5 to 4 on Kronberg, and 3 to 1 agst Miss Glasgow. Won by twenty lengths; a bad third.

Yarnall Handicap Plate of 30l. : about 2 mi. 4 fur.
Gorsehawk, by West Australian, aged,
1st 7lb - Jarvis 1
The Fawn, 5 yrs, 1st - Rickaby 0
Banker, aged, 1st 10lb - Collins 0
Colleen Bawn, aged, 1st 10lb - Mumford 0
Tregantle, 4 yrs, 1st 7lb - Hitchings 0
7 to 4 on Gorsehawk, and 4 to 1 agst any other. Gorsehawk came in alone; the others fell.

YORK.

WEDNESDAY, April 10.—*Silver Tea Service, value 53l.* : about 3 mi. 4 fur.

Little Puff, by The Hadji (h b), 6 yrs,
1st 3lb - Mr Snowden 1
Pleasure (h b), 5 yrs, 1st 10lb - Mr Batty 2
Isabel (late Maud), aged, 1st 3lb - Capt Inge 3
Violet (h b), 4 yrs, 1st 7lb - Mr Warneford 4
The Major (h b), aged, 1st 7lb - Mr Walton 5
King Dan (h b), aged, 1st - Mr J. Walton 6
Comet (h b), aged, 1st 7lb - Mr Preston 7
The Captain (h b), aged, 1st 3lb - Mr R. A. Bean 0
Wellington (h b), aged, 1st 7lb - Mr W. Clark 0
Won by half a length; three lengths between second and third. The Captain and Wellington refused.

Great Yorkshire Handicap of 145l. : about 4 mi.
Greenland, by Weatherbit, 6 yrs,
1st 5lb - Waddington 7
Phantom, aged, 1st 2lb - W. White 2
Bedale, aged, 1st 13lb - Capt Riddell 3
Ournbee, 5 yrs, 1st 5lb - G. Stevens 4
Bridgecross, aged, 1st 10lb - Mr R. Walker 5
Japon, 6 yrs, 1st 5lb - Mr C. Legard 6
Won in a canter by four lengths; six lengths between second and third.

Hunters' Selling Stakes of 34l. : about 2 mi.
Maid of Kent (h b), aged, 1st 7lb - Waddington 1
Bob Ridley (h b), aged, 1st 7lb - Mr Snowden 2
Isabel, aged, 1st 7lb - Capt Inge 3
Harkaway, 6 yrs, 1st 7lb - Mr Jacobson 4
Four others ran. Won by two lengths; four lengths between second and third. The winner, entered for 20 sovs., was sold for 65g.

Hunters' Stakes of 53l. : about 3 mi. 4 fur.
Diana (h b), 5 yrs, 1st 5lb - Mr W. Simpson 1
Highflyer, aged, 1st - Mr G. Harland 2
Wild Huntsman (h b), 6 yrs,
1st 7lb - G. Waddington 3
Dan McChree (h b), aged, 1st - Mr R. Walker 4
The Witch (h b), 1st 7lb - Mr Preston 5
Acrobat, aged, 1st 10lb - Mr C. Legard 0
Won by four lengths; three lengths between second and third. Acrobat did not pass the post.

Match 20. : once round the Steeple Chase Course.
Tom, 9st 12lb - Jewel 1
Tinker, 1st 5lb - Warneford 0
Tinker bolted, and did not pass the post.

CHESHIRE HUNT.

[AT TARPONLEY.]

WEDNESDAY, April 10.—*A Silver Cup, with 50l. added.* : about 4 mi. was won by Silvernail, aged, 1st 7lb (Pheasant); beating Happy John, 5 yrs, 1st (Capt

J. Newton); Little Charley, 5 yrs, 12st, and four others. Little Charley came in first by ten lengths, but he was disqualified on the ground that his rider was a professional.

Gentlemen's Steeple Chase of 50l.; about 4 mi.
Markham, aged, 12st - Mr J. B. Littledale 1
Stormcock, aged, 12st 4lb - Capt Starke 2
Lottery, aged, 12st - Capt Holyoake 3
Roderly, aged, 12st - Mr G. Hall 4
The Dodger (late Who Dare Say Boy),
12st - Capt C. Emery 5
6 to 4 agst Stormcock. Won by ten lengths.

A Steeple Chase of 50l.; about 4 mi., was won by Lucy, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb (Capt Holyoake); beating Doctor, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb (Capt Starke); Georgina, 4 yrs, 11st 15lb (Newman); Bumbury, aged, 12st 5lb (Mr Gusty), and five others.

Gentlemen's Water Steeple Chase of 75l.; about 4 mi.
Success (late Ophelia), 4 yrs, 12st - Capt Starke 1
Salop, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr J. B. Littledale 2
Rugby, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr G. Hall 3
Even on Success. Won easily.

Steeple Chase of 50l.; about 4 mi.
Soden, 6 yrs, or aged, 12st 7lb - Capt Starke 1
Kate Terry, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr J. Bullock 2
Pat, aged, 12st 7lb - Capt Baldwin 3
Won by a length; the same between second and third.

THURSDAY.

THURSDAY, April 11.—Scurry Plate (H.p.) of 50l.;
T.Y.C. (4 fur, 132 yds.)

Lion, by Windhound, 5 yrs, 12st 12lb - Sellars 1
Wentworth, 4 yrs, 12st 10lb - Whiteley 2
Minna, 3 yrs, 12st 5lb - Walker 3
Mite, 3 yrs, 12st 5lb - Craddock 4
B g by Pandango—Bab at the Bowster,
4 yrs, 12st 10lb - J. Anson 5
Timber, 3 yrs, 12st 13lb - R. Challoner 6
Bogor Mowley, 3 yrs, 12st 12lb - Cameron 7
Verdi, 3 yrs, 12st 10lb - Parker 8
Paleface, 3 yrs, 12st 7lb - Hudson 9
7 to 4 agst Paleface, 6 to 1 each agst Verdi, Wentworth, and Pandango g, 7 to 1 agst Minna, and 8 to 1 each agst Lion and Mite. Won by three-quarters of a length; two lengths between second and third; the same between third and fourth.

Newbury Stakes of 125l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (4 fur, 132 yds.)

Affection, by Lifeboat, 2st 7lb - J. Snowden 1
Scotchman's Pride, 2st 10lb - J. Anson 2
Queen of York, 2st 7lb - Sellars 3
Mother Neesham, 2st 7lb - Cameron 4
Glenroy, 2st 7lb - Whiteley 5
Peto, 2st 7lb - Osborne 6
Lady Alice, 2st 7lb - R. Challoner 7
Lady Cavendish, 2st 7lb - J. Anson 8
Pillmoor, 2st 10lb - Mr G. S. Thompson 9
5 to 2 agst Affection, 8 to 2 agst Scotchman's Pride, and 7 to 1 each agst Mother Neesham and Queen of York. Won by a head; a length and a half between second and third.

Hunt Cup of 50l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.

B g by Lord Beauchamp, dam by Professor Buck, grandam by Dardanelles—Mite
Horner, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb - Mr Boynton 1
Adonis, aged, 12st 10lb - Mr G. S. Thompson 2
Heien, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr Walker 3
Donato, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb - Mr Hutchinson 4
The Miller, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb - J. Anson 5
Mistot, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb - Mr Barber 6
Prince, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb - Mr Harland 7
Scarrington, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb - Mr Price 8
Barrister, 6 yrs, 11st 12lb - Mr Miller 9
5 to 4 agst the winner, and 3 to 1 agst The Miller. Won by two lengths; six lengths between second and third.

Members' Stakes of 57l.; about 1 mi.

Dusty Miller, by Knight of Avenel, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - Cameron 1
Captain Hogg, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Walker 2
Fair Maid of Perth, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - J. Anson 3
Tycoon, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Coning 4
5 to 4 on Dusty Miller, 2 to 1 agst Captain Hogg, and 6 to 1 agst Fair Maid of Perth. Won by two lengths; a head third. The winner, entered for Nov.,

was sold for 500s. This race was run twice, in consequence of the Judge being out of the chair.

Hampden Plate (H.p.) of 100l.; 1 mi.
Moldavia, by Hiospodar, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb - Lawrence 1
Carr, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - Cameron 2
Honesty, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - Marson 3
East Lynne, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - Whiteley 4
Urania, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - Westby 5
El Cid, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - Roberts 6
Elvira, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Hayhoe 7
Vulcan, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - Craddock 8
Star of the East, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - Kitching 9
Verdi (h b), 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - Parker 10
Portunio, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - Cook 11
John Osborne, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Comyn 12
Bexique, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - G. Platt 13
Fair Wind, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - Noble 14
Emeralda, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - Walker 15
Desert, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Hudson 16
B g by Y. Melbourne—Dorcas, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Hudson 17
3 to 1 agst Carr, 4 to 1 agst East Lynne, 7 to 1 each agst Moldavia and El Cid, 10 to 1 each agst Honesty and Fair Wind, and 100 to 8 agst Emeralda. Won by a neck; a length and a half between second and third; two lengths between third and fourth.

FRIDAY.—Scurry Handicap of 50l.; T.Y.C. (4 fur, 132 yds.)

Malta, by Gibraltar, aged, 6st 8lb - Prichard 1
Ion, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - Mr G. S. Thompson 2
Minna, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - R. Challoner 3
Tycoon, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - J. Anson 4
Glenroy, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - Cook 5
5 to 4 agst Ion, 3 to 1 agst Minna, and 4 to 1 each agst Glenroy and Malta. Won by a short head; two lengths between second and third.

Match, 50l.; 1 mi.

Charley, aged, 11st - Mr Bruce 1
Protectress (late Invasion), aged, 11st Mr O. L. Fox 2
Won by four lengths.

Falcon Plate (H.p.) of 50l.; 4 fur.

Miss Williams' by Knight of Exmoor, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - Cameron 1
Wentworth, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - R. Challoner 2
Vulcan, 3 yrs, 6st - Craddock 3
Star of the East, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - Kitching 4
Carnietto, 5 yrs, 7st - Hayhoe 5
Timber, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Cook 6
Roger Mowley, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - Dooley 7
Verdi (h b), 3 yrs, 6st - Parker 8
Waterhen, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - Walker 9
11 to 10 agst Miss Williams, 4 to 1 agst Vulcan, 5 to 1 agst Wentworth, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length; four lengths between second and third; two lengths between third and fourth.

Borough Stakes of 39l.; 4 fur.

Ion, by Drogheda or Lupellas, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - Mr G. S. Thompson 1
Scotty, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Cameron 2
Queen Philippa, 2 yrs, 6st - Craddock 3
The Mite, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - Walker 4
Razer, 5 yrs, 6st 9lb - Arnall 5
6 to 5 agst Scotty, 4 to 1 agst Ion, and 5 to 1 agst Queen Philippa. Won by a short head; two lengths between second and third. The winner, entered for 50 sov., was sold for 500s.

Steeple Cup of 50l.; about 1 mi. 6 fur.

Minion, by Minot, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb - Mr Miller 1
Edgar, 5 yrs, 11st 10lb - Mr G. S. Thompson 2
Domato, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb, Scarrington, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb, Prince, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb, Football, 4 yrs, 12st 10lb, Barometer, 5 yrs, 11st 10lb, The Miller, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb, Volunteer, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb, Jack Morgan, 4 yrs, 12st 10lb, and Diana, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb, also ran.
3 to 1 on Scarrington. Won by a length; the same between second and third.

Thresh Handicap of 140l.; about 1 mi. 6 fur.

Carr, by Warlock, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - Cameron 1
Fair Wind, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - M. Noble 2
Honesty, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - Craddock 3
El Cid, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - Roberts 4
Sunderland, 6 yrs, 6st 12lb - J. Osborne 5
Begum, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - Hayhoe 6
Cora, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - Dooley 7
Ploughboy, 5 yrs, 6st 9lb - Parker 8
Ladylike, 5 yrs, 6st 9lb - Walker 9

Donat, 3 yrs, 1st 5th - - - - - Yates 0
10 to 5 agst Monmouth, 4 to 1 agst Ladylike, and 6
to 1 agst Carr. Won by 5 lengths; some lengths be-
tween second and third; 5 lengths between third
and fourth.

ABERGAVENNY AND MONMOUTHSHIRE HUNT.

THURSDAY, April 11. - *Monmouthshire Handicap of*
500; about 1 mi, 5 fur.

Arabic, by Ambrose, 5 yrs, 1st 7th	-	Tomkinson 1
Leslie Biley, 4 yrs, 1st	-	Thorpe 2
Libertine, 5 yrs, 1st 8th	-	Sayers 3
Canardie, 5 yrs, 1st 9th	-	Matthies 4
Needle Gun, 5 yrs, 1st 10th	-	G. Sopp 5
Wild Charley, 5 yrs, 1st 11th	-	Barnes 6

5 to 1 agst Arabic, 5 to 1 agst Libertine, and 5 to 1
agst any other. Won by half a length; the same be-
tween second and third.

Tredgar Selling Stakes; about 1 mi.
Chance, by Gemma Junior, 4 yrs, 1st 11th G. Sopp 1
Alice, 5 yrs, 1st 12th - - - - - Sayers 2
6 to 1 on Alice. Alice's saddle slipped round and
Sayers fell.

*The Breconshire Hurdle Race, a sweep of plate with a
piece of coverlage 4400, about 2 mi., over six hurdles.*
was won by Le Papillon, by Will Dayrell, 5 yrs, 1st
9th (P. Merton), beating Old President, aged, 12st
(Barthropp), and five others.

Open Stagle Chase (Hyp. of 87l.) about 3 mi.
The Flea, by Gemma Junior, aged,

1st 10th - - - - -	Mr G. Stevens 1
Cabin Boy, aged, 1st 10th - - - - -	Mr B. Merton 2
Spruce, aged, 1st 11th - - - - -	G. Schuman 3
Plinlimmon, aged, 1st 12th - - - - -	J. Schuman 4
Larkway, aged, 1st - - - - -	Mr S. Harrison 5

6 to 1 agst The Flea, 5 to 1 agst Spruce, and 5 to 1
agst Cabin Boy. Won by half a length; a bad third.

FRIDAY. - *Ladies Plate (Hyp. of 40l.) about 6 fur.*

Mistle Hiken, by Control, 4 yrs, 1st	-	1
Archie, 5 yrs, 1st 2nd	-	2
Libertine, 5 yrs, 1st 3rd	-	3
Needle Gun, 5 yrs, 1st 4th	-	4
Canardie, 5 yrs, 1st 5th	-	5
Balls of Oada, 5 yrs, 1st 10th	-	6

Won by half a length.

Handicap Plate of 50l.; 1 mi.
Chance, by Gemma Junior, 4 yrs, 1st 2nd - - - - - 1
Needle Gun, 5 yrs, 1st 3rd - - - - - 2
Archie, 5 yrs, 1st 4th - - - - - 3
Canardie, 5 yrs, 1st 5th - - - - - 4

Won by three lengths.

*The Clydesdale Stakes of 50l., about 3 mi., was won
by a length by Ace of Trumps, by King of Trumps,
aged, 12st, beating The Miller, aged, 12st, Le Papillon,
5 yrs, 1st 7th, Plinlimmon, aged, 12st 10th, Turpinette,
12st, Muck (h b), 5 yrs, 1st 7th, Baron, 5 yrs, 1st 7th,
and Kildere, 12st.*

*The Monmouthshire Hunt Stagle Chase, a Gay value
50l., for hunters, about 2 mi., was won by a length by
Old President, aged, 12st, beating Miana, 12st, Sky-
Eye, 12st, Harry O'Kea, 12st, and Pride of Erin (late
The Fenian), 12st.*

SCOTTISH NATIONAL HUNT.

(ON GARRISON HILLS, NEAR HADDINGTON.)

THURSDAY, April 11. - *North Berwick Cup and 100l.*
Daybreak, by Planet (h b), 5 yrs,

1st 5th - - - - -	Mr Lawrence 1	
Aurora Leigh, 4 yrs, 1st 7th	-	Mr R. Calder 2
Queensbury, aged, 1st - - - - -	Mr Maxwell 3	
The Tyke, aged, 1st - - - - -	Mr Scott 4	
Shy Girl (h b), 5 yrs, 1st 5th	-	Mr Makie 5

Challenger, aged, 1st 6th - - - - - Mr S. Monaghan fell
6 to 4 agst Daybreak, 4 to 1 agst Queensbury, and
5 to 1 agst any other. Won by two lengths; a bad
third. Mr Calder declared to win with Daybreak.

Metropolitan Handicap of 135l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
Lyra, aged, 12st 1lb - - - - - Mr Lawrence 1
Lightheart, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Lt O. Ke 2
Silver Star, aged, 12st 11lb - - - - - Ryan 3
Duke (h b), aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr J. Sedden 4
Queen Mary (h b), 6 yrs, 1st 2lb - - - - - Mr G. Monaghan 5

Even on Lightheart, 2 to 1 agst Lyra, 3 to 1 agst
Silver Star, and 4 to 1 agst Queen Mary. Won in a
canter; only two passed the post. The Duke fell.

County Cup, value 200s., for hunters; about 2 mi.
Maid of Tullaghan (h b), aged,

12st 7lb, 5 yrs, 1st 7th	-	Mr Lawrence 1
Kate (h b), 5 yrs, 1st 7th	-	Mr H. Smith 2
Garfield, aged, 12st 7lb	-	Mr Makie 3

5 to 4 agst Maid of Tullaghan, and 5 to 4 agst Gar-
field. Won in a canter. Garfield fell.

FRIDAY. - *Mount Plate of 60l., for hunters; about*
2 mi.

Loachiel (h b), aged, 12st 13lb	-	Mr Lawrence 1
Daybreak, 6 yrs, 1st 3lb	-	Mr Calder 2
Brilliant, aged, 12st 7lb	-	Mr Brodie 3
Quack, aged, 12st 7lb	-	Lt Chas. I. Ker 4

Three others ran. Even on Loachiel. Won by
three lengths; a bad third. Mr Calder declared to
win with Loachiel.

Haddington Handicap of 85l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
Lyra, aged, 12st 4lb - - - - - Mr Lawrence 1
Duke, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - G. Waddington 2
Dreadnought, aged, 12st 13lb - - - - - Ryan 3
5 to 1 on Lyra, 3 to 1 agst the Duke, and 3 to 1 agst
Dreadnought. Won by a distance.

The Hunter and Youngster Stagle of 55l., about 2
mi., was won by Garfield, by Fough-Ballagh, aged,
12st (Buntin), beating Misfortune (h b), aged, 12st;
Barney O'Kea, aged, 12st 7lb; and Fairy (h b), 12st
7lb. Barney O'Kea fell and hurt his rider.

The Farnell Handicap Plate of 25l., about 2 mi., was
won by a length, by Shy Girl (h b), 5 yrs, 1st (G.
Waddington), beating Brilliant, aged, 12st 10lb; The
Gown, aged, 12st 12lb; Showdown, aged, 12st 8lb;
Misfortune (h b), aged, 12st 20lb; and Garfield,
aged, 12st 7lb.

SOUTH WOLD HUNT.

(AT LOUVE.)

THURSDAY, April 11. - *Hunter's Stakes of 55l.;*
about 2 mi.

Yarborough, by Un-oc (h b), 5 yrs,	1st 9th	-	Capt Inge 1
Fire-away (h b), aged, 12st 8lb	-	-	Mr Spence 2
Godsaver (h b), 4 yrs, 1st 4th	-	-	Mr Richardson 3
Mayflower (h b), 5 yrs, 1st 4th	-	-	Mr Saloon 4

Yarborough came in first by twenty lengths, but he
was objected to for not carrying his right weight.

Patric Hunt Stagle of 60l., for maiden hunters; about
3 mi.

Queen Moll (h b), 4 yrs, 1st 12th	-	Mr W. Brown 1
Blondin (h b), aged, 12st 12th	-	Mr Spence 2
Chips, aged, 12st 7lb	-	Mr Skipworth 3
Ivanhoe (h b), 5 yrs, 1st 9th	-	Mr Martin 4

The others started. Won by two lengths; a head
between second and third.

The County Stakes of 10l., catch weights, about 2
mi., was won by Farnham, 5 yrs (Mr G. Spafford),
beating eleven others.

LIVERPOOL HUNT CLUB.

(OVER HOTELER COURSE.)

FRIDAY, April 12. - *Liverpool Hunt Club Spring*
Handicap of 85l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Wellsey, by Arthur Wellsey, 4 yrs,	1st 5th	-	Mr Edwards 1
Merry Harp, 6 yrs, 1st - - - - -	-	-	Capt Pritchard 2
Anchorage, 3 yrs, 1st - - - - -	-	-	Mr Berill 3

Even on Wellsey, 6 to 4 agst Anchorage, and 5 to 1
agst Merry Harp. Won by a short head; a dead heat
for second place.

Des Stakes of 40l.; start opposite the Stand, and go
once round.

Sutton, by De Clare, 5 yrs, 1st 12th	-	Mr Orwashaw 1
Anchorage, 3 yrs, 1st 10th	-	Mr Berill 2

2 to 1 on Anchorage. Won by a length.

Elthre Handicap Hurdle Race of 70l.; about 2 mi., over
eight hurdles.

Tumult, by Commotion, 4 yrs, 1st 2lb	-	Capt Smith 1
Queen of Trumps, 6 yrs, 1st - - - - -	-	Mr Edwards 2
Dean Swift, 6 yrs, 1st 5lb	-	Capt Harford 3
Goldfiocks, 6 yrs, 1st 5th	-	Mr Orwashaw 4

7 to 4 agst Tumult, and 2 to 1 each agst Queen
of Trumps and Dean Swift. Won by three lengths; the
same between second and third.

FRIDAY.—*Liverpool Hunt Club Steeple Chase of 1800*;

about 4 mi.
 Gameboy, by Gameboy (h b), aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr Crawshaw 1
 Hall Court, aged, 12st 10lb - - - - - Capt Brown 2
 Benaset, aged, 11st 10lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 3
 Lottery, 6 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - - - Mr Blake 4
 Glasgow, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr Milward 5
 Snowball, 6 yrs, or aged, 12st - - - - - Capt Smith 6
 Bandycoote, aged, 12st - - - - - Capt Holyoake 7
 Cruikshank, 6 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr Thomas 8
 3 to 1 agst Gameboy, 7 to 2 agst Hall Court, 9 to 2 agst Benaset, 8 to 1 agst Snowball, and 10 to 1 agst Lottery. Won by six lengths; ten lengths between second and third; the others did not pass the post.

Beach Plate of 45L, for hunters; about 3 mi.
 Queen of Hearts, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Capt Pritchard 1
 Shamrock, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr Baldwin 2
 Peep o' Day, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr Milward 3
 Sham Pain, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - - - Capt Smith 4
 Grey Peter, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr Higgins 5
 6 to 4 agst Peep o' Day, 3 to 1 each agst Queen of Hearts and Sham Pain, and 4 to 1 agst Shamrock. Won by six lengths; same between second and third; the other two did not pass the post.

SATURDAY.—*Match 40*; each weights; once round;

over hurdles.
 Sancha Pansa, aged - - - - - Mr T. Wainwright 1
 Peggy, 6 yrs - - - - - Smethurst 2
 6 to 4 on Peggy. Won by three lengths.

Haylake Handicap Hurdle Race of 60L; 2 mi., over eight hurdles.
 Tumult, 4 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - - - Capt Smith 1
 Queen of Trumps, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 2
 Queen of Hearts, aged, 11st 6lb - - - - - Mr Blake 3
 Goldlocks, 6 yrs, 11st - - - - - Mr Crawshaw 4
 Even on Tumult, 5 to 2 agst Queen of Trumps, and 4 to 1 agst Goldlocks. Won by two lengths; a very bad third.

Wallesey Plate (H.) of 145L; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Grapshot, by Artillery, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb Mr Milward 1
 Merry Harp, 6 yrs, 11st 3lb - - - - - Mr Blake 2
 Wallesey, 4 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 3
 Goldlocks, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - - - Mr Crawshaw 4
 Anchorite, 5 yrs, 10st 3lb - - - - - Mr Bevil 5
 2 to 1 agst Merry Harp, 3 to agst Wallesey, and 100 to 30 each agst Grapshot and Anchorite. Won by half a length; same between second and third.

The Tally-ho Stakes of 61L, 2 mi. on the flat, was won by Venator, by Gemma di Vergy, 6 yrs (Ld Poulet); beating Skyline (Capt Smith); Corkscrew, 5 yrs (Mr Davenport); and five others.

Hunter's Steeple Chase of 115L; about 3 mi.
 Gameboy (h b), aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr Crawshaw 1
 Succosa (late Ophele), 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - - - Capt Smith 2
 The Cardinal, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr Thomas 3
 Rosington, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Capt Harford 4
 2 to 1 each on Gameboy and Succosa, and 7 to 2 agst Cardinal. Won by ten lengths.

Haylake Handicap Steeple Chase of 110L; about 4 mi.
 Ellangowan, by Maryras, aged, 11st Mr Thomas 1
 Bird of Passage, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 2
 Little Scamp, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - Capt Smith 3
 Lazy Bones (h b), aged, 11st - - - - - Mr Baldwin 4
 6 to 4 agst Ellangowan, and 3 to 1 each agst Bird of Passage and Lazy Bones. Won by four lengths.

ALDERSHOT.

FRIDAY, April 12.—*The 3rd Hussar's Regimental Challenge Cup, value 100L, with 30L*; 3 mi.

Tom Steele, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Capt Donaldson 1
 The Parson, aged, 12st - - - - - Capt Unett 2
 Martin, 6 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - - - Mr Jervoise 3
 Colleen Bawn, aged, 11st 11lb; Starlight, aged, 11st 11lb; Mermaid, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb; and Arrah na Pogwe, aged, 12st 7lb, also ran.
 2 to 1 agst Tom Steele, and 3 to 1 agst any other. Won by two lengths; half a length between second and third.

The 17th Lancers' Regimental Plate of 60L; 3 mi.
 Thame, 12st - - - - - Mr Lambert 1
 Don Carlos, 5 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr Wyatt 2
 Toby, 11st 9lb - - - - - Sir C. Nugent 3
 Corkscrew, 12st 7lb; Blackbird, 12st 5lb; Welcome, 11st 9lb; and Brilliant, 11st 9lb, also ran.

2 to 1 agst Don Carlos, 5 to 2 agst Blackbird, and 3 to 1 agst Corkscrew. Won by two lengths; same between second and third; a bad fourth.

Light Weight Division Steeple Chase of 101L; about 3 mi.

Harlequin, 11st - - - - - Mr Warner 1
 Conscience, aged, 11st - - - - - Capt Burrell 2
 Alice, 11st - - - - - Capt Unett 3
 Father Dayley, aged, 11st (owner); Sunrise (late Peep o' Day Boy), 11st (Mr Healey); Charley Boy, aged, 11st 7lb (Mr Wyatt); Devil take the Hindmost, 10st 9lb (owner); Ploughboy, aged, 11st 7lb (Capt Ricardo); Kathleen, 10st 5lb (Mr Watkins); Garryowen, 11st 7lb (owner); Kite, 11st (Mr Sadler); Leda, 11st (owner); Bellingranger, 10st 9lb (Mr Crowe); Little Bob, aged, 11st (owner); and Banahoe (late Melbourne Mary), 5 yrs, 10st 9lb (Mr Foster) also ran.

5 to 1 agst Sunrise, 4 to 1 agst Harlequin, and 5 to 1 each agst Conscience and Garryowen. Won by three lengths; a head between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 55L; about 3 mi.

Emerald, 11st 7lb - - - - - Capt Ricardo 1
 Crocus, 11st 7lb - - - - - Mr Healey 2
 Scarbro, 11st 7lb - - - - - Capt Fife 3
 Tom Steele, aged, 12st - - - - - Capt Donaldson 4
 7 to 4 on Emerald. Won by two lengths. Capt Fife declared to win with Emerald.

Ordnance Stakes of 42L; 2 mi.

New Granby (late Saracen's Head), 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr Hutchinson 1
 Kathleen, 11st 7lb - - - - - Capt Pappin 2
 Trump, 11st 7lb - - - - - Mr Drummond 3
 Sir Arthur, 11st 7lb - - - - - Mr Brown 4
 6 to 4 agst New Granby. Won by ten lengths. Trump fell, and Sir Arthur bolted.

Infantry Stakes of 52L; 2 mi.

Maggie, 11st 9lb - - - - - Mr Ford 1
 Sprig of Shillelagh (late Outlaw Lewis), 6 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr Irvine 2
 Banahoe, 5 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - - - Mr Foster 3
 Lisacorell (late Ashford), 11st 7lb - - - - - Capt Pappin 4
 Dovedale, 11st 7lb - - - - - Mr Warner 5
 Lady Cope, 11st 5lb - - - - - Mr Cheesley 6
 6 to 4 agst Lady Cope, and 4 to 1 each agst Sprig of Shillelagh and Dovedale. Won easily. Lisacorell bolted, and Lady Cope fell; Dovedale and Banahoe went the wrong course.

SATURDAY.—*3rd Hussar's Handicap Plate of 40L*;

2 mi. 4 fur.

Alice, 6 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - - - Capt Unett 1
 Martin, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - - - Mr Jervoise 2
 Arrah na Pogwe, aged, 11st 12lb - - - - - Mr Clarke 3
 Mermaid, 6 yrs, 11st 5lb; Tom Brown, aged, 11st 5lb, and Colleen Bawn, aged, 11st, also ran. 6 to 4 on Alice. Won by six lengths; a bad third; Colleen Bawn fell.

15th Hussar's Handicap Plate of 50L; 2 mi. 4 fur.

Ploughboy, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr Gull 1
 Sunbeam, aged, 11st 8lb - - - - - Mr Healy 2
 David, aged, 10st 10lb - - - - - Capt Burrell 3
 Turick (late Pyriaden), aged, 11st 11lb; Barclay Sugar, 5 yrs, 11st 6lb, and Brown Bess, aged, 10st 7lb, also ran. 5 to 4 agst Turick. Won by four lengths; three lengths between second and third.

Division Steeple Chase of 106L; about 3 mi.

Harlequin, 11st - - - - - Mr Warner 1
 Sunrise (late Peep o' Day Boy), 12st - - - - - Mr Healy 2
 Conscience, aged, 12st - - - - - Capt Burrell 3
 R. D. Dean, 11st 11lb; The Parson, 12st; Thame, 12st, and Garryowen, 12st 7lb, also ran. 2 to 1 agst Harlequin. Won by five lengths; three-quarters of a length between second and third; Garryowen and Thame fell.

17th Lancers' Regimental Plate of 70L; 3 mi.

Clown, aged, 11st 9lb - - - - - Mr Wyatt 1
 Bellingranger, 11st 13lb - - - - - Mr Lambert 2
 Lady Frances, 11st 7lb - - - - - Capt Robinson 3
 Corkscrew, 12st; and Devil take the Hindmost, 11st 7lb, also ran. Even on The Clown. Won by twenty lengths.

Cavalry Brigade Cup of 84L; about 3 mi.

Kite, 12st - - - - - Mr Sadler 1
 Don Carlos, 5 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr Wyatt 2
 Colleen Bawn, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr Healy 3
 Tom Tit, aged, 12st; Honest Bob, 12st; and Tom Steele, aged, 12st, also ran. Even on Tom Tit. Won

by half a length; three lengths each between second, third, and fourth.

Walter Selling Steeple Chase of 1011.; about 2 mi. 4 fur. Little Bob, aged, 12st - Mr Irvine 1
Pantalon (late *Wonder*), 13st - Mr Warner 2
Emerald, aged, 12st 7lb - Capt Ricardo 3
Father Daly, aged, 11st 9lb; Prince Rupert, aged, 12st; Toby, 12st 7lb; Tramp, aged, 12st; New Granby (late *Saracen's Head*), 13st; Snowy Mountain, aged, 12st 9lb; Crocus, 11st 9lb; and Waterwitch, aged, 12st, also ran. 3 to 1 agst Toby. Won by three lengths; the same between second and third.

OLD WINDSOR AND ROYAL HUNT.

MONDAY, April 15.—*The Farmers' Plate*, value 26l. 3s., for hunters, about 2 mi., was won by Gossip, by Idle Boy, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb (Mr Hobson), beating three others.

Selling Stakes of 40l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur. Gorsehawk, by West Australian, aged, 12st Jarvis 1
Red Rose (h. b.), 5 yrs, 11st 2lb - Mr Hobson 2
Holkar, 5 yrs, 11st - Martin 3
Sandford, aged, 11st 7lb - Ablett 0
Over the Sea, aged, 11st 4lb - B. Land, jun 0
6 to 4 agst Gorsehawk. Won by twenty lengths; a bad third. The winner, entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 70 gs.

Priory Selling Stakes of 32l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur. Red Rose (h. b.), by King of Trumps, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - Mr Hobson 1
Mrs Nagleton, aged, 11st 7lb - Jarvis 2
Master Sykes (h. b.), aged, 10st - Martin 3
Escape (h. b.), aged, 10st 10lb - Capt Harford 4
La Pique, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb - 0
7 to 1 agst Mrs Nagleton. 5 to 2 agst Master Sykes, and 4 to 1 agst Red Rose. Won by twenty lengths; half a length between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 70 gs.

HOWDEN.

THURSDAY, April 18.—*Howden Handicap Steeple Chase of 50l.*; about 3 mi. 4 fur.

Wings of the Wind, by Hobbie Noble or Marys, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb - Mr G. Walker 1
Minna, 5 yrs, 11st - G. Waddington 2
Topsy, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr Harrison 3
Darkness, 5 yrs, 12st - Mr R. Walker 0
Brown Chasie, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Nicholson 0
B m by Marten—Wings of a Dove, aged, 11st 4lb - Mr Brooks 0
Little Lanie (h. b.), 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - Knott 0
Protestant, aged, 11st - Capt Inge 0
5 to 2 agst Wings of the Wind. Won by six lengths; a bad third; all the rest fell.

Hunters' Stakes of 50l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur. Braggadocio (late *Rough Pap*), by Wild Hero, 5 yrs, 12st 4lb - Mr Spence 1
Diana, 4 yrs, 11st 11lb - Mr W. Simpson 2
Mayflower (late *Mind your own Business*), 5 yrs, 12st 4lb - Mr G. Walker 3
Queen Mab, 4 yrs, 11st 11lb - Mr Brown 0
Harkaway, 4 yrs, 12st - Capt Inge 0
Bob Ridley, aged, 12st 11lb - G. Waddington 0
The Doctor, aged, 12st 11lb - J. Smith 0
Huguenot, 6 yrs, 12st 11lb - H. Robinson 0
Neocomancer, 6 yrs, 12st 11lb - Mr Wilson 0
Plurality, 4 yrs, 11st 4lb - Mr Harrison 0
5 to 2 agst Mayflower. Won by four lengths; a length between second and third; Doctor and Bob Ridley fell, and the former was killed.

Selling Stakes of 25l.; about 2 mi. Genuine Gyrton, by Marley Hill, aged, 10st 7lb - G. Waddington 1
Maid of Kent, aged, 10st 7lb - H. Robinson 2
Brown Charlie, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Nicholson 3
Try-It-On (late *Mark Tapley*), aged, 10st 7lb - Mr A. Hessel 0
Eight others ran. 3 to 1 agst Genuine Gyrton. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

NEWMARKET FIRST SPRING.

MONDAY, April 22.—*Sweepstakes of 180l.*; last half mile of B.C. Palma, by Parmesan, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb - Kenyon 1
Delium, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - J. Mann 2
3 to 1 on Palma. Won by a length.

Plate of 100l.; R.M. (1 mi. 17 yds.)

Fripounier, by Chevalier d'Industrie, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - H. Covey 1
E'Estournal, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - Kenyon 2
Hippie, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - Peake 3
Plutus, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - Hibbed 0
Knight of the Crescent, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - Norman 0
Flying Scud, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - G. Sopp 0
B c by Vedette—Vixen, 3 yrs, 7st - Scory 0
Sister to Ascham, 5 yrs, 8st 13lb - Alderott 0
11 to 8 on Fripounier, 5 to 1 agst D'Estournal, 100 to 15 agst Hippie, and 100 to 8 agst any other. Won by four lengths; a bad third.

Sweepstakes of 50l.; R.M. (1 mi. 17 yds.)

B c by Kohinoor, out of Topazil, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - Jeffery 1
Lady Bugle Eye, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - Kenyon 2
2 to 1 on Lady Bugle Eye. Won by two lengths.

Prince of Wales's Stakes (Hps.) of 750l.; R.M. (1 mi. 17 yds.)

Marmite, by Newcastle, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - F. Arunll 1
Outrager, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb - Fordham 2
Goujerat, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - Mordan 3
Strathconan, 4 yrs, 6st 3lb - J. Snowden 0
Spiltan, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - Edwards 0
Rolan, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - Morris 0
Vespasian, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - Cannon 0
Mount Palestine, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - H. Covey 0
Sweet Anne, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - A. Foster 0
Conundrum, 4 yrs, 7st - Kenyon 0
Chapetow, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - C. Page 0
Montagnard, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Salmon 0
Jasper, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Peake 0
Rumping Girl, 3 yrs, 6st - Conning 0
B f by King Tom—Mayonast, 4 yrs, - Hammond 0
Man of Ross, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Wyatt 0
Stephen Langton, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Butler 0
6 to 1 agst Man of Ross, 7 to 1 agst Stephen Langton, 8 to 1 each agst Montagnard and Sultan, 10 to 8 each agst Outrager, Mount Palestine, Marmite, and the Mayonast ally, 10 to 1 each agst Conundrum and Jasper, and 20 to 1 agst Rumping Girl. Won by a head; three quarters of a length between second and third.

Match, 100; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.) Pericles, by Newminster, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb Edwards 1
Pantalon, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - Fordham 2
2 to 1 on Pericles. Won by a length.

Spring Stakes of 180l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.) Bismarck, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb Loates 1
Chigpon, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - Daley 2
5 to 2 on Bismarck. Won by two lengths.

Plate of 50l.; D.M. (7 fur. 210 yds.)

Ganymede, by Lambton, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - Kenyon 1
Lytham, 6 yrs, 8st 2lb - J. Mann 4
Magpie, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - Peake 4
Birkdale, 4 yrs, 8st - H. Clark 0
Ambitious, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - Wyatt 0
B c by Kohinoor—Topazil, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb Jeffery 0
Vici, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - Quinos 0
B f by Parmesan—Lady Blanche, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - Hammond 0
Rose, 6 yrs, 8st 2lb - Jarvis 0
Despair, aged, 8st 2lb - Deacon 0
7 to 4 agst Magpie, 5 to 1 agst Ganymede, 7 to 1 agst Lytham, and 10 to 1 each agst Ambitious and Vici. Won by a length and a-half; a dead heat for second place.

Sweepstakes of 160l.; for 2 yr olds; first half of Ab.M. (3 fur. 215 yds.)

Belphegor, by Beademan, 2 yr 7lb - Edwards 1
Pyrenean, 2 yr 9lb - J. Mann 2
Eau de Vie, 2 yr 12lb - Loates 3
Sister to Lincoln Green, 2 yr 4lb - Daley 4
Equeury, 2 yr 7lb - Cannon 5
Painkill, 2 yr 7lb - Fordham 6
6 to 4 agst Pyrenean, 3 to 1 agst Eau de Vie, and 6 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length; a neck between second and third.

Maiden Plate of 50l.; for 2 yr olds; last half of R.M. Athens, by Stockwell, 2 yr 7lb - Fordham 1

Pole-axe, 2 yr 7lb - Daley 2
Comp & Ecot, 2 yr 7lb - J. Mann 3
Mantou, 2 yr 10lb - Cannon 0
Choral, 2 yr 7lb - Deacon 0
Fashion, 2 yr 7lb - Murfit 0

Borderer, set 10lb - - - T. French 0
 Minuet, set 7lb - - - J. Grimshaw 0
 Sister to Maid Marian, set 7lb - - - Hammond 0
 Q by Lambton—Maid, set 10lb - - - Goslar 0
 Yard-arm, set 10lb - - - Clement 0
 Hampart, set 10lb - - - E. Martin 0
 B c by Oulston—Agnes, set 7lb - - - Norman 0
 Lord Palmerston, set 10lb - - - T. Challenger 0
 Crankbank (late Crutcher), set 10lb - - - Cartwright 0
 Bead Monney, set 10lb - - - Custance 0
 Gloire de Dijon, set 7lb - - - Morris 0
 Nelly Rose, set 7lb - - - H. Covey 0
 Harebell, set 7lb - - - Leach 0
 B c by The Duke—Lady Blanche, set 10lb - - - Perry 0
 Rose, set 7lb - - - Parry 0
 3 to 1 on Athena, 5 to 1 agst Lord Palmerston, and 25 to 1 agst any other. Won by three lengths; the same between second and third.

Princess of Wales's Stakes of 450*l*., for 4 yr old fillies; A.B.C. (1 mi. 7 fms. 49 yds.)

Fleur-de-lis, by Venture St. Gila, set 10lb - - - Hibbard 1
 Acton, set 10lb - - - Deacon 2
 Iphia, set 10lb - - - Fordham 3
 Miss Harriette, set 10lb - - - Leach 4
 Even on Acton, 5 to 2 agst Fleur-de-lis, and 4 to 1 agst each of the others. Won by six lengths; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Stakes of 1,000*l*., for 3 yr olds; last half of B.C. Athens, set 10lb - - - Fordham 1
 Grinston, set 10lb - - - Leach 2
 5 to 4 on Athena. Won by three-quarters of a length.

TUESDAY.—Handicap Stakes of 100*l*.; Crutcher Course (6 fms.)

Amour Progre, by Lord of the Isles, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Poppler 1
 Aminehette, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Hammond 2
 Indian Star, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Kenyon 3
 Wolstone, agt, set 10lb - - - Custance 4
 Whistly, 4 yrs, set 10lb - - - Leach 5
 Monette, 5 yrs, set 10lb - - - E. Martin 6
 Confedrate, 7 yrs, set 10lb - - - Goslar 7
 Parter's Knot, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Goodwin 8
 Bathyn, 5 yrs, set 7lb - - - H. Covey 9
 Vian, 5 yrs, set 10lb - - - T. Sedler 10
 Magpie, 5 yrs, set 10lb - - - Butler 11
 Kate Kearney, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Doonan 12
 Montaigne, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Childs 13
 Catiine, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Wyatt 14
 F by Herod—Signal, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Spencer 15
 Beclomont, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Wilson 16
 3 to 1 agst Bathyn, 5 to 1 each agst Indian Star and Amour Progre, 15 to 1 each agst Wolstone, Confedrate, Vian, and Aminehette. Won by a head; a length between second and third.

Plate of 100*l*., R.M. (1 mi. 17 yds.)
 Lord Lyon, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, set 10lb - - - Thomas 1
 Golden Leaf, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - T. Sedler 2
 Ben Nevis, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Parry 3
 Won by a length and a half; a head third.

2000*Gr*. Stakes of 250*l*., for 3 yr olds; R.M. (1 mi. 17 yds.)

Vauban, by Masporie, set 10lb - - - Fordham 1
 Knight of the Garter, set 10lb - - - Custance 2
 Markman, set 10lb - - - Challenger 3
 Owain Glyndwr, set 10lb - - - Goslar 4
 Lord Hastings, set 10lb - - - Doyle 5
 Plaudit, set 10lb - - - Snowden 6
 Star of India, set 10lb - - - T. French 7
 Van Amburgh, set 10lb - - - Cartwright 8
 B c by Totophillite—Miss Sarah, set 10lb - - - Norman 9
 B c by Y. Melbourne, dam by Totophillite—
 Maid of Masham, set 10lb - - - Alderport 0
 Unco, set 10lb - - - Cadden 1
 Rudmann, set 10lb - - - Heirfield 2
 Trocadero, set 10lb - - - Hibbard 3
 Mandrake, set 10lb - - - Osborne 4
 Ch c by Tivernashy—Ondella, set 10lb - - - Grimshaw 5
 Julius, set 10lb - - - Edwards 6
 Pericles, set 10lb - - - Daley 7
 Revalier, set 10lb - - - Leach 8
 5 to 2 agst Vauban, 4 to 1 agst Julius, 5 to 1 agst Plaudit, 10 to 1 agst Markman, 5 to 1 agst Owain Glyndwr, 15 to 1 agst Knight of the Garter, 20 to 1 agst Trocadero, and 50 to 1 agst Mandrake. Won by two lengths; a head between second and third; Julius was second.

Handicap Stakes of 115*l*., T.Y.G. (3 fms. 140 yds.)
 Byrce, by Marvyn, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Edwards 1
 Problem, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Hibbard 2
 Maid Marian, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Hammond 3
 Timolans, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Kenyon 4
 Penny, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Jarvis 5
 5 to 4 agst Timolans, 4 to 1 agst Maid Marian, and 5 to 1 each agst Byrce and Problem. Won by four lengths; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Stakes of 50*l*., for 2 yr olds; last half of A.B.M. (3 fms. 217 yds.)

Correction, by Chevalier d'Industrie, set 10lb - - - Morris 1
 Pocket Hercules, set 10lb - - - Cannon 2
 The Shrew, set 10lb - - - Parry 3
 The Science, set 10lb - - - Leach 4
 Duffer, set 10lb - - - Fordham 5
 3 to 1 on The Shrew, 5 to 1 agst Duffer, and 7 to 1 agst Pocket Hercules. Won by half a length; a head third. Captain Mitchell claimed Correction.

Stakes of 100*l*., for 3 yr olds, last half of R.M. Grinston, by St. Albans, set 10lb - - - Leach 1

Queen of Beauty, set 10lb - - - Morris 2
 Arran, set 10lb - - - Edwards 3
 4 to 1 on Grinston. Won by eight lengths.

Capt. Ross Stakes of 150*l*., for 3 yr olds; A.F. Friponnier, by Chevalier d'Industrie, set 10lb - - - w.a.

Stakes of 300*l*., for 4 yr olds; B.C. Westwick, by Stockwell - - - w.a.

WEDNESDAY.—Prize of Wales Stakes of 700*l*., for 4 yr olds; Cesarewitch Course (2 mi. 2 fms. 34 yds.)
 The Peer, by Newminster, set 10lb - - - Morris 1
 Black Prince, set 10lb - - - Fordham 2
 5 to 2 on The Peer. Won by three lengths.

Plate of 100*l*., for 3 yr olds; R.M.

D'Estournel, by Monarque, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Custance 1
 B c by Ratanaplan—Amenda, set 10lb - - - T. French 2
 Nancy, set 7lb - - - H. Covey 3
 Minotaur, set 10lb - - - Goslar 4
 5 to 2 on D'Estournel, and 5 to 1 agst the Amenda c. Won by length and a half; two lengths between second and third.

Handicap Plate of 50*l*.; Brathy Stakes Course (6 fms.)
 Charles II., by Monarque, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - H. Clark 1
 Jasper, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Pease 2
 Kate Kearney, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Deacon 3
 Voltaire, aged, set 10lb - - - Custance 4
 The Rector, 4 yrs, set 10lb - - - Leach 5
 Confedrate, 6 yrs, set 10lb - - - Fordham 6
 Huntman, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Heirfield 7
 Baby, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Clement 8
 Amour Progre, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Poppler 9
 Little Ben, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Kenyon 10
 Reigning Beauty, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Wyatt 11
 Stud, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Hammond 12
 Gas, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Wilson 13
 C by Oulston—Water Lily, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Wilson 14
 4 to 1 agst Jasper, 5 to 1 agst Reigning Beauty, 100 to 1 agst Confedrate, 10 to 1 each agst Voltaire, Baby, Charles II., and Stud, and 100 to 1 each agst The Rector and Gas. Won by a neck; a length between second and third.

Non-runner Two Years Old Plate of 200*l*.; last 5 fms. of R.M.

Suffolk, by North Lincoln, set 10lb - - - Wells 1
 Sister to Maid Marian, set 10lb - - - Hammond 2
 Prillington, set 10lb - - - Stagg 3
 Noddy, set 10lb - - - Jno. Nightingall 4
 Norman, set 10lb - - - Leach 5
 The Marquis, set 10lb - - - Cannon 6
 Schiedam, set 10lb - - - Custance 7
 Lady Glengarry, set 10lb - - - Lynch 8
 Queen of the West, set 10lb - - - J. Mann 9
 Savoir Vivre, set 10lb - - - Kestrel 10
 Acon, set 10lb - - - Cartwright 11
 Crankbank, set 10lb - - - Jarvis 12
 DI Vernon, set 10lb - - - T. French 13
 Equerry, set 10lb - - - Fordham 14
 La Belle Jeanne, set 10lb - - - Parry 15
 Failure, set 10lb - - - E. Martin 16
 Rampart, set 10lb - - - H. Martin 17
 Prince August, set 10lb - - - Edwards 18
 Faine Alarm, set 10lb - - - Leach 19
 Ch f by Pathman—Lady Blanche, by Voltigeur, set 10lb - - - York 20
 Halvayn, set 10lb - - - Morris 0

Harebell, Sat 8lb - - - J. Banks 0
 Coral, Sat 8lb - - - Deacon 0
 Heronshaw, Sat 10lb - - - Goscar 0
 5 to 2 on Suffolk, and 100 to 1 agst any other. Won by six lengths. *Id Stamford* declared to win with Halvellyn.

Sweepstakes of 200l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
 Pripionnier, by Chevalier d'Industrie, 3 yrs - - - H. Covey 1
 Pericles, 3 yrs - - - Cannon 0
 Volunteer, aged - - - Custance 3
 6 to 4 on Pripionnier, and 2 to 1 agst Pericles. Won by ten lengths.

Sweepstakes of 200l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
 Vici, by Famelleto, 3 yrs, Sat 9lb - - - Fordham 1
 Earnley, 3 yrs, Sat 9lb - - - Kenyon 2
 Asineboine, 3 yrs, Sat 9lb - - - J. Mann 3
 Bagpipe, 2 yrs, Sat 9lb - - - Goodwin 0
 Correction, 2 yrs, Sat 6lb - - - Jeffery 0
 Scotchman's Pride, 3 yrs, Sat 9lb - - - Butler 0
 Haymarket, 2 yrs, Sat 8lb - - - Peppier 0
 2 to 1 agst Scotchman's Pride, 4 to 1 agst Earnley, and 5 to 1 agst Haymarket. Won by a length; a neck between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 200l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
 Ostrager, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, Sat 12lb - - - Fordham 1
 Mrs. Stratton, 4 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - Loates 2
 Won by five lengths.

Sweepstakes of 100l. for 3 yr olds; D.M. (7 fur. 210 yds.)
 Rose, by Thornamby, Sat 8lb - - - w.o.

Sweepstakes of 50l. for 3 yr olds; D.M. (7 fur. 210 yds.)
 Ardberg, by Glenmasson, Sat 7lb - - - w.o.

THURSDAY.—Handicap Plate of 50l.; A.F. (3 mi. 2 fur. 73 yds.)

Requestor, by Parmesan, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - H. Covey 1
 Ambition, 4 yrs, Sat 11lb - - - Goodwin 2
 Knight of the Crescent, 4 yrs, Sat 11lb - - - Norman 2
 Dalcman, 4 yrs, Sat 8lb - - - Daley 0
 Little Rover, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Loates 0
 Bradamante, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Parry 0
 Proserpine, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Kenyon 0
 Vici, 3 yrs, 7st 1lb - - - Quince 0
 Amour Propre, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Peppier 0
 Dapple, aged, 7st - - - Maidment 0
 Restoration, 4 yrs, Sat 12lb - - - Brown 0
 Silenus, 3 yrs, Sat 8lb - - - Mackie 0
 Q. C., 3 yrs, Sat 1lb - - - Butler 0
 Excitements, 4 yrs, Sat 4lb - - - F. Arnold 0
 Catiline, 3 yrs, Sat 8lb - - - Wyatt 0
 Stud, 3 yrs, Sat 8lb - - - Wilson 0
 2 to 1 agst Ambition, 4 to 1 agst Proserpine, 3 to 1 agst Requestor, 15 to 1 agst Dalcman and Bradamante, 100 to 8 agst Knight of the Crescent. Won by a head; three lengths between second and third.

Plate of 100l.; R.M. (1 mi. 17 yds.)
 Lord Lyon, 4 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Custance 1
 Julius, 3 yrs, 7st - - - H. Covey 2
 Bertie, 4 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Cannon 3
 6 to 1 on Lord Lyon. Won by a short head; a bad third.

1900 G. Stakes of 4,500l. for 3 yr olds; D.M. (7 fur. 210 yds.)

Achievement, by Stockwell, Sat 10lb - - - Custance 1
 Secor de Charist, Sat 10lb - - - Loates 2
 B f by Thornamby, Sandover, Sat 10lb - - - Grimshaw 3
 The Duchess, Sat 10lb - - - Cannon 0
 Slater to First Flight, Sat 10lb - - - Aldcroft 0
 La Marchale, Sat 10lb - - - Hibbard 0
 Iona, Sat 10lb - - - Osborne 0
 8 to 1 on Achievement. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Sweepstakes of 250l. for 3 yr olds; D.M.
 Rhymer, by King Tom, Sat 10lb - - - Loates 1
 Lady Bogie, Sat 10lb - - - J. Mann 2
 5 to 3 on Rhymer. Won by two lengths.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 50l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
 Maid Marian, by Eldridge, 3 yrs - - - Hammond 1
 Sat 7lb - - - Kenyon 0
 Indian Star, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Kenyon 0
 Chapel Royal, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - H. Covey 3
 Outspan, 4 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Butler 0
 Oldfellow, 3 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Peake 0
 Barnstaple, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - Goodwin 0

5 to 2 on Chapel Royal, 5 to 2 agst Indian Star, 8 to 1 agst Maid Marian, 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by a head. Two lengths between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 70l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
 The Rhymer, 3 yrs, Sat 14lb - - - Loates 1
 Mouchor, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Cannon 2
 Minotaur, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Kenyon 3
 Venturer, 4 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Clement 0
 Risk, 5 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Carroll 0
 Stockmar, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Hearfield 0
 3 to 1 each agst The Rhymer and Venturer, 4 to 1 agst Mouchor, 6 to 1 agst Minotaur. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Free Handicap of 200l.; 2 mi.
 Pintail, by Stockwell, 5 yrs, Sat 5lb - - - H. Covey 1
 Tourmalin, 4 yrs, Sat 5lb - - - Daley 2
 Beauchamp, 3 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Butler 3
 Marmite, 3 yrs, Sat 8lb - - - Arnall 4
 Auguste, 4 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Hibbard 0
 Westwick, 4 yrs, Sat 3lb - - - Carroll 0
 Whalshone, 4 yrs, 7st - - - Fordham 0
 Accretion, 3 yrs, Sat 8lb - - - Peppier 0
 Stokley, 3 yrs, Sat 2lb - - - Cannon 0
 Dr Syntax, aged, 7st 13lb - - - Cannon 0
 Musketeer, 5 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Huxtable 0
 7 to 2 agst Auguste, 4 to 1 agst Stokley, 7 to 1 agst Marmite, 10 to 1 each agst Tourmalin, Westwick, and Pintail, 12 to 1 agst Musketeer, 100 to 8 agst Beauchamp, and 100 to 7 agst Dr Syntax. Won by a length and a half; a bad third.

Maiden Plate of 50l. for 3 yr olds; last half of R.M.
 Offering, by Newminster, Sat 2lb - - - Cannon 1
 Lady Seaham, Sat 2lb - - - Huxtable 2
 Donato, Sat 5lb - - - T. French 3
 C by Lambton—Mist, Sat 5lb - - - J. Grimshaw 0
 Queen of the West, Sat 7lb - - - J. Mann 0
 Retirement, Sat 2lb - - - Parry 0
 H f by Oulton—Igerna, Sat 2lb - - - Challenger 0
 Fitzclare, Sat 8lb - - - Daley 0
 Churchhill, Sat 10lb - - - Fordham 0
 Ch f by Newminster—Wombat's dam, Sat 2lb - - - Jarvis 0

Norington (h b), Sat 5lb - - - Morris 0
 Even, on the Mist colt, 6 to 1 each agst Offering and Queen of the West, 5 to 1 agst Churchhill, and 10 to 1 agst Lady Seaham. Won by three-quarters of a length; a length between second and third.

FRIDAY.—Sweepstakes of 30l. for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Vandyke, by Amsterdam, 3 yrs, Sat 1lb - - - Loates 1
 La Sorrentina, Sat 2lb - - - Fordham 2
 Catherine, 3 yrs, Sat 1lb - - - Cannon 2
 5 to 4 agst La Sorrentina, 5 to 2 agst Catherine, and 10 to 1 agst Vandyke. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Handicap Plate of 100l.; T.Y.C. (3 fur. 140 yds.)

Mount Palatine, by Newminster, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - H. Covey 1
 Crown Prince, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Maidment 2
 B f by Ratanian—Carlotta, 3 yrs, Sat 9lb - - - Butler 3
 Pinus, 4 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - Hibbard 0
 Freeman, 3 yrs, Sat 8lb - - - Parry 0
 Chapel Royal, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Huxtable 0
 Feemy, 3 yrs, Sat 8lb - - - H. Clark 0
 F by Horror—Signal, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - G. Bradley 0
 Araba, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - Wyatt 0
 5 to 2 agst Mount Palatine, 4 to 1 agst Crown Prince, 7 to 1 agst Feemy, and 5 to 1 agst Pinus. Won by a head; two lengths between the second and third.

Sweepstakes of 70l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

La Sorrentina, by Trumpeter, 3 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Fordham 1
 Correction, 2 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - Kenyon 3
 Bagpipe, 2 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Goodwin 0
 Duifer, 2 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Barlow 0
 B c by Newcastle, dam by Colsterdale—Lisiof, Sat 10lb - - - A. Forster 0
 2 to 4 agst the c. by Newcastle, 2 to 1 agst Earnley, and 5 to 1 agst any other. Won by three-quarters of a length; the same between second and third.

Newmarket Stakes of 500l. for 3 yr olds; D.M. (7 fur. 210 yds.)

Marksmen, by Dundee, Sat 10lb - - - Grimshaw 1
 Almsbury, Sat 10lb - - - Fordham 2
 Gwyn Glyndwr, Sat 10lb - - - Goscar 3

Ravioli, Set 5th - - - Cannon 4
The Wild Wind, Set 10th - - - Carroll 0
6 to 1 on Marksmen. Won by three lengths; a bad
thunder. Wild Wind jumped round when the flag fell,
and was left at the post.

March 200; R.M.

Ostreger, 5 yrs, Set - - - Fordham 1
Knight of the Garter, 3 yrs, 7st - - - H. Covey 2
2 to 1 on Knight of the Garter. Won by half a
length.

Handicap Plate of 100l.; Ancoaster Mile (1 mi. 18 yds.)
Musician, by Marvay, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - H. Covey 1
Perry, 4 yrs, Set 9th - - - Milne 2
Vixen, 5 yrs, Set 9th - - - Sadler 3
Saccharometer, aged, Set 10th - - - Edwards 0
Indignation, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Cannon 0
Roquefort, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Parry 0
Ambition, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Maidment 0
Sweet Home, 3 yrs, Set 11lb - - - Salmon 0
Beloni, 4 yrs, Set - - - Doolan 0
Minotaur, 3 yrs, Set 12th - - - Kanyon 0
6 to 4 agt Musician, 8 to 1 each agt Saccharometer
and Indignation, 10 to 1 each agt Roquefort, Vixen,
and Sweet Home. Won by ten lengths.

Suspensives of 150l.; D.I.

John Davis, by Voltigeur, 6 yrs, Set - - - w.o.

HENDON SPRING.

MONDAY, April 22.—*Tally-ho Plate of 25l., for
hunters; about 3 mi.*

Kingfisher, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Reynolds 1
Balham, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Yates 2
Maud, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Kennedy 0
Ace of Spades, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr J. P. Beabrook 0
Loatard (late Aggravator), aged, 11st 7lb Mr Verrall 0
Rapture, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Ellison 0
Chignon, aged, 11st 7lb - - - T. Ablett 0
6 to 4 agt Balham, and 3 to 1 agt Kingfisher. Won
easily.

Treadmill's Cup; once round.

The Guide, by Knight of Avenel, 5 yrs,
11st 7lb - - - Ellison 1
Holker, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - F. Martin 2
The Comet, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Rickaby 3
Bandoline, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Isaacs 0
Tourist, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Parry 0
Betsey Copeland, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Parry 0
Crabby, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - E. Rickard 0
Prima Donna, aged, 11st 7lb - - - New 0
Black Bess, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Cannon 0
Confederate, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Burton 0
Seven others ran. 3 to 1 agt The Guide. Won by
two lengths; a bad third.

Middlesex Handicap of 50l.; about 2 mi.

Wade, by King Tom, aged, 12st - - - Mr Shepherd 1
Oscar, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Jarvis 2
St Maximus, aged, 12st 5lb - - - B. Land 0
Robin Adair, aged, 11st 9lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
Pirate, 5 yrs, 11st 9lb - - - Barry 0
Lydia, 5 yrs, 11st 8lb - - - Pickett 0
5 to 4 agt St. Maximus, 5 to 1 agt Wade, and 6 to
1 agt any other. Won by ten lengths. St. Maximus
fell.

Selling Stakes of 44l.; about 2 mi.

Gorsehawk, by West Australian, aged,
12st 7lb - - - Barry 1
Monitor, 5 yrs, 11st 9lb - - - Mr Medhurst 2
Prima Donna, aged, 11st 9lb - - - New 3
Garryowen, aged, 11st 9lb - - - Pegg 0
Boumman, aged, 11st 9lb - - - Foster 0
Black Prince, aged, 12st 2lb - - - Grace 0
Confederate, aged, 11st 9lb - - - Mitchell 0
6 to 4 on Gorsehawk, and 4 to 1 each agt Monitor
and Boumman. Won in a canter. The winner, en-
tered for 50 sovs., was sold for 150 gs.

Kilburn Plate (H.p.) of 30l.; about 2 mi.

Camillus, by Newcourt, 5 yrs, 10st - - - Mumford 1
Brandy Apple, aged, 10st 12lb - - - Foxcroft 2
Cutler, aged, 11st 10lb - - - Ablett 0
Rapture, aged, 10st 7lb - - - Rickaby 0
Ellie, 5 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Jones 0
Pearl, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Ellison 0
Crabby, 4 yrs, 10st - - - Rickards 0
3 to 1 each agt Brandy Apple and Camillus, and
3 to 1 agt Cutler. Won by two lengths.

TUESDAY.—*Volunteer Cup, and 27l.; about 2 mi.*
The Guide, 5 yrs, 12st - - - Rickaby 1

Kingfisher, aged, 12st 2lb - - - Mr Reynolds 2
Betsey Copeland, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mumford 0
Laura, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Barry 0
The Robber (late Quicksilver), 11st 7lb - - - Ellison 0
Confederate, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Hill 0
Oscar, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Page 0
2 to 1 agt Kingfisher. Won in a canter; The Robber
and Bandoline fell.

Plate of 30l.; about 2 mi.

Salamis, aged, 11st 9lb - - - Page 1
Maud, aged, 11st 9lb - - - Kennedy 2
Garryowen, aged, 11st 9lb - - - Mumford 0
Confederate, aged, 11st 9lb - - - Mr Hill 0
2 to 1 on Salamis, and 4 to 1 agt any other. Won
very easily.

Hendon Open Handicap of 71l.; about 3 mi.

Sprits, by Martart, aged, 11st - - - Page 1
Sir Bobby, aged, 12st 10lb - - - Ablett 2
Serious Case, aged, 11st 4lb - - - F. March 0
Wade, 5 yrs, 11st - - - Mr Sheppard 0
6 to 4 on Sir Bobby, 2 to 1 agt Sprits, and 3 to
1 agt Serious Case. Won easily.

**A Sturry Handicap Plate of 13l., once round, was won
by Oscar, by King David, aged, 11st 7lb (Jarvis);
beating Maud, aged, 10st 4lb (Kennedy); Ellie, 5 yrs,
10st 10lb; and Confederate, aged, 10st 7lb.**

DURHAM.

MONDAY, April 22.—*Trial Stakes of 20l.; T.Y.C.
(6 fur.)*

Paxton, by Cavendish, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb R. Challenor 1
Honesty, 4 yrs, Set 2lb - - - Cook 2
Palatka, 5 yrs, Set 5lb - - - Kyles 2
Lion, 5 yrs, Set 3lb - - - C. Selous 4
Underhand's Daughter, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Cameron 5
Dearhound, 5 yrs, Set 12lb - - - Colquhoun 6
2 to 1 agt Honesty, 5 to 2 agt Paxton, 3 to 1 agt
Lion, and 6 to 1 agt any other. Won by half a
length; three lengths between second and third.

Stewards Stakes of 190l., for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
Stella, by High Treason, Set 3lb - - - Langer 1
Brother to Bivouac, Set 10lb - - - Cameron 2
Narrow Escape, Set 7lb - - - J. Osborne 3
Ada, Set 6lb - - - R. Challenor 4
Shibboleth, Set 7lb - - - Hayhoe 5
The Pope, Set 7lb - - - Cranshaw 6
7 to 4 each agt Stella, Brother to Bivouac, and
Ada. Won easily by a length; two lengths between
second and third; four lengths between third and
fourth.

Stand Selling Stakes of 40l.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)

Bit by Stiletto, out of Bit of Blue,
7st 12lb - - - Cameron 1
Edith of Lorn, 4 yrs, Set - - - W. Martin 2
Albredo, 2 yrs, Set 12lb - - - Walker 3
Timbrel, 3 yrs, Set - - - Whitley 4
6 to 4 agt Albredo, 2 to 1 each agt Timbrel and
Edith of Lorn, and 5 to 1 agt the Bit of Blue filly.
Won by a neck; a head between second and third;
Timbrel close up.

Durham Handicap of 190l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Fair Wind, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, Set 4lb - - - Noble 1
Belmont, 4 yrs, Set - - - Cameron 2
B f by Young Melbourne—Doralice,
3 yrs, Set - - - Hudson 3
Raglan, aged, Set 5lb - - - R. Challenor 4
Honesty, 4 yrs, Set 10lb - - - Craddock 0
Empress of India, 6 yrs, Set 6lb - - - Hayhoe 0
Warwick, 4 yrs, Set 5lb - - - Whitley 0
Fat Bob, 5 yrs, Set 3lb - - - Walker 0
Rap, 3 yrs, Set - - - Walker 0
2 to 1 agt Belmont, 5 to 2 agt Raglan, 6 to 1 each
agt Honesty and Fair Wind, 7 to 1 agt Rap, and 10
to 1 agt Warwick. Won by a head; four lengths be-
tween second and third.

**The Durham Hunt Cup, value 50l., for half-bred
hunters, 2 mi., was won, by a length, by Bedala, by
Furber, aged, 12st 6lb (Mr G. S. Thompson), beat-
ing Diddington, aged, 12st 4lb (Mr Case), and two
others.**

TUESDAY.—*Wyngard Plate (H.p.) of 30l.; T.Y.C.
(6 fur.)*

Edith of Lorn, by Lord of the Isles, 4 yrs,
7st 12lb - - - W. Martin 1
Marillo, 4 yrs, Set - - - Whitley 2
Gwynas, 5 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Craddock 3
King of the Falcons, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - Cameron 4

5 to 4 agst Murillo, 5 to 2 each agst Edith of Lorn and King of the Fairies, and 3 to 1 agst Gayson. Won by half a length; three lengths between second and third.

Lambton Stakes of 91l.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
Honestiah, by Young Dutchman, 3 yrs, Craddock 1
Set 4lb - - - - - Hayhoe 2
Merry Andrew, 2 yrs, 7st - - - - - Walker 3
Narrow Escape, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Walker 3
9 to 4 on Honestiah. Won easily by a length; a neck between second and third.

Baby Stakes (H.p.) of 84l.; 1 mi.
Armet, by Underhand, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - Walker 1
Ladylike, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Craddock 2
Lady of Coverdale, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb - R. Oballoner 3
Arkenside, 5 yrs, 7st - - - - - Cameron 4
Nothing More, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - W. Martin 5
Dagmar, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Hayhoe 6
7 to 4 agst Armet, 7 to 3 agst Ladylike, 4 to 1 agst Arkenside, 5 to 1 agst Lady of Coverdale, and 6 to 1 agst Nothing More. Won by a neck; two lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

United Hunters' Stakes of 40l.; 2 mi.
Carperby, by Barnion, 4 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - - - Mr G. S. Thompson 1
Comus, aged, 12st 4lb - - - - - Mr R. F. Anson 2
Lady Sykes, 5 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - - - Mr Boynton 3
Oswinick, aged, 12st 11lb - - - - - Mr G. Walker 4
Miaot, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - - - Mr Miller 5
Aycliffe Lass, aged, 12st 11lb - Mr G. Chapman 6
Artemus Ward, aged, 12st 11lb - Mr Thompson 0
Lady Middleton, 6 yrs, 12st 11lb - Mr C. Harrison 0
5 to 4 agst Comus. A dead heat; Lady Sykes beaten a neck. Deciding heat: 6 to 4 on Comus. Won by a neck.

Wear Selling Handicap of 37l.; 5 fur.
Bl f by Salliter, out of Bit of Blue, 5 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Cameron 1
Minna, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Walker 2
Edith of Lorn, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - W. Martin 3
Timber, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Hayhoe 4
Arkenside, 5 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Whiteley 5
6 to 4 agst the winner, and 3 to 2 agst Minna. Won by a short head; a neck between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 srs., was sold for 40 gr.

North Durham Handicap of 84l.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
Three per Cent, by Bondbrook, 4 yrs, 7st - - - - - R. Challenor 1
Capitola, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Walker 2
Wise Man, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Cameron 3
Rondinella, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - Parker 4
Bundeeah, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Whiteley 5
Moldavia, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Lawrence 6
7 to 4 agst Moldavia, 5 to 2 agst Bundeeah, 4 to 1 agst Three per Cent, and 6 to 1 agst Rondinella. Won by three-quarters of a length; a head between second and third; a bad fourth.

KNIGHTON.

TUESDAY, April 23.—Town Plate of 40l.; 1 mi.
Lively, by Voltigeur, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb - A. Holman 1
Greenhorn, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Toon 2
Canarella, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - R. Mathews 3
Chances, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Thompson 4
Diana, aged, 6st 4lb - - - - - Tomlinson 5
Wild Bake, 6 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Child 6
Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third.

Norton Manor Handicap of 51l.; 1 mi.
Clarice, by Dragheda, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - C. Gray 1
Alice Lee, 6 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - H. Taylor 2
Won easily by a length.

Time Valley Plate of 71l. for hunters; 2 mi.
Niddards, by Colterdale, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr R. D. G. Price 1
The Wan (h. b.), aged, 12st 8lb - - - - - Mr Milward 2
Sam (h. b.), aged, 12st 8lb - - - - - Mr Urick, jun 3
Wild Bake, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb - - - - - Capt Holyoake 4
Baron, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - - - Mr Goodwin 5
Maid of Lorn (h. b.), 6 yrs, 12st - Mr T. Bowles 6
Porteullia, 4 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - - - Mr Charles 0
John Coeks (late Viceroy), 5 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr Smith 0
Hie-over (h. b.), aged, 11st 5lb - - - - - Mr Phillips 0
Grey Leg, 6 yrs, 11st 8lb - - - - - Mr G. B. Davenport 0
Lady Fort, 5 yrs, 11st 12lb - - - - - Mr Weyman 0

Won by half a length; three lengths between second and third.

Radhokshire Stakes (H.p.) of 80l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
The Colopel, by Knight of Kars, 4 yrs, 8st - - - - - Tomlinson 1
Nunueaton, 6 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - Thorpe 2
Clarice, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - C. Gray 3
Janitor, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - H. Taylor 4
Canarella, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - R. Mathews 5
Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third.

The Stewards' Purse of 30l.; 1 mi. 4 fur., was won by Merry Lad, 4 yrs, 11st (Mr Davenport), beating Trivet, 3 yrs, 9st 12lb; Lawyer, 6 yrs, 12st, and four others.

Knighton Open Hunt Steeple Chase of 91l.; 3 mi.
Dick Turpin, by Buccell, aged, 11st 12lb - Harding 1
Snowball, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb - - - - - Capt Holyoake 2
Whittington, aged, 11st - - - - - Mr Blake 3
Old June, 5 yrs, 11st 12lb - - - - - Mr Knight 4
Hall Court, aged, 12st - - - - - Capt Brown 5
Won easily by ten lengths. Hall Court came in second, beating Snowball by two lengths, but he was disqualified for going on the wrong side of a post.

STRATFORD-UPON-AVON.

TUESDAY, April 23.—Open Hunt Stakes of 80l. for hunters; about 3 mi.

Fagelman, by Riseman, aged, 11st 12lb - - - - - Mr J. Perkins 1
Sir William, aged, 12st 12lb - - - - - Mr T. Ivans 2
Ploughboy, aged, 12st 12lb - - - - - Mr J. Lee 3
Forest Lass, aged, 12st 12lb - - - - - Mr Castle 4
Corvedale (h. b.), 6 yrs, 12st 6lb - - - - - J. Radd 5
Master Oliver, aged, 12st 11lb - - - - - J. Holman 6
Jeak, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr E. Burton 0
Round Text, 5 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr Thomas 0
Won by a head; Corvedale fall.

Midles Hunters' Plate of 30l.; about 3 mi.
Fleetwing, by Middlesex, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - Mr Castle 1
Solieitor, 5 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr Clifford 2
Come Again, aged, 11st 7lb - - - - - Mr J. Parker 3
Leidy Sandford, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr Thomas 4
Comrade, 12st - - - - - Mr Cook 5
Needy Mizler, 12st 7lb - - - - - P. Reeves 6
Bibyl, aged, 12st - - - - - J. Bird 0
The Empress, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - - - R. Atty 0
Bridge Street, 11st 7lb - - - - - J. Davis 0
Becket, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - - - Mr Whitbourne 0
Reveller (late Simon), 11st 7lb - - - - - T. Best 0
Kate Terry (h. b.), 6 yrs, 11st 9lb - - - - - J. Nixon 0
Won easily.

Shakespeare Cup of 60l.; about 3 mi.
Nancy, 11st - - - - - Mr Aris 1
Rooket, 5 yrs, 11st - - - - - Mr Whitbourne 2
Denmark, 4 yrs, 11st - - - - - J. Davis 3
Corvedale, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - - - Radd 4
Crushoon, 6 yrs, 11st - - - - - Knott 5
The Farmer, aged, 11st - - - - - Appleton 6
Trap, 11st 4lb - - - - - Mr J. Perkins 0
Rupert, aged, 11st - - - - - W. White 0
Norice, 11st - - - - - Mr Thomas 0
Won easily.

Scurry Plate of 30l.; catch weights; about 2 mi.
Norice - - - - - Mackley 1
Bird of Passage, 6 yrs - - - - - Neale 2
Lady Emma - - - - - Whithorn 3
Innocent - - - - - W. Page 4
Foreign Stamp, 4 yrs - - - - - J. Radd 5
Forest Lass, aged - - - - - F. Page 6
Won by a length and a-half.

EAST DEVON (COLYTON).

WEDNESDAY, April 24.—Subscription Stakes; about 1 1/2 fur.

Pearl, 4 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - - - Mr C. Roberts 1
Lord Byron, 5 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - - - C. Leake 2
Biscular, 5 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - Mr O'Kelly 3
Barumite, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - Hitchings 4
Won by three lengths; a bad third.

East Devon Steeple Chase; about 3 mi.
Lady Dawson, 6 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - - - Mr C. Roberts 1
Barumite, 5 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - - - Hitchings 2
Queen of the South, aged, 11st - - - - - Legg 3
Miss Glasgow, 3 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - - - Mr Potter 4
Won in a canter.

The *Stalling Stakes*, 1st hunters, about 2 mi., was won by Little Jerry, aged, 1st 11lb (Aplin), beating Blackbird (late Harry Moorhead), 6 yrs, 1st 12lb (Mr V. Wakley), and six others.

The other races at this meeting were of minor interest.

SOUTH OXFORDSHIRE HUNT.

(ON PRINCES HALL, DORCHESTER.)

WEDNESDAY, April 24.—*Princess Hill (Soft.) Plate of 50l.*; 2 mi. 4 far.

Quarry, 1st 7lb - Mr Levesey 1
It's All Over, aged, 1st 6lb - Mr Smith 2
Salamis, aged, 1st 9lb - Mr Page 3
Comet, aged, 1st 10lb - Mr Jinks 4
6 to 1 agst Salamis. Won by twenty lengths. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 37 sovs.

The *Harrier Cup Stakes*, about 3 mi. 4 far., was won by Milkman, 1st 10lb (Mr Hayward), beating Brookfield, 1st 7lb, and Vanity, 1st 13lb.

The *South Oxfordshire Stakes*, about 3 mi., was won by Nimrod, 1st 7lb (Mr G. Drake), beating Ranges, 1st (Jarvis); Milkman, 1st (Mr Hayward), and seven others.

The other races at this meeting were of minor interest.

HAMBLEDON HUNT (WATERLOO).

WEDNESDAY, April 24.—*An Open Hunters' (Soft.) Stakes of 50l.*; about 3 mi., was won, after a dead heat between Balham and Gelert, by Balham, by Stockwell, aged, 1st 7lb (Mr Edwards), beating Clementi, aged, 1st 4lb (Mr A. Yates); Moorhen, aged, 1st 4lb (Mr Thompson); and Gelert, 4 yrs, 1st (Mr Bidgood).

South Hampshire Grand National Handicap of 1861.; about 3 mi.

Bonnet, by The Flying Dutchman, aged, 1st 2lb - Mr Edwards 1
Jack of Trumps, 6 yrs, 1st - Page 2
Shakespeare, 6 yrs, 1st - Capt Barclay 3
Harold, 6 yrs, 1st 7lb - Mr A. Yates 4
Sportsman, aged, 1st 10lb - Mr Richard 5
Marble Hill, aged, 1st 7lb - Knott 6
Blue Eyes, aged, 1st 4lb - Rhokay 7
Lady Douglas, aged, 1st - Grimes 8
2 to 1 agst Bonnet. 5 to 3 agst Shakespeare, 5 to 1 agst Marble Hill and Jack of Trumps, and 6 to 1 agst Harold. Won by a head; ten lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

Military and Novel Stakes of 75l.; about 3 mi. 4 far. Spider, 6 yrs, 1st 7lb - Mr Turner 1
The Peasant (late Bel Demonio), aged, 1st 7lb -

- Mr Vivian 2
Ivanhoe, aged, 1st 3lb - Capt Wortham 3
Fairplay (aged Leath), aged, 1st 7lb (Mr J. Ambert) 4
Five others ran. Ivanhoe came in first, and Fairplay second, but they were disqualified for jumping the hurdle on the straight, and the race was given to Spider.

The *United Hunt Stakes of 51l.*, about 3 mi., was won by Lawrence (late Maelstrom) (h b), aged, 1st 7lb (Capt Shaw), beating Wheldrake, 6 yrs, 1st; Balloon (h b), aged, 1st 7lb; Queensland (h b), 4 yrs, 1st 7lb; Limited Mail (brother to Mail Train), aged; Sir Henry, 6 yrs, 1st 7lb; The Clown, aged, 1st 3lb; Ruff's Guide (h b), aged, 1st; and Ruff (h b), aged, 1st 7lb.

Match, 50l.; 4 mi. Polly, aged, 1st - Mr Edwards 1
Sunbeam, aged, 1st - Mr Yates 2
6 to 4 on Sunbeam. Won by thirty lengths.

Waterloo Plate (Hr.) of 50l.; about 3 mi. 4 far. Shakespeare, by Gemma di Vergi, 6 yrs, 1st 7lb - Capt Barclay 1
Lady Douglas, aged, 1st 10lb - Pickett 2
Moorhead, aged, 1st 10lb - Page 3
Gentle, aged, 1st 7lb - Mr Edwards 4
Lisette, 6 yrs, 1st 10lb - Capt Harford 5
St Maximus, aged, 1st 10lb - B. Land 6
Mountain, 5 yrs, 1st 4lb - Mr Raynolds 7
Clement, aged, 1st - Mr A. Yates 8
2 to 1 agst Gentle, 4 to 1 agst Shakespeare and Lisette, and 5 to 1 agst Lady Douglas and Cle-

ment. Won by three lengths; a bad third and fourth; St Maximus fell.

Cosham Stakes of 47l.; about 3 mi. 4 far. Ganymede, aged, 1st 6lb - Page 1
Gentle Annie, aged, 1st 4lb - Pickett 2
Eton, aged, 1st 11lb - Higgins 3
Dispute, aged, 1st 11lb - Mr Grant 4
Moorhen, aged, 1st 8lb - Mr Thompson 5
Yorkshire Belle, aged, 1st 11b - Capt Harford 6
Bravo, aged, 1st 7lb - Mr J. C. Shaw 7
The Deacon, aged, 1st 6lb - Mr Covey 8
Berlinda, aged, 1st 4lb - Mr Stays 9
2 to 1 agst Bravo, 3 to 1 agst Ganymede, 4 to 1 agst Gentle Annie, and 5 to 1 agst Moorhen. Won by three lengths; ten lengths between second and third.

The *Harrier's Cup*, value 15 gu., for half-bred hunters, 1st each, 3 mi., was won by Hotspur (Mr Edwards), beating seven others.

SOUTH ESSEX.

(AT CHILDERDITCH.)

THURSDAY, April 25.—*The Farmers' Plate of 60l.*, about 3 mi., was won by Medea, 6 yrs, 1st 7lb (Mr Barker), beating six others.

The *Hunters' Plate of 40l.*, for hunters, about 3 mi., was won by Duchess, aged, 1st (Mr White), beating Lizzie, aged, 1st 7lb (Mr A. Poole); Favourite, aged, 1st 4lb, and nine others.

Essex Plate of 40l., for hunters, about 3 mi. Polatus, 6 yrs, 1st - Mr Springhead 1
Act of Spades, aged, 1st 10lb - Mr Barker 2
The Baroness, aged, 1st - Mr Barker 3
Harkaway, aged, 1st 7lb - Mr Stappels 4
Hornbeam, aged, 1st - Mr Ken 5
Florence, aged, 1st - Mr White 6
Knightsbridge, aged, 1st - Mr Raynolds 7
Won by a distance; Knightsbridge and Florence fell.

The *Whalebone Plate of 30l.*, for hunters, about 3 mi., was won by Tom Bowline, aged, 1st (Mr Carr), beating five others.

ROTHBURY (NORTHUMBERLAND).

THURSDAY, April 25.—*Northumberland Hunt Cup of 70l.*, for hunters.

Antrim Lad, aged, 1st 7lb - Elliot 1
Honeycup (h b), 6 yrs, 1st 7lb - Smith 2
Futurity, 6 yrs, 1st 9lb - Mr Forster 3
The Tyke, aged, 1st 7lb - Dove 4
Idle Boy, aged, 1st 10lb - Mr Grey 5
Golden Plover, 5 yrs, 1st 9lb - Oliver 6
Cowslip, aged, 1st 7lb - Mr Dixon 7
2 to 1 each agst The Tyke and Idle Boy, and 5 to 1 agst Antrim Lad. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Copthall Hunt Cup of 45l., for hunters. Little Nelly (h b), 6 yrs, 1st 7lb - Jossit 1
The Substitute, 5 yrs, 1st 9lb - Mr Forster 2
The Tyke, aged, 1st 7lb - Dove 3
Jessie Brown (h b), 4 yrs, 1st 7lb - Smith 4
Bella, 5 yrs, 1st 9lb - Llan 5
Blue Ball (h b), 4 yrs, 1st 7lb - Mr Stephenson 6
Barnet (h b), aged, 1st 7lb - Morley 7
2 to 1 each agst Jessie Brown and The Tyke, and 7 to 1 agst Little Nelly. Won by a neck; a good third.

Match, 50l. Primrose - Charlton 1
Flower of Yarrow - Elbery 2
Won by short lengths.

Rothbury Hunt Cup Stakes of 30l., for hunters; about 3 mi. 4 far.

Vivid (h b), aged, 1st - Mr Dand 1
Word of Honour, aged, 1st - Mr Jett 2
Trilobite, 5 yrs, 1st 4lb - Mr Forster 3
Little Nelly, 6 yrs, 1st 3lb - Pickett 4
Bannister, 5 yrs, 1st 4lb - Elliot 5
Howling Swail (late Babcock), 6 yrs, 1st 6lb - Mr Noyles 6
Donce Davis, aged, 1st - Chrisp 7
Golden Plover, 5 yrs, 1st 4lb - Mr Grey 8
Idle Boy, aged, 1st 7lb - Mr Dixon 9
Bren on Word of Honour. Won by a head; five lengths between second and third.

A *Rolling Stumps Chase of 25l.* was won by Bully, aged, 1st 9lb (Elliot), beating Mistle (h b), 6 yrs, 1st 9lb (Smith), and six others.

WEST KENT HUNT AND SEVENOAKS.

THURSDAY, April 25.—*Oxford Cosh Stakes (H.)* of 50*l.*; about 3 mi. 4 fur.

Cutler, by Idle Boy, aged, 11st 7lb — Ablett 1
Wade, 5 yrs, 12st 11lb — Mr Shappard 2
Laura (A b), 6 yrs, 12st 10lb — Mr P. Meron 3
Triumph, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb — Mr Hobson 0
Newcastle, aged, 10st 7lb — Griffiths 0
Vindicator, aged, 10st 7lb — Mr Clifford, jun. 0
5 to 1 agst Cutler, 5 to 2 agst Triumph, and 4 to 1 agst Wade. Won by six lengths; a bad third.

The *Hunters' Plate* of 50*l.*, about 3 mi., was won, by eight lengths, by Deacon, by Toddington, aged, 12st 7lb (Mr Edwards); beating Billy, 12st 5lb; Jack Bob, 12st; Countess, aged, 12st; and Marmaduke, 12st.

Sevenoaks Cup, value 45*l.*, about 3 mi.
Sir Bobby, by Hutchins's Hercules, aged,

12st 12lb — Ablett 1
Happy Thought, aged, 11st 7lb — Mr Medhurst 0
The Guide, 6 yrs, 11st 5lb — Bliton 0
2 to 1 on Sir Bobby. Happy Thought and The Guide refused their first races, and Sir Bobby walked in.

Belling Stakes of 18*l.*; about 2 mi.
Serious Case, aged, 12st — Martin 1

Three and a Half, aged, 11st 7lb — Pickett 0
3 to 1 on Serious Case. Three and a Half refused.

Ironkeepers' Plate (H.) of 40*l.*; about 2 mi. 4 fur.
Cutler, aged, 12st 11lb — Ablett 1

St. Maximus, aged, 11st 7lb — Martin 2

Jassy, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb — Griffiths 0

Shannon (h b), aged, 11st 4lb — Grant 0

The Guide, 6 yrs, 11st — Bliton 0

Bosco, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb — Mr Pretty 0

2 to 1 agst Jassy, 7 to 3 agst Cutler, 4 to 1 agst St. Maximus, and 5 to 1 agst Bosco. Won by three lengths; Jassy fell, and Shannon pulled up.

FRIDAY.—*Stand Plate (H.)* of 30*l.*; about 2 mi.
Serious Case, aged, 12st 7lb — Martin 1

Kingfisher, aged, 11st — Mr Medhurst 2

Oscar, aged, 10st 4lb — J. J. 0

Comet, aged, 10st — J. J. 0

5 to 4 on Serious Case, and 5 to 2 agst any other. Comet came in first by two lengths. Kingfisher a bad third; but he was disqualified for being in the furthest list, and the race given to Serious Case.

Open Hunters' Stakes of 45*l.*; about 3 mi.
Forest Lass, by Kentucky, aged,

12st 10lb — Capt Harford 1

Lady Douglas, aged, 12st 10lb — Mr Edwards 0

Newcastle, aged, 12st 7lb — Griffiths 0

Kennett, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb — B. Band, jun. 0

5 to 4 agst Lady Douglas, and 7 to 4 agst Forest Lass. Kennett fell at the first fence, and Lady Douglas lost at the last; Newcastle refused.

West Kent Open Handicap Steeple Chase of 50*l.*; about 3 mi. 4 fur.

Sprits, by Marston, aged, 11st 5lb — Page 1

Cutler, aged, 11st 7lb — Ablett 2

Sportman, aged, 10st 10lb — Mr Richards 0

Marble Hill, aged, 10st 7lb — Mr Edwards 0

Violet, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb — Griffiths 0

6 to 4 agst Cutler, 5 to 1 agst Sprits, and 5 to 1 agst any other. Marble Hill refused, and Violet fell. The Cutler also fell at the last fence, when leading.

Belling Handicap of 30*l.*; about 2 mi.
Bandoline, aged, 11st 7lb — Pickett 1

Fairy King, aged, 12st — Martin 2

Ellie, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb — Isaac 0

Salamina, aged, 12st 7lb — Page 0

Allice Grey, aged, 10st 7lb — Head 0

7 to 4 agst Fairy King, 5 to 1 agst Salamina, and 3 to 1 agst Bandoline. Won by half a length; Allice Grey fell.

West Kent Hunters' Handicap Cup, value 30*l.*; about 3 mi.
Wade, by King Tom, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb — Mr Shappard 1

Countess, aged, 12st — Grant 2

Mark Antony, 12st — Mr Barling 0

5 to 1 on Wade. Won by ten lengths; Mark Antony fell.

Grasshopper Stakes of 35*l.*; about 2 mi. 4 fur.
Holker, by Neville, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb — Martin 1

St. Maximus, aged, 12st — B. Band, jun. 2

Barkworth, 6 yrs, 10st 5lb — Mr Nathan 0

Salamina, aged, 11st 7lb — J. J. 0

Happy Thought, aged, 11st 7lb — J. J. 0

Even on St. Maximus, and 7 to 1 agst Walker. Won by a length.

Match 25; 2 mi.
Wade, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb — Mr R. Shephard 1

Countess, aged, 12st — J. Page 0

7 to 4 on Wade. Won by eight lengths.

IRISH NATIONAL AND KILDARE HUNTS.

THURSDAY, April 25.—*New Plate* of 40*l.*; 3 mi.
Windom, by Neville, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb — Owen 1

Blondin, aged, 10st 6lb — Mr Fitzhard 2

Cigarette, 4 yrs, 9st 11lb — Sherrin 0

Beverley, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb — P. Page 0

Won in a canter. The winner, entered for 10 sets, was sold for 50 gu.

Leinster Cup, value 150*l.*; 3 mi.
Kingswood (late Chantway, late Babler),

by Chit-chat, 5 yrs, 12st — Mr Condy 1

Beauregard, 6 yrs, 12st — Mr Condy 2

Wildfire, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb — Mr B. 0

Larose, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb — Mr Kitchener 0

Red Rover, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb — Mr Treach 0

Lincolnton (late Random), 6 yrs, 12st 5lb — Mr White 0

Pole Star, 5 yrs, 12st — Mr Brown 0

Black Dog, aged, 12st — Mr Brown 0

Helair, aged, 12st — Mr Charles 0

Won by six lengths; four lengths between second and third.

Kildare Hunt Plate (H.) of 25*l.*; 2 mi. 4 fur.
The Lamb, by Zouave, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb — Murphy 1

The Ranger, aged, 10st 7lb — Buckley 2

Riverdale, 5 yrs, 9st 7lb — W. Ryan 3

Blood Royal, aged, 11st 10lb — Mr Thomas 0

Canoe, aged, 11st 1lb — Keith 0

Switch, aged, 11st 7lb — Gavin 0

Ballet Girl, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb — Mr Murphy 0

Barley Hill, 6 yrs, 10st 11lb — Mr Dawson 0

Tough and Go, aged, 10st 11lb — P. Ryan 0

Remond, aged, 10st 5lb — W. Ryan 0

Viccount, 5 yrs, 10st 9lb — W. Ryan 0

Garroter, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb — Capt Smith 0

Br m by Fanciful—Bodkin, aged, 10st 7lb — Mr Ryan 0

Ajax, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb — O. Connack 0

Haystack Lane, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb — W. Ryan 0

Barham, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb — Connack 0

Won by four lengths; a moderate field.

Downshire Cup of 300*l.*, half-bred horses; about 3 mi. 4 fur.

Tom Thumb, by Merryman, 5 yrs, 12st 5lb — Mr White 1

Gaskill, aged, 12st 9lb — Mr Condy 2

Jolly Marine, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb — Mr J. M. O'Connell 0

Primrose, 5 yrs, 12st 10lb — Mr Barrett 0

Bonneway, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb — Mr Barry 0

Lord George, 5 yrs, 12st 5lb — Capt Graham 0

The Nip, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb — Mr Lang 0

Daisy, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb — Mr Donohue 0

Duster, 5 yrs, 11st 10lb — Mr Barrow 0

Fowler, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb — Mr Pritchard 0

Hard Held, aged, 12st 5lb — Mr Pritchard 0

Prince Charles, aged, 12st 13lb — Capt Richards 0

Outrage Maid, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb — Mr O'Leary 0

Prosperous, 5 yrs, 11st 10lb — Mr Ryan 0

Excelsior, 6 yrs, 12st — Mr Ryan 0

Highflyer, 6 yrs, 11st 10lb — Mr Metcalf, jun. 0

Fairy Mount, 6 yrs, 12st 1lb — Mr A. M. Donogh 0

Beldoung, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb — Mr Piel 0

Equinox, aged, 12st 6lb — Mr Hoey 0

At a by Gower—Flower Girl, 4 yrs, 10st 13lb — Mr J. Fitzpatrick 0

Hamilton, 6 yrs, 12st 6lb — Mr J. Fitzpatrick 0

Sensation, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb — Mr G. Moore 0

Recovery, aged, 12st 5lb — Mr G. Barry 0

Golden Hair, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb — Mr Murray 0

Woodbine, aged, 12st 4lb — Mr O'Leary 0

Trac, aged, 12st 5lb — Mr O'Leary 0

Eric, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb — Mr O'Leary 0

Flower Girl, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb — Mr O'Leary 0

Chance, aged, 12st 5lb — Mr O'Leary 0

Johnny Cragh, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb — Mr O'Leary 0

Won by ten lengths; Bonneway, Nip, and Primrose fell.

Irish Grand Military Plate of 200*l.*; about 3 mi. 4 fur., over the Downshire Course.
Zephara, by Windfall, aged, 12st — Mr Pritchard 1

The Scrub, aged, 12st 13lb — Capt Ricardo 2

Standard Bearer, 6 yrs, 12st 3lb - Mr St. Quinton 3
 Baby Dumper, aged, 12st 7lb - Capt Colquhoun 0
 Ruby, aged, 12st - Mr Hutton 0
 Pallas Lass, aged, 12st 3lb - Mr S. Garnett 0
 Moorhill, 6 yrs, 11st 13lb - W. Wing 0
 Marston, 4 yrs, 11st 3lb - Mr Soames 0
 Won by three lengths; a head between second and third.

Kilmore Hunt Cup of 50l.; 3 mi.

Light Heart, by Hercules, aged, 12st 8lb - Mr Knox 1
 Carpenter, aged, 12st 8lb - Mr Whyte 2
 Carpenter fell, and Light Heart came in alone.

FRIDAY.—Farmers' Race of 50l.; 3 mi.

Excelsior, by Arbutha, 5 yrs, 12st 3lb - Walsh 1
 Modesty, 4 yrs, 11st 12lb - Mr Hutton 2
 Heath Berry, aged, 12st 12lb - Hanlon 3
 Eighteen others ran. Won by five lengths; a head between second and third. The winner was sold for 100 gs.

Conyngham Cup (H.p.) of 412l.; about 4 mi.

Fairy Mount, by Warlike, 6 yrs, 11st 2lb - Mr Hutton 1
 Jolly Marine, 4 yrs, 11st 11lb - Mr Trooke 2
 Beauregard, 6 yrs, 11st - Mr Charles 3
 Sincerity, aged, 12st 2lb - Mr Thomas 0
 Kingswood, 5 yrs, 12st 12lb - Mr Candy 0
 Black Bear, 6 yrs, 12st 11lb - Mr Hoey 0
 Olympia, 6 yrs, 12st - Mr E. Burnett 0
 Bijou, 6 yrs, 12st - Mr Gould 0
 Hard Times, aged, 11st 13lb - Mr Ershaw 0
 Thirty-four, 6 yrs, 11st 9lb - Capt Smith 0
 Red Tape (h b), 5 yrs, 11st 8lb - Mr Whyte 0
 Meutmore, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - Mr T. Fitzpatrick 0
 Terrible Times (late Leprechaun), 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - Mr Knox 0
 Carlow, 6 yrs, 11st 6lb - Capt Ricardo 0
 Standard Bearer, 6 yrs, 11st 5lb - Mr Davis 0
 The Drone, aged, 11st 5lb - Mr Peel 0
 Flower Girl, 6 yrs, 11st 3lb - Mr Knott 0
 Julian, 6 yrs, 11st - Mr Loeg 0
 Moonraker (late Mariner), 5 yrs, 10st 13lb - Mr Crough 0
 Polestar, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb - Mr Browne 0
 Won by a length; Bijou and Hard Times fell.

Railway Plate Handicap of 100l.; 2 mi. 4 fur.

Louise, by Hunting Horn, aged, 9st 10lb - Allen 1
 Polly, aged, 9st 7lb - Norman 2
 Fisherman, 9st 10lb - Walsh 3
 Camoe, aged, 9st - Walsh 0
 Beverley, 5 yrs, 10st 10lb - Garvin 0
 Blondin, aged, 10st 5lb - Mr Pritchard 0
 Ramrod, aged, 10st - P. Igoo 0
 Caretaker, aged, 9st 10lb - D. Wynne 0
 Tidings, aged, 9st 8lb - Wynne 0
 Wildair, 4 yrs, 9st 3lb - W. Ryan 0
 Won by ten lengths.

Light Weight Military Stakes of 190l.; about 3 mi.

Onion Boy, by Cealingsby, aged, 11st 12lb - Papillon 1
 Marlon, 4 yrs, 10st - Capt Blacke 1
 Torpedo, 5 yrs, 10st 9lb - Mr Soames 1
 Stephens (late Head Centre), aged, 11st 3lb - Mr Browne 0
 Rosebud (d b), aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Candy 0
 Lamplighter, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - W. Griffith 0
 Gentle Annie, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - Mr Law 0
 Berkshire Boy, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - Capt Steak 0
 Frolic, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Herbert 0
 Dulcimer (h b), 6 yrs, 10st 10lb - Mr M'Calmont 0
 Longrange, 5 yrs - Capt Morgan 0
 Moorhill (h b), 5 yrs, 10st 12lb - Mr Hutton 0
 The Attorney (h b), aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Hutton 0
 Merry Horn, 4 yrs, 9st 9lb - Mr Pritchard 0
 Won by a length; dead heat for second place.

Water Stakes; about 3 mi.

Gaskell, by Honey, aged, 12st 2lb - Candy 1
 Mabryan, aged, 11st 11lb - Mr Ershaw 2
 Orphan, aged, 12st 11lb - Capt Smith 3
 Head Centre, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr Trooke 0
 Blood Royal, aged, 11st 4lb - Capt McCreath 0
 Bushful Lad, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - Mr Yeale 0
 Architect, aged, 12st 11lb - Mr Hoey 0
 Bownessway, 6 yrs, 12st 10lb - Mr Barry 0
 Cottage Maid, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr O'Leary 0
 St Patrick, aged, 12st 2lb - Mr Soames 0
 Erin, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - Mr Wilson 0
 Gossip, 4 yrs, 11st 9lb - Mr Burnett 0

Northern Doctor, aged, 12st 6lb - Mr Whyte 0
 Herd Times, aged, 12st 5lb - Mr Knox 0
 Cuckoo, aged, 12st 5lb - Mr Fitzpatrick 0
 The Count, 5 yrs - Mr Ryan 0
 Belave, aged, 11st 11lb - Mr Charles 0
 Drone, aged, 12st 8lb - Mr Hutton 0
 Won in a canter by six lengths; a good third.

CATTERICK BRIDGE.

THURSDAY, April 25.—Green Handicap of 77l.; 1 mi.

Armlet, by Underhand, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Noble 1
 Ladylike, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - Cradock 2
 Rel-tub, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - M'Ewen 3
 Cora, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - R. Challoner 4
 Ceor, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - Cameron 0
 El Cid, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - Mr G. S. Thompson 0
 Deerhound, 5 yrs, 7st 2lb - Walker 0
 Gulnare, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Hayhoe 0
 Lexicon, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - Noble 0
 7 to 1 agst Ceor, 4 to 1 agst El Cid, and 5 to 1 each agst Ladylike and Armlet. Won by second and third; a bad fourth.

First Year of the First Early Biennial Produce Stakes of 152l. for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C.

Capers, by Carbiner, 3st 5lb - w. o.
Horsely Handicap of 112l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Paxton, by Cavendish, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - Walker 1
 Declaration, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - Cradock 2
 Sundeejah, 6 yrs, 8st 12lb - Ingham 3
 Belmont, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - Cameron 4
 Warwick, 4 yrs, 7st - M'Ewen 5
 Polent, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - Hayhoe 0
 Dagmar, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb - Noble 0
 Sujah Dowiah, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - Nicholson 0
 9 to 1 agst Belmont, 3 to 1 agst Paxton, and 4 to 1 agst Declaration. Won by a head; four lengths between second and third; two lengths between third and fourth; Sujah Dowiah and Dagmar did not pass the post.

The Bedale Hunt Stakes, a Plate and 54l.; 3 mi. was won by a length by Snowstorm, by Lord Roseburg, 4 yrs, 11st 11lb (Mr C. Hoynton), beating Boscon, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb, Adonis, aged, 12st 2lb, Camoe, aged, 12st 3lb, Edgar, 5 yrs, 12st 11lb, Ostwick, aged, 12st 12lb, Donato, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb, and Lady Holbeck, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb.

Third Year of the Second Early Triennial Produce Stakes of 50l., for 4 yr olds; New T.Y.C.

Strathconan, by Newminster, 3st 5lb - w. o.
Match, 100; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
 Bedale, by Farnham, aged, 12st - Mr R. Walker 1
 Huntsman's Daughter, aged, 12st - Mr J. Harrison 2
 Won by six lengths.

Catterick Selling Stakes of 34l.; New T.Y.C.

Captain Hogg, by Knight of Avelon, 3 yrs - K. Challenger 1
 7st 7lb - Cradock 2
 Sister to Stabber, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Cradock 1
 Scotty, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Cameron 3
 Edith of Lorn, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - W. Martin 4
 Even on Scotty, 5 to 2 agst Captain Hogg, and 3 to 1 agst Edith of Lorn. Won by a length and a half; a bad third.

Second Year of the Eighteenth Early Triennial Produce Stakes of 40l., for 3 yr olds; once round.

Bumblekite, by Voltiger, 3st 5lb - Mr G. S. Thompson 1
 Rondinella, 3st 6lb - R. Harrison 2
 5 to 1 on Bumblekite. Won by ten lengths.

FRIDAY.—Business Plate (H.p.) of 50l.; New T.Y.C.

Cear, by Warlock, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - J. Osborne 1
 El Cid, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - Mr G. S. Thompson 2
 Louise, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - Hayhoe 3
 B g by Fandango—Bab at the Bowster, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - Parry 4
 Wise Man, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - M. Noble 0
 Gulnare, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb - Walker 0
 Yarrow, 5 yrs, 7st 8lb - R. Challenger 0
 Deerhound, 5 yrs, 7st 5lb - Lawrence 0
 B f by Skirmisher—Miss Boswell, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - Nicholson 0
 Uplander, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - W. Platt 0
 2 to 1 agst Yarrow, 4 to 1 agst Ceor, 5 to 1 agst El

Cid, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by half a length; a neck between second and third.

Oron Stakes of 100l., for 2 yrs olds; New T. Y. C. Ready Money, by Old Robert, 8st 6lb - Cameron 1
Festivity, 8st 10lb - J. Osborne 2
Lady Alannah, 8st 6lb - R. Chaloner 3
Caprera, 8st 10lb - Snowden 4
Donation, 8st 6lb - W. Martin 5
Mollara, 8st 6lb - Mr G. S. Thompson 6
to 4 agst Ready Money, 5 to 2 each agst Festivity and Lady Alannah, and 5 to 1 each agst Caprera and Mollara. Won by a length; four lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

Memor House Plate (Hq.) of 40l.; New T. Y. C. Captain Hogg, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - R. Chaloner 1
Gulnare, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - Walker 2
Yarrow, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - Osborn 3
Malta, aged, 8st 10lb - Sellers 4
Marillo, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - Lawrence 5
Sister to Stabber, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - Cameron 6
Mits, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - Pritchard 7
to 1 agst Gulnare, and 4 to 1 agst Yarrow. Won by a head; a bad third. The winner, entered for 30 sov., was sold for 500.

Brough Handicap of 150l.; 1 ml. 2 fur. Declaration, by The Great Unknown, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - W. Martin 1
Armet, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - Walker 2
Lady of Coverdale, 5 yrs, 8st - R. Chaloner 3
Olmar, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - Snowden 4
Belmont, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - Hudson 5
Fair Wind, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - M. Nobis 6
Mendicant, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - Cameron 7
Pat Bob, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - Craddock 8
Sujah Dowah, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - Hayhoe 9
to 2 agst Declaration, 3 to 1 agst Armet, 4 to 1 agst Mendicant, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by three-quarters of a length; a neck between second and third.

FRIDAY.—New Yorkshire Hunters' Steeple Chase of 900l.; about 3 ml. 4 fur. Huntsman's Daughter, by Wild Huntsman, aged, 13st 11lb - Mr Spence 1
Charley, aged, 11st 12lb - Mr Miller 2
Omaria, aged, 13st 11lb - Mr G. Walker 3
Bridgemoor, aged, 13st 11lb - Mr R. Walker 4
Do also, 4 yrs, 13st 6lb - Mr Hutchinson 5
Primer, 6 yrs, 13st 8lb - Mr Brooks 6
Governor, 6 yrs, 13st 8lb - Mr J. Harrison 7
Maid of Kent, aged, 13st 4lb - Mr Eltrington 8
to 6 agst Blaham, and 5 to 1 agst Huntsman's Daughter. Won by half a length; a bad third. Maid of Kent's rider broke a stirrup leather soon after starting, and pulled up.

BROMYARD.

THURSDAY, April 25.—Harefordshire Stakes of 36l.; about 1 ml. 4 fur. Clarice, by Droghda, 3 yrs - C. Gray 1
Havannah, 4 yrs - H. Marlow 2
Miss Sherratt (h b), 3 yrs - J. Clark 3
Rideboy (h b), 6 yrs - Harper 4
Won by half a neck.

The **Bronch Stakes of 25l.,** 1 ml. 4 fur., was won by Flight, 6 yrs (Mr Walker), beating Delight, 4 yrs, and Golden Drop, 6 yrs.

The **Bromyard Hunt Purse of 30l.,** about 1 ml. 6 fur., was won by The Nun, by Fly-by-Fight (h b), aged, (Mr Milward), beating Brilliant (h b), 6 yrs, and Sam (h b), aged.

Open Hunt Cup of 70l., for hunters; about 3 ml., over hurdles. The Colonel, by Knight of Kara, 4 yrs Tomlinson 1
Oldminster, aged - Reid 2
Sir William, aged - W. Wilson, jun. 3
Won by a length.

The **Union Hunt Hurdle Race of 38l.,** about 3 ml., was won by Nidderdale, by Colerdale, 5 yrs (Mr Milward), beating Investment, 6 yrs, and Sam, aged. The winner was objected to for not carrying his proper weight.

Members' Plate of 31l., about 1 ml. 2 fur. Chance, by Gemma Junior, 4 yrs - 1
Paceln, 3 yrs - 2
Belle of Cadiz, 5 yrs - 3
Won by half a length.

MANCHESTER.

SATURDAY, April 27.—City Steeple Chase Handicap of 80l.; about 3 ml. 4 fur.

Flea, aged, 11st 8lb - Mr Merion 1
Rusington, aged, 10st - J. Terratt, jun. 2
Young President (h b), aged, 10st 7lb - G. Waddington 3
Gaylad, aged, 10st 7lb - Mr Macwill 4
Yarborough (h b), 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr Brockton 5
Bunbury, aged, 10st 4lb - R. Piles 6
Enderby (h b), aged, 10st 4lb - Mr K. Williams 7
Reuben, aged, 10st - Mr T. Newton 8
to 1 agst Flea, 3 to 1 agst Young President, and 4 to 1 agst Yarborough. Won by a short length; four lengths between second and third. Only the three placed passed the post.

Hunters' Steeple Chase Stakes of 39l.; 3 ml. Success, aged, 13st 8lb - Capt Starke 1
Queen of Hearts (h b), 4 yrs, 13st 2lb - Mr Edwards 2
Corkcree, 5 yrs, 13st 7lb - Mr Burton 3
The Pet, aged, 13st 7lb - Mr Milward 4
Hector, aged, 13st 7lb - Mr T. Newton 5
Tophora (h b), aged, 13st 7lb - Mr Merion 6
Palmerston, aged, 13st 7lb - Mr Brockton 7
Giraffe, 6 yrs, 13st - G. Waddington 8
The Bishop, 6 yrs, 13st - W. Johnson 9
to 1 agst Yarborough, 3 to 1 agst Queen of Hearts, and 4 to 1 agst Success. Won by ten lengths; a bad third.

Triol Handicap of 25l.; about 1 ml. Gerdian Knot, by Sweetmeat, Sir Tuston Hykes, or Knight of Kara, 6 yrs, 9st 2lb - Mr White 1
Radcliffe, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb - Mr White 2
Volhynia, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - H. Jackson 3
to 1 on Gerdian Knot, and 3 to 1 agst Radcliffe. Won by a neck; a length between second and third.

Handicap Hurdle Race of 45l.; about 2 ml. Marble Hill, by Teddington, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Edwards 1
Tumult, 4 yrs, 11st 4lb - G. Waddington 2
Mast-er Tom, aged, 10st - J. Rhodes 3
Crusoe, 5 yrs, 11st - Mr Milward 4
Malvern, 5 yrs, 9st 10lb - Connor 5
to 6 agst Marble Hill, and 5 to 2 agst Tumult. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

CAVAN HUNT.

MONDAY, April 29.—Cavan Hunt Stakes; 3 ml. Fairy, by Windlegat, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb Mr Hamilton 1
Robin Adair, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr Gore 2
Locomotive, 12st 7lb - Mr Hadman 3
Blenheim, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr Coffey 4
Robin Adair and Locomotive fell, and the winner came in alone.

Cavan Handicap; about 3 ml. Revolver, by Artillery, aged, 12st 7lb - J. Murphy 1
Sweep, 5 yrs, 9st 7lb - Mr Hamilton 2
Garryowen, aged, 10st 7lb - L. Hyland 3
Sourveir, aged, 10st 4lb - Davison 4
Wimard, 5 yrs, 9st 9lb - Walsh 5
Fanny, aged, 10st 11lb - Wilson 6
Won in a canter; Fanny refused.

A **Selling Stakes**, beats, 1 ml. 4 fur., was won, at Fairy, by Indine (late Blister), 6 yrs, 10st 5lb (Wilson); beating Johnny, aged, 10st 2lb, and First Shot, 5 yrs, 9st 12lb.

The **Farmer's Plate of 20l.,** heats, 1 ml. 4 fur., was won by Cross Kate, beating four others.

CARDIFF.

TUESDAY, April 30.—Corporation Plate (Hq) of 61l.; 1 ml. Arabia, by Ambrose, 5 yrs, 8st 4lb - Tomlinson 1
Rustic Beauty, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - Payne 2
Brigand, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - A. Holman 3
Libertine, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - Holland 4
to 5 to 4 on Arabia, 5 to 2 agst Rustic Beauty, and 3 to 1 each agst Brigand and Libertine. Won by a length; a bad third.

Open Hurdle Race (Hq.) of 76l.; about 2 ml., over six hurdles. The Colonel, by Knight of Kara, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - Harding 1
Brigand, 5 yrs, 9st 6lb - A. Holman 2
Little Ellen, 4 yrs, 9st 4lb - G. Stevens 3

Flyfisher, aged, 10st 10lb - - - Pope 0
Pegasus, aged, 9st - - - S. Adams 0
6 to 4 on the Colonel, and 6 to 4 agst Little Ellen.
Won by a length.

Ladies' Plate of 50l.; 5 fur.
Miss Skerratt, by First Lord, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb Darling 1
Chancer, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Tomlinson 2
Danaus, 5 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Rudd 3
Africa, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Davies 0
5 to 4 on Miss Skerratt, and 6 to 4 agst Chance.
Won by a length and a half; a length between second
and third. The winner, entered for 20 sovs., was sold
for 45 gu.

The Volunteer Cup, about 3 ml., over six hurdles,
was won by The Dwarf, aged, 10st 7lb (Mr Goodwin);
beating three others.

Alcazar Plate of 75l.; about 3 ml. 4 fur.
Age of Trumps, by British Yeoman, aged,
11st - - - Mr P. Merton 1
Paddy, aged, 12st - - - Mr Evans 2
Laura, 4 yrs, 12st - - - Mr Reynolds 3
Woodstown, 5 yrs, 12st - - - Mr Goodwin 0
The Hawk, aged, 12st - - - Mr Pemberton 0
5 to 4 on Age of Trumps, 3 to 1 agst Laura, and 4 to
1 agst any other. Won easily; Laura fell.

WEDNESDAY.—*Prize of Wake's Stakes (H.) of 50l.*; 1 ml. 6 fur.
The Colonel, by Knight of Kara, 4 yrs,
7st 13lb - - - Tomlinson 1
Nuncaton, 6 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Rudd 2
Rustle Beauty, 5 yrs, 6st - - - Payne 3
Lively, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Holman 4
Won by a head.

My Hurdle Race (H.) of 50l.; 3 ml.
Overton, by Teddington, aged, 12st - - - Col Merton 1
Paddy, aged, 12st - - - Mr Evans 2
Wesley, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Goodwin 3
Danaus, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Merton 0
Chow, aged, 10st 7lb - - - Mr Pemberton 0
Won easily.

The *Imperial Plate of 36l.*, 1 ml., was won by
Miss Skerratt, by First Lord, 3 yrs, 10st 8lb (O. Grey);
beating Pegasus, aged, 10st 15lb (Mr Thomas); Danaus,
5 yrs, 6st 8lb (O. Stevens). The winner, entered
for 30 sovs., was sold for 31 gu.

Cardiff Open Steeple Chase (H.) of 181l.; about
3 ml. 4 fur.
Flyfisher, by Kingfisher, aged, 11st 11lb Holman 1
Dejay, aged, 10st 4lb - - - Pope 2
Cabin Boy, aged, 11st 5lb - - - Mr P. Merton 3
Philosopher, aged, 11st 5lb - - - Knott 0
The Flea, aged, 10st 11lb - - - O. Stevens 0
Laura, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Reynolds 0
Woodstown, 5 yrs, 10st - - - Kaffer 0
Evan on Philosopher. Won easily; Philosopher
fell.

Hunter's Stakes of 35l.
Minna, 6 yrs, 11st - - - Mr Merton 1
Woodstown, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Reynolds 2
The Dwarf, aged, 10st 7lb - - - Mr Goodwin 3
Won easily.

CHESTER.

TUESDAY, April 30.—*Groomer's Stakes of 80l.*; about
1 ml. 2 fur.

Mouley, by Teddington, 6 yrs, 6st 2lb Grimshaw 1
Honestish, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - Cradock 2
Regalia, 5 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - Hearfield 3
11 to 8 on Regalia, 6 to 4 agst Mouley, and 100 to 3
agst Honestish. Won by two lengths; four lengths
between second and third.

Wyndley Handicap of 200l.; nearly 1 ml.
Goppat, by Stockwell, 6 yrs, 6st 7lb - S. Mordan 1
Contract, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Gradwell 2
Honesty, 4 yrs, 6st - - - T. Challoner 3
Uncas, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Kenyon 4
Br f Mr Y. Malbourn—Donnie, 3 yrs,
6st 7lb - - - Hudson 5
Wave, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Cameron 6
6 to 4 agst Goppat, 9 to 5 agst Uncas, 6 to 1 agst
Contract, and 100 to 1 agst Wave. Won by a length;
four lengths between second and third; three lengths
between third and fourth.

Mary Stakes of 180l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur.).
Lady Highthorn, by Stockwell, 6st 5lb T. Challoner 1
Trevelan, 6st 5lb - - - Cannon 2

Bell Savage, 6st 6lb - - - Grimshaw 3
Pugleman, 6st 10lb - - - Cantance 4
6 to 1 on Lady Highthorn, and 10 to 1 agst Trevelan.
Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Baton Plate (H.) of 50l.; 4 fur.
Parma, by Parmesan, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - Kenyon 1
Byce, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Cameron 2
Gundred, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Huxtable 3
Pantaloons, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Cannon 4
Columbine, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Wyatt 5
6 to 5 agst Byce, 7 to 3 agst Parma, 5 to 1 agst
Pantaloons, and 6 to 1 agst Columbine. Won by half
a length; a bad third.

Charterfield Stakes (H.) of 185l.; for 3 yr olds; 7 fur.
Red Ribband, by Van Galen, 7st 2lb - Kenyon 1
Arundel, 7st 10lb - - - Morris 2
Bedford, 6st 12lb - - - Cameron 3
Admiral, 7st 8lb - - - H. Coney 4
5 to 4 agst Red Ribband, 5 to 1 agst Bedford, and 100
to 50 agst Arundel. Won easily by four lengths;
eight lengths between second and third; Admiral
beaten off.

Selling Stakes of 40l.; 4 fur.
B c by Y. Malbourn—Satanella, 3 yrs, - Kenyon 1
6st 5lb - - - Cantance 2
B c by Leamington—Annie Laurie, 3 yrs, - Kenyon 1
6st - - - Cantance 2
Harlequin, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Cannon 3
5 to 3 on the Satanella colt, 6 to 4 agst the Annie
Laurie colt, and 5 to 1 agst Harlequin. Won by a
short head; three lengths between second and third.
The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 16 gu.

Handicap Stakes of 40l.; 5 fur.
Crown Prince, by Newminster, 4 yrs, - Maidment 1
7st 4lb - - - Butler 2
Geotian, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - H. Jackson 3
Tollynia, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - G. Walker 4
Hawthorn, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Cannon 5
5 to 1 on Crown Prince, and 4 to 1 agst Geotian.
Won in a canter by four lengths; three lengths be-
tween second and third.

Palatine Stakes of 35l.; once round and a dis.
Frasca Garda, by Grosvenor, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - w. a.
WEDNESDAY.—*Bolger's Stakes of 70l.*; 4 fur.
Lady Barbara, by Lambton, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb Butler 1
Ashstead, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Kenyon 2
Palfreer, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Cannon 3
Captain, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Ward 4
5 to 4 on Lady Barbara, 100 to 30 agst Palfreer, and
4 to 1 agst Ashstead. Won by a length; a neck be-
tween second and third; three lengths between third
and fourth. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was
sold for 150 gu.

Der Stand Cup (H.) of 50l.; 7 fur.
Dunrobin, by Ruby, 5 yrs, 6st - - - Kenyon 1
Miss Williams, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Cannon 2
Bedford, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Gradwell 3
5 to 4 agst Miss Williams, and 9 to 4 agst Dunrobin.
Won by four lengths; six lengths between second and
third.

Tradesmen's Plate (H.) of 1,375l.; Cup Course.
(about 2 ml. 2 fur.)

Bewwing, by Newminster, 4 yrs, 7st - - - Prior 1
Endleigh, 5 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Murray 2
Lecturer, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Cannon 3
The Rescue, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Pepler 4
Rama, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Kenyon 5
Harry Bradshaw, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Cameron 6
Tormenter, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - J. Mann 7
Mouley, 6 yrs, 6st - - - Grimshaw 8
Arkansas, 5 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Cannon 9
Archimedes, 5 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Coney 0
Lectifer, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Jarvis 1
Miss Havelock, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Morris 2
Augustin, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - C. Page 3
Mlle Cléopâtre, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Bayera 4
Br c by Ratsplan—Amanda, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Goodwin 5
Leaves, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - West 6
Helen, 4 yrs, 6st - - - Gradwell 7
Van, 5 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Franklin 8
Whirligig, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Walker 9
Weather Star, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Butler 0
Leap Year, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Butler 0
100 to 30 agst Lecturer, 5 to 1 agst Mouley, 5 to 1
agst Rama, 9 to 1 agst Archimedes, 10 to 1 agst
Havelock, 12 to 1 agst Bewwing, 20 to 1 agst
Lectifer, The Rescue, Endleigh, and Whirligig, 30 to

1 each eight Weather Star and Leap Year, 40 to 1 agst Leases, 40 to 1 agst Middle Clapnet, 68 to 1 each agst Harry Brailford, Augustin, and Tormentor, and 100 to 1 agst Arkansas. Won by three lengths; four lengths between second and third, and half a length between third and fourth; Moulsey, Fan, Miss Havellack, and Helen were next in the order given. Mr. Brayley declared to win with Endelagh.

Stand Stakes of 50l.; 5 fur.
Gentian, by Warlock, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb Hopkins 1
Caradog, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb H. Clark 2
5 to 2 agst Caradog. Won by a neck.

Flying Handicap of 125l.; 5 fur.
Columbine, by Wild Dayrell, 3 yrs, 6st Wyatt 1
Contract, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb Grindwell 2
Thelassina, 5 yrs, 6st 8lb Butler 3
Parma, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb Kenyon 4
Queen of Trumps, aged, 8st 10lb Grimshaw 5
Sylph, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb Cameron 6
Uncas, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb Frangle 7
The Squire, 4 yrs, 6st 2lb Sherrington 8
Madama Bessie, 4 yrs, 6st 2lb Walker 9
Diadem, 4 yrs, 6st Peppier 10
5 to 2 agst Parma, 6 to 1 agst Diadem, 7 to 1 agst Columbine, and 8 to 1 each agst Uncas and Thelassina. Won by three-quarters of a length; a neck each between second, third, and fourth.

Old Members' Plate of 50l.; 6 fur.
Prelate, by Oxford, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb Cameron 1
Queen of Trumps, aged, 8st 11lb Grimshaw 2
7 to 4 agst Queen of Trumps. Won by twelve lengths.

Great Chester Produce Stakes of 155l.; 5 fur 3 yr olds;
Spendthrift, by Wild Dayrell, 3st 10lb Morris 1
William, 3st 7lb Thorpe 2
Corporal, 3st 7lb Ward 3
8 to 1 on Spendthrift. Won in a canter by ten lengths.

THURSDAY.—Carton Handicap of 125l.; 6 fur.
Diamond, by Knight of Gwynne or Defiance, 3 yrs, 5st 6lb Wyatt 1
Conundrum, 4 yrs, 7st Kenyon 2
Holstein, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb Cameron 3
Merry Harry, 5 yrs, 7st 2lb Butler 4
Contract, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb Grindwell 5
Sylph, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb Walker 6
5 to 4 agst Conundrum, 5 to 3 agst Diamond, 5 to 1 agst Holstein, and 6 to 1 agst Contract. Won by a neck; two lengths between second and third; a head between third and fourth.

All-aged Selling Stakes of 50l.; 4 fur.
Lady Barbara, by Lambton, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb Butler 1
Diadem, 4 yrs, 6st T. Challenger 2
Meliora, 4 yrs, 6st 2lb Wyatt 3
Gentian, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb Hopkins 4
Kebbeck, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb Sharples 5
11 to 8 on Lady Barbara, 5 to 2 agst Diadem, and 5 to 1 agst Meliora. Won by a neck; two lengths between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sds, was sold for 200 gs.

Don Stakes of 320l.; for 3 yr olds; Grosvenor Course.

Vin Amburgh, by Van Galen, 3st 10lb T. Challenger 1
The Rescue, 3st 10lb J. Adams 2
Wild Wind, 3st 10lb Carroll 3
5 to 4 on The Rescue, and 7 to 4 agst Van Amburgh. Won easily by a length; Wild Wind was beaten off a long way.

Margery of Westminster's Plate of 250l.; Grosvenor Course.
Moulsey, by Courten (1 ml. 1 fur. 216 yds.) 1
Lecturer, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb Grimshaw 1
Bedford, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb Cannon 2
Leases, 3 yrs, 6st 15lb Goodwin 3
The Prelate, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb Butler 4
Forelight, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb Kenyon 5
5 to 1 agst Moulsey, 5 to 2 agst Lecturer, 8 to 1 agst The Prelate, and 10 to 1 agst Forelight. Won by four lengths; three lengths between second and third; the others beaten off.

Two Year Old Plate of 200l.; 5 fur.
Lady Highborn, by Stockwell, 3st 11lb Chaffoner 1
Timara, 3st 6lb Cameron 2
Idalia, 3st 6lb Morris 3
Fugleman, 3st 10lb Grimshaw 4
Marjoun, 3st 6lb Palin 5

Br 2 by Newminster—English Rose, 3st 6lb W. White 6
Harmsey, 3st 6lb E. Howarth 7
Pagenial, 3st 10lb T. Beadler 8
Even on Lady Highborn, 3 to 1 agst Idalia, 5 to 1 agst Timara, and 100 to 2 agst any other. Won by a neck; five lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

Handicap of 50l.; once round and a distance.
Orme, by Paruk Khan, 3 yrs, 7st Cameron 1
Crown Prince, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb Maidment 2
B c by Leamington—Anne Laurie, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb Kenyon 3
Red Riband, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb Butler 4
Black Prince, 4 yrs, 6st Cannon 5
Wave, 4 yrs, 7st H. Clark 6
Hawthorn, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb Walker 7
Lightfoot (Ch. b.), 4 yrs, 6st 10lb P. Mordan 8
Radeliffe, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb Prior 9
5 to 4 agst Red Riband, 3 to 1 agst Orme, and 100 to 1 agst the Anne Laurie colt. Won by a neck; half a length between second and third; and a head between third and fourth.

Walter Cup (H.), of 55l.; 1 ml. 4 fur.
Steamboat, by Lifeboat, 4 yrs, 11st 8lb Mr. Edwards 1
Pan, 5 yrs, 11st 2lb Mr. Edwards 2
6 to 4 on Steamboat. Won easily by a length.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; twice round, rather over 2 ml.
Miss Havellack, by Ratanplan, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb T. French 1
Br c by Ratanplan—Amanda, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb Hurtable 2
Regalia, 3 yrs, 10st Hearfield 3
Hounstish, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb Craddock 4
Admiral, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb Challenger 5
Whirligig, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb Cannon 6
The Peer, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb Morris 7
Tyndale, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb Cameron 8
5 to 4 agst Regalia, 4 to 1 agst Tyndale, 9 to 2 agst Whirligig, 5 to 1 agst Hounstish, 7 to 1 agst The Peer, and 100 to 12 agst Miss Havellack. Won very easily by a length; three lengths between second and third; two lengths between third and fourth.

FRIDAY.—Second Year of the Second Yearling Memorial Stakes of 270l.; for 3 yr olds; 1 ml. 2 fur.
Knight of the Garter, by Prime Minister, 3st 10lb Cuestance 1
Leap Year, 3st 2lb Morris 2
5 to 1 on Knight of the Garter. Won by six lengths.

Stanford Walter Handicap of 110l.; once round and a distance.
Janitor, by King Tom, 4 yrs, 12st Mr. Revill 1
Steamboat, 4 yrs, 12st 6lb Mr. Crawshaw 2
Arkansas, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb Mr. Edwards 3
Even on Steamboat, 5 to 2 agst Arkansas, and 5 to 1 agst Janitor. Won by four lengths; the same between second and third.

Cheshire Stakes of 185l.; Grosvenor Course.
(1 ml. 1 fur. 216 yds.)
Gojerat, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, 7st B. Mordan 1
Helen, 6 yrs, 6st 6lb Grindwell 2
Harrapole, 3 yrs, 6st Butler 3
The Dybbol, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb Sanderson 4
Uncas, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb Butler 5
5 to 4 on Gojerat, 4 to 1 agst Helen, and 7 to 1 agst The Dybbol. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.

Combermere Plate of 100l.; 4 fur.
Sycee, by Mareyas, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb Cameron 1
Balliet, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb J. Grimshaw 2
Red Riband, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb Butler 3
Columbine, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb Kenyon 4
Deceiver, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb Hopkins 5
Gundrede, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb Carver 6
5 to 4 agst Balliet, 100 to 30 agst Sycee, 6 to 1 agst Columbine, and 7 to 1 agst Deceiver. Won by a length and a half; a length between second and third.

Stewards' Cup of 150l.; 1 ml. 7 fur.
Sweet Home, by Menemore, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb Salmon 1
Rams, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb J. Grier 2
Weather Bear, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb Walker 3
Honesty, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb T. Chaffoner 4
Maidment, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb Cameron 5
5 to 4 agst Rams, 4 to 1 agst Sweet Home, 6 to 1 agst Weather Bear, 6 to 1 agst Maidment, and 100 to 15 agst Honesty. Won by a head; three lengths between

second and third; and a head each between third, fourth, and fifth.

City (Free) Handicap of 255l. Grosvener Course.
Moulney, by Tellingdon, 6 yrs, 8st 11lb J. Grimshaw 1
Strathconan, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - J. Snowden 2
Archimedes, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb 4 - Morris 3
Skirmish, 6 yrs, 7st 5lb - Cameron 4
Tormentor, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - J. Mann 0
Caithness, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - Heartfield 0
Miss Havelock, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - H. Corey 0
Middle Chiquette, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - C. Page 0
5 to 2 agst Moulney, 7 to 2 agst Miss Havelock, 5 to 1 agst Skirmish, and 100 to 15 each agst Archimedes and Strathconan. Won by a short head; three lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

Ladies' Purse of 65l. 6 fur.
Diadem, by Neville, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb T. Challoner 1
Ashted, 2 yrs, 8st 13lb - Kenyon 2
King Charles, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Custance 3
Kobbeek, 2 yrs, 8st 10lb - Sharples 4
6 to 4 on Diadem, and 5 to 2 agst Ashted. Won by a length and a half; three lengths between second and third. The winner, entered for 60 sovs., was sold for 145 g.

Handicap Plate of 40l. 4 fur.
Queen of Tramps, by King of Tramps, aged, 8st 4lb J. Grimshaw 1
Pantaloons, 5 yrs, 8st 2lb - Cannon 2
Volhynia, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - Cameron 3
Deceitful, 4 yrs, 7st - Hopkins 4
B g by De Clere—Maid of Kent, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Kenyon 5
11 to 8 on Pantaloons, 5 to 2 agst Queen of Tramps, and 7 to 1 each agst the others. Won by three lengths; two lengths between second and third.

Badminton Stakes of 250l. for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
Traviata, by Stockwell, 8st 6lb - Cannon 1
Halvallyn, 8st 5lb - Morris 2
Belle Savage, 8st 6lb - J. Grimshaw 3
Poppleman, 8st 10lb - Custance 4
Lady Glenmore, 7st 13lb - Parry 5
Pleasure Boat, 8st 6lb - J. Adams 6
9 to 1 on Halvallyn, 4 to 1 agst Traviata, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by half a length; the same between second and third; a moderate fourth.

ECLINTON HUNT.

THURSDAY, May 2.—Match, 25; once round.
Sweet Jessie, by Windhound, 5 yrs, 8st Dunbar 1
Gladstone (h. b.), 6 yrs, 8st - W. Muirhead 2
Won by three lengths.

Glasgow Plate (H.) of 50l. 1 mi.
Royal Tartan, by The Great Unknown, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb Hartley 1
Three per Cent, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb R. Challoner 2
Sweet Jessie, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - Dunbar 3
Maid of Uak, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - Clarkson 4
Atatché, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - Barker 0
Bonaparte, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb - Gilham 0
Tring, 5 yrs, 7st 8lb - Megson 0
Jungle Queen, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb W. Martin 0
Sabrina, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb G. Savers 0
Bleached, 4 yrs, 7st - Leing 0
Even on Three per Cent, 4 to 1 agst Bonaparte, and 5 to 1 agst any other. Won by a short neck; three lengths between second and third; and a length between third and fourth; Bonaparte fell.

Eglinton Welter Cup (H.) of 57l. once round, about 1 mi. 6 fur.
Gamecock, by Newminster, aged, 11st 2lb J. Page 1
es per Cent, 4 yrs, 11st - Mr B. Montgomery 2
Prince of Darkness, 4 yrs, 10st - Ld Queensberry 3
New York, 6 yrs, 10st 5lb - Mr G. Montgomery 4
5 to 2 agst Gamecock, and 6 to 4 agst Three per Cent. Won by a neck; half a length between second and third; a bad fourth; Sovereign fell.

Cup, value 50l., for hunters; about 4 mi.
Lys, aged, 13st 7lb - Mr Calder 1
Queen Bee, aged, 13st 7lb - Ld Queensberry 2
Ballycasey, aged, 13st 7lb - Mr Brockton 3
Morning Star, aged, 13st 7lb - J. Ryan 4
2 to 1 on Lys. Won in a canter by a length; a bad third; Ballycasey fell, but was remounted.

Eglinton Hunt Handicap of 347l. about 4 mi.
The Elk (late General Election), by Hum - J. Page 1
ming Bird, aged, 10st 10lb - Mr Brockton 2
Charley, aged, 10st 12lb - Murphy 3
Swire, aged, 10st - G. Waddington 4
Greenland, 6 yrs, 11st - Mr Whyte 5
Verax, aged, 10st 5lb - Farrady 6
Lochahiel, aged, 10st 5lb - Griffiths 6
Hornet, aged, 11st 6lb - J. Ryan 6
Glencairn, aged, 10st 11lb - Holbrow 0
Smeacock, aged, 10st 5lb - Rutherford 0
Kingswood (late Chastaway, late Babler), 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - Gaff 0
Mystery, aged, 10st 5lb - Mr Pritchard 0
Fairymount, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - Mr Thomas 0
Tom Thumb, 10st 4lb - 4 to 1 agst The Elk and Hornet, 4 to 1 agst Greenland, 6 to 1 agst Tom Thumb, 8 to 1 agst Lochahiel, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won in a canter by a length and a half; a bad third; Hornet, Glencairn, and Tom Thumb fell.

Ayrshire Cup of 39l. for hunters; about 2 mi.
Quack, by M.D., aged, 12st - Mr Thomas 1
Madcap, aged, 12st - Mr Whyte 2
The Duke (h. b.), aged, 12st - Mr Pritchard 3
Recruit, 12st - Mr Brockton 4
Brighton Jack, 12st - Ld Queensberry 5
Ribston Pippin, aged, 12st - Mr Terrot 5
5 to 4 agst The Duke. Won by twelve lengths; two lengths between second and third.

Plate of 50l. for hunters; about 3 mi.
Challenger, aged, 12st - Mr Thomas 1
N.M.D., aged, 13st - Mr Whyte 2
Topsail, 6 yrs, 13st - Holbrow 0
2 to 1 on Challenger. Won in a canter by three lengths.

FRIDAY.—Match, 25; 4 fur.

Sabrina, by The Prime Minister, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb G. Savers 1
10st 5lb - Mr Montgomery 2
Queen Mary, 6 yrs, 10st - Mr Whyte 3
2 to 1 on Sabrina. Won easily by two lengths.

Irvine Cup (H.) of 168l. 1 mi. 4 fur.
Meldavia, by Hoopdar, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb - Lawrence 1
Declaration, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - W. Martin 2
Gamecock, aged, 7st - Hartley 3
Raglan, aged, 7st 13lb - R. Challoner 4
King Hal, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - Murphy 0
Mentmore, 6 yrs, 8st 10lb - Megson 0
Tring, 6 yrs, 8st 10lb - Leing 0
Sweet Jessie, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb - Boydell 0
Prince of Darkness, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - Conning 0
Limber Magna, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - Springate 0
Bachelor, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - W. Ryan 0
Wee Wee Flower, 3 yrs, 8st - 5 to 1 each agst Declaration and Raglan, 4 to 1 each agst Meldavia and Gamecock, and 8 to 1 agst any other. Won easily by two lengths; a bad third; half a length between third and fourth.

Selling Stakes of 57l. 4 fur.
Puritan, by Warlock, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb - Clarkson 1
Sabrina, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - G. Savers 2
Maid of Uak, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - G. Noble 3
Yarrow, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb - Evans 0
Tibbs, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb - Megson 0
Blood Royal, aged, 8st 6lb - Gilham 0
Madras, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb - Dunbar 0
Sweet Jessie, 5 yrs, 8st - R. Challenor 0
Ejected, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - W. Ryan 0
Br f by Hawkhead—Almsty (h. b.), 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - W. Noble 0
Vallambrosa, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - 5 to 1 agst Puritan, 3 to 1 agst Maid of Uak, 5 to 1 agst Yarrow, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won easily by three lengths; a head between second and third.

Stewards' Cup of 50l. for hunters; 2 mi. on the flat.
Aurora Leigh, by The Trapper, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb - Mr Calder 1
Grace Darling, aged, 13st 10lb - Mr Whyte 2
Marion, 5 yrs, 12st - Capt Johnston 3
Sparkle, aged, 13st 6lb - Mr Mair 0
Dixon Scip (late Bobby), aged, 13st 7lb - Mr Pritchard 0
4 to 1 on Aurora Leigh, and 6 to 1 agst Grace Darling. Won in a canter by four lengths; a bad third.

A Hurdle Race (H.) of 61l. 2 mi., was won by Brilliant, aged, 8st 5lb (S. Bunting), beating Charley.

aged, 11st 5lb (Blood Brocken), Lady Blanche, 6 yrs, 1st 12lb (Ips), Elmo Royal, aged, 11st 2lb, New York 6 yrs, 10st 10lb, The Broker, 6 yrs, 10st, Madcap, aged, 10st, Jungle Queen, 4 yrs, 9st 2lb, Gladstone, 6 yrs, 9st.

FRIDAY.—Bayley Handicap Plate of 50l.; about 3 mi.
 Ballycasey, aged, 10st - G. Waddington 1
 Stormcock, aged, 10st 8lb - Griffith 2
 Lochiel, aged, 10st 8lb - Farraday 3
 Slyfox, aged, 12st 7lb - J. Page 0
 Lottery, aged, 11st - Murphy 0
 Queen Bee, aged, 10st 4lb - Rutherford 0
 Moss Rose, aged, 10st - Mr Terrot 0
 N.M.D., aged, 10st - Mr Whyte 0
 Lady Blanche, 6 yrs - Igoo 0
 5 to 2 agst Ballycasey, 3 to 1 agst Slyfox, and 4 to 1 agst Lochiel. Won in a canter by three lengths; a bad third.

West of Scotland Grand National Steeple Chase (H.p.) of 197l.; about 3 mi.

The Elk (late General Election), by Hamming
 Bird, aged, 11st 9lb - Page 1
 Bedale, aged, 10st 10lb - Mr Brocken 2
 Goldfinder, aged, 11st 8lb - J. Ryan 3
 Tom Thumb, 10st 5lb - Mr Thomas 4
 Governor, aged, 10st 7lb - Hyland 5
 Wagtail, aged, 10st 5lb - Farraday 6
 Hornet, aged, 11st 9lb - Griffiths 0
 Glencairn, aged, 11st 1lb - G. Waddington 0
 Red Robin, aged, 10st 10lb - Murphy 0
 Mystery, aged, 10st 8lb - Jeff 0
 Verax, aged, 10st 8lb - Mr Whyte 0
 6 to 4 agst The Elk, 4 to 1 agst Hornet, 5 to 1 agst Bedale, and 1 to 1 agst any other. Won easily by four lengths.

The Scoury Stakes of 39l. for hunters, about 2 mi., was won by Brilliant, aged, 12st (Griffiths), beating Gloster, 4 yrs, 12st (Rutherford), Rhinot Pippin, aged, 12st, Topsail, 6 yrs, 12st, Post, aged, 12st, The Broker, 6 yrs, 12st, and Julia (h.b.), aged, 12st.

ASCOT SPRING MEETING.

TUESDAY, May 7.—Trial Stakes of 120l.; new mile.
 Outrager, by Stockwell, 5 yrs, 8st 1lb G. Fordham 1
 Maid of Lorn, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - Randall 2
 Won by fifteen lengths.

Second Year of the First Spring Biennial Stakes of

Knight of the Garter, by Prince Minister,
 8st 10lb - Culance 1
 Friponnier, 8st 10lb - H. Covey 2
 Opponax, 8st 6lb - Cannon 3
 11 to 8 agst Friponnier, 6 to 4 agst Knights of the Garter, and 4 to 1 agst Opponax. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Brook Stakes (H.p.) of 593l.; 1 mi. 5 fur.

Van Amburgh, by Van Galen, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - H. Covey 1
 Sealakin, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - Culance 2
 B f by King Tom—Mayonaise, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb Bolton 3
 Tourmalin, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - Wells 0
 Prosperpine, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - Screey 0
 Conundrum, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - Kenyon 0
 Montreux, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - Wyatt 0
 Allsburry, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - Clemen 0
 4 to 1 agst Van Amburgh, 9 to 2 agst Tourmalin, 5 to 1 agst Conundrum, 6 to 1 agst Sealakin, and 7 to 1 each agst the Mayonaise filly and Montreux. Won by half a length; a bad third; Tourmalin and the Mayonaise filly next.

Plate of 100l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 136 yds.)

Wild Moor, by Wild Dayrell—Golden Horn 1
 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - Cannon 1
 Gordian Knot, 4 yrs, 9st - Grimshaw 2
 Vandyke, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - H. Covey 3
 Subhorpe, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - H. Parker 0
 Cludhopper, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Murray 0
 Wheatley Rocks, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - A. Barker 0
 Vivian, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - H. Clark 0
 Clisopadre, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Screey 0
 Cantheen, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Ribberd 0
 11 to 10 agst Wild Moor, 6 to 1 agst Cantheen, 100 to 15 agst Gordian Knot, and 7 to 1 agst Vandyke. Won by a head; a bad third.

Grand Stand Plate of 345l., for 3 yr olds; 5 fur.
 Litor, by Lambton, 3st 15lb - Fordham 1

La Belle Jeanne, 3st 2lb - H. Clark 2
 North Marston, 3st 5lb - J. Daley 3
 Jenny, 3st 2lb - Hibbes 0
 Witchcraft, 3st 2lb - T. French 0
 Sister to Maid Marian, by Skirmisher, 3st 2lb - H. Covey 0
 Prince George, 3st 10lb - Thomas 0
 Kitchholder, 3st 10lb - Parry 0
 Nutpecker, 3st 5lb - J. Nightingall 0
 Mantou, 3st 5lb - Cannon 0
 Di Vernon, 3st 2lb - Kenyon 0
 Cottoy, 3st 7lb - Huxtable 0
 Bravado, 3st 10lb - Culance 0
 C by Vedette—Merry Sunshine's dam, 3st 10lb - T. Sadler 0

4 to 1 agst La Belle Jeanne, 5 to 1 agst Witchcraft, 7 to 1 each agst North Marston and Lector, 8 to 1 agst Jenny, 10 to 1 each agst Mantou and Sister to Maid Marian, 100 to 8 agst Cottoy, and 30 to 1 each agst Prince (George and Bravado). Won by a head; two lengths between second and third; Witchcraft next.

Plate of 50l.; Old mile.
 Duffer, by Lambton, 2 yrs, 8st 2lb - Stor 1
 B by Robinson—Topsail, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Cannon 2
 Watchbox, 5 yrs, 10st 2lb - Culance 3
 Court Card, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Parry 0
 Gentle Gale, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Fordham 0
 B c by Van Galen—Laura Bell, by Lanercost 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - Quince 0
 Nursery Girl, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - J. Nightingall 0
 Miss Florence, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - Peppier 0
 5 to 2 agst Court Card, 5 to 1 each agst the Topsail colt and Watchbox, and 10 to 1 agst Duffer. Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third.

Handicap Plate of 100l.; 4 fur.
 XI, by General Williams, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - Wells 1
 Skylight, 3 yrs, 6st - Kenyon 2
 Alberta, by King Tom, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - Peppier 3
 Landlord, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb - J. Barry 0
 Professor Anderson, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - H. Covey 0
 Beale, 5 yrs, 8st 8lb - Jeffery 0
 Wheatley Rocks, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Spencer 0
 Jack of Clubs, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Wyatt 0
 Vandyke, 3 yrs, 6st - Stor 0
 Variation, 3 yrs, 6st - Quince 0
 Beccrey, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Gesteau 0
 Polly Perkins, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Moore 0
 2 to 1 agst XI, 3 to 1 agst Skylight, and 7 to 1 each agst Beale and Alberta. Won by two lengths; a head between second and third.

WEDNESDAY.—Handicap Stakes of 190l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 136 yds.)

Satyr, by Marston, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Huxtable 1
 Confederate, 6 yrs, 8st - Fordham 2
 General Sherman, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Wyatt 3
 La Sorrentina, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb - Peppier 4
 Ammunition, 5 yrs, 8st 8lb - Spencer 5
 B f by Malcolm—Mannour, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb Butters 6
 2 to 1 agst Confederate, 5 to 2 agst Satyr, 5 to 1 agst Ammunition, 7 to 1 agst La Sorrentina, and 8 to 1 agst General Sherman. Won by a length; a bad third.

Plate of 50l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 136 yds.)

XI, by General Williams, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - Wells 1
 Saccharometer, aged, 8st 10lb - Culance 2
 Clivalry, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Holt 3
 Yardsman, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - Peppier 0
 Pole-axe, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - Deke 0
 Fatality, 2 yrs, 8st 8lb - Humphries 0
 Paradise, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - Wyatt 0
 St Valentine, 2 yrs, 8st 8lb - Killick 0
 Silhouette, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Cannon 0
 St Valentine, 3st 3lb - Parker 0
 Even so, XI, 4 to 1 agst St Valentine, 5 to 1 agst Saccharometer, and 7 to 1 agst Pole-axe. Won by a neck; four lengths between second and third.

Plate of 200l.; start at the distance post, and go once round (3 mi. 174 yds.)

Roquefort, by Parmesan, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - H. Covey 1
 Tourmalin, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - Daley 2
 Esby, 3 yrs, 7st - Peppier 3
 Stokeley, 3 yrs, 7st - Murray 4
 Wheatley Rocks, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Quince 5
 Maid of Lorn, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Randall 6
 6 to 4 on Roquefort, 100 to 30 agst Tourmalin, 7 to 1 agst Stokeley, and 10 to 1 agst Esby. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Sunning Hill Stakes of \$151. for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
 Blue Gown, by Beedman, set 7th - - - - - Huxtable 1
 Veda, set 7th - - - - - Custance 2
 North Marston, set 7th - - - - - Daley 3
 Rumbum, set 7th - - - - - Cannon 0
 Beautiful, set 4th - - - - - R. F. A. Mason 0
 Yagary, set 4th - - - - - Grimshaw 0
 Jenny, set 4th - - - - - Hibberd 0
 Peter, set 7th - - - - - T. Freuch 0
 Tom Vernon, set 7th - - - - - Goater 0
 Dulcet, set 4th - - - - - Parry 0
 Lictor, set 1th - - - - - Fordham 0
 6 to 4 on Blue Gown, 6 to 1 each agst Lictor, Veda, and Jenny, and 30 to 1 each agst Dulcet and North Marston. Won by a length; the same between second and third; Lictor was next.

South Western Railway Plate of 1451; Swinley Course
 (1 mi. 4 fur.)
 D'Estournel, by Parmesan, 3 yrs, set 5th Custance 1
 Distribution, 4 yrs, set - - - - - Mr Beville 2
 Couthless, 3 yrs, set 13th - - - - - Hibberd 3
 Tomhawk, 4 yrs, set 4 - - - - - Mr E. Clifton 4
 Haiden, 3 yrs, set - - - - - Fordham 5
 3 to 1 on D'Estournel. Won by four lengths.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 1351; Old mile.
 Vici, by Fawcett, 3 yrs, set 13th - - - - - Quince 1
 Sweet Home, 3 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Salmon 2
 Ganymede, 3 yrs, set 6th - - - - - Peake 3
 Landlord, 4 yrs, set 12th - - - - - Parry 0
 Jack o' Lantern, 5 yrs, set - - - - - Fordham 0
 Vivien, 3 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Humphries 0
 8 to 1 agst Ganymede, 4 to 1 each agst Sweet Home, Landlord, and Jack o' Lantern, and 7 to 1 agst Vici. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Plate of 501; 4 fur.
 Lady Valentine, by Sedbury, 3 yrs, set 13th Parry 1
 Gordon Knot, set 6th - - - - - Grimshaw 2
 Duffer, 2 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Jeffrey 5
 Strike-a-Light, 2 yrs, set 7th - - - - - T. Sadler 6
 Brenda, 2 yrs, set 8th - - - - - Holt 0
 Kaffir's Land, 2 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Wynt 0
 Futurity, 2 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Humphries 0
 East-Go-Brach, aged, set 13th - - - - - Custance 0
 Mountrose, 4 yrs, set 4th - - - - - Clement 0
 Haymarket, 2 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Peppier 0
 Alberta, 4 yrs, set 11th - - - - - Payne 0
 Ambitions, 3 yrs, set 3th - - - - - M. Cowey 0
 Adjuant, 2 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Spence 0
 5 to 1 agst Gordon Knot, 6 to 1 agst Haymarket, 100 to 15 each agst Lady Valentine and Kaffir's Land, 10 to 1 agst Alberta, and 12 to 1 agst Duffer. Won by a head; 5 bad third.

YORK SPRING.

TUESDAY, May 7.—Green Stakes of 951; 1 mi.
 Honesty, by Y. Dutchman, 4 yrs, - - - - - T. Challoner 1
 set 3th - - - - - E. Challoner 2
 Paxton, 3 yrs, set 6th - - - - - A. Edwards 3
 Saccharometer, aged, set 13th - - - - - S. Mordan 4
 The Dybbol, 3 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Cameron 5
 Van Brunt, 3 yrs, set 11th - - - - - Cameron 5
 65 to 40 on Saccharometer, 4 to 1 agst Paxton, and 100 to 15 each agst Van Brunt and Honesty. Won by three lengths; the same between second and third; a bad fourth.

Zeland Stakes of 1801, for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
 Billet, by Voltigeur, set 6th - - - - - Cameron 1
 Eau de Vie, set - - - - - Loates 2
 Stella, set 10th - - - - - Lawrence 3
 Percussion, set 6th - - - - - O. Beller 4
 6 to 4 agst Eau de Vie, 2 to 1 agst Stella, and 3 to 1 agst Billet. Won by three lengths; four lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

Great Northern Handicap of 551; 2 mi. over the Old Course.

Strathconan, by Newminster, 4 yrs, set 11th - - - - - J. Snowden 1
 Bracken, 3 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Cameron 2
 Hawkswell, 1 yrs, set 13th - - - - - Lawrence 3
 B f by Y. Malbourne—Doralice, 3 yrs, set 13th - - - - - Hudson 4
 Filicity, 4 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Craddock 6
 Pelicy, 3 yrs, set 11th - - - - - Walker 6
 Rama, 4 yrs, set 13th - - - - - J. Goater 7
 7 to 4 agst Bracken, 8 to 1 agst Rama, and 1 to 1 agst Strathconan, and 100 to 15 agst Filicity. Won by a

length; two lengths between second and third; a bad fourth; the others beaten off.

Stand Stakes of 791; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
 Lillie, by Cowood, 3 yrs, set 11th - - - - - T. Challoner 1
 Verdi (h b), 3 yrs, set - - - - - Cameron 2
 Capstan Hogg, 3 yrs, set - - - - - J. Snowden 3
 Lady Allican, 3 yrs, set 11th - - - - - Walker 4
 B c by Ratanap—Lioness, 2 yrs, set 5th Cameron 5
 6 to 4 on Lillie. Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third.

Knowsire Plate of 1001; 4 fur.
 Victress, by Lambton, 3 yrs, set 5th T. Challoner 1
 Honestish, 3 yrs, set 12th - - - - - J. Osborn 2
 Liberal, 3 yrs, set 5th - - - - - J. Snowden 3
 Search Nitch, 2 yrs, set 11th - - - - - Walker 4
 Lady Flora, 2 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Cameron 6
 Zingara, 2 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Hudson 6
 Benique, 3 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Morris 6
 Roger Mowbray, 3 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Dooley 6
 7 to 4 on Honestish, and 100 to 15 agst Victress. Won by two lengths; four lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

Union Hunt Stakes of 541; 2 mi. 4 fur.
 Songstress, aged, set 5th - - - - - Mr G. Walker 1
 The Sultan, 5 yrs, set 12th - - - - - Sir C. Shingy 2
 Helen, 5 yrs, set 12th - - - - - Mr R. Walker 3
 Edgar, 5 yrs, set 12th - - - - - Mr Spence 4
 Diana, 5 yrs, set 12th - - - - - Mr W. Simpson 5
 Lioness, 3 yrs, set 12th - - - - - Mr Brier 6
 Bolero, 3 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Mr G. S. Thompson 6
 2 to 1 agst Helen, 4 to 1 agst Songstress, and 4 to 1 agst Sultan. Won by a length; a bad third.

WEDNESDAY—Maid, 501; 1 mi.
 Vulcan, by Thunderbolt, 3 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Morris 1
 Tattler, 3 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Patten 2
 5 to 2 on Vulcan. Won by half a length. Patten was charged with not riding to win.

Epitaph Stakes of 1201; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
 Bismarck, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Loates 1
 Billet, 2 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Cameron 2
 Percussion, 2 yrs, set 11th - - - - - Walker 3
 2 to 1 on Bismarck. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Londonborough Cup of 2051; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
 The Skipper, by Orest, 5 yrs, set 2th - - - - - Mordan 1
 Honesty, 4 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Carroll 2
 Cora, 4 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Walker 3
 Dunrobin, 3 yrs, set - - - - - Keayon 4
 Bicklark, 3 yrs, set 12th - - - - - Morris 5
 Audard, 3 yrs, set 12th - - - - - Challenger 6
 Durdle, 3 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Prior 6
 Frost, 3 yrs, set 12th - - - - - Hayhoe 6
 Prelate, 3 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Cameron 6
 Lady Baton, 3 yrs, set 12th - - - - - M. Noble 6
 Vulcan, 3 yrs, set 11th - - - - - Craddock 6
 2 to 1 agst The Skipper, 4 to 1 agst Dunrobin, and 5 to 1 each agst Bicklark and Honesty. Won in a canter by three lengths; the same between second and third; a bad fourth.

Tyre Stakes of 791, for 3 yr olds; 4 fur.
 Bliss, by Ignoramus, set 12th - - - - - Mordan 1
 Mother Neatham, set 6th - - - - - Cameron 2
 Isabel, set 6th - - - - - Butler 3
 Ashland, set 10th - - - - - Menyon 4
 Lady Ashland, set 6th - - - - - R. Chidley 5
 6 to 4 agst Bliss, 3 to 1 agst Ashland, and 5 to 1 each agst Mother Neatham and Isabel. Won by a short head; a bad third.

Consolation Scramble Handicap of 551; 6 fur.
 Cora, by Learnington, 4 yrs, set 11th - - - - - Butler 1
 Crown Prince, 4 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Loates 2
 Br f by Y. Malbourne—Doralice, 3 yrs, set 6th - - - - - Cameron 3
 Pittmoor, 2 yrs, set 11th - - - - - Walker 4
 Lytham, 6 yrs, set 13th - - - - - Morris 5
 2 to 1 on Crown Prince, 6 to 1 agst Lytham, and 100 to 15 agst Cora. Won by half a length; a bad third; Lytham did not pace the post.

Flying Dutchman's Handicap of 891; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Tyndale, by Warlock, 3 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Cameron 1
 The Book, 3 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Butler 2
 Red Earl, 3 yrs, set 12th - - - - - J. Snowden 3
 El Old, 4 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Hayhoe 4
 Raglan, aged, set 13th - - - - - T. Challoner 5
 Custance, 4 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Morris 6
 4 to 2 agst Custance, 3 to 1 agst Raglan, 100 to 15

agst Tynedale, and 10 to 1 agst The Rock. Won by three lengths; a neck between second and third; a bad fourth; Cuckoo did not pass the post.

City Purse of 55l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)

Outware, by Mugild, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Cradock 1
 Applecross, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - Mordan 2
 Rodrick Random, 5 yrs, 7st 8lb - W. Martin 3
 Br f by Y. Malbourn-Dorealis, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Cameron 0
 Ion, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - Hayhoe 0
 Verdi (h. b.), 3 yrs, 8st - Butler 0
 See 1 each agst Applecross and Ion, and 4 to 1 agst Rodrick Random. Won by three-quarters of a length; half a length between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 150 gu.

Tally-Ho Stakes of 75l., for hesters; 2 ml. over the Old Course.

Comus, by Sharston, aged, 13st 4lb - Mr G. S. Thompson 1
 Songstoom (h. b.), aged, 12st - Mr G. Walker 2
 Edgar, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - Mr Spence 3
 Adonia, aged, 12st - Mr Bickert 0
 Bonnie Polkton, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - Mr Boynton 0
 2 to 1 on Comus. Won by a length; a bad third.

DONCASTER SPRING.

THURSDAY, May 9.—Trial Stakes of 60l.; T.Y.C. (7 fur. 214 yds.)

Romping Girl, by Wild Dayrell, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - R. Challoner 1
 Honesty, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - T. Challoner 2
 Victress, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - S. Mordan 3
 5 to 4 agst Romping Girl, 13 to 8 agst Honesty, and 100 to 30 agst Victress. Won by a length; a head between second and third.

Hopeful Stakes of 350l., for 2 yr olds; Hopeful Course. (about 5 fur.)

Vex, by Vedette, 8st 4lb - Parry 1
 Speculum, 8st 3lb - Loates 2
 Russian Bear, 8st 10lb - Osborne 3
 Cork Jack, 8st 7lb - Gray 4
 Merry Andrew, 8st 10lb - Snowden 5
 8 to 4 on Vex, 3 to 1 agst Speculum, 6 to 1 agst Cork Jack, and 100 to 10 agst Russian Bear. Won by a neck; three lengths between second and third; two lengths third and fourth.

Municipal Stakes of 60l.; 4 fur.

Caprera, by Carbineer, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - Cameron 1
 Rodrick Random, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb - Martin 2
 Verdi, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Morris 3
 5 to 4 agst Caprera, 6 to 4 agst Verdi, and 6 to 1 agst Rodrick Random. Won by a neck; a head between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 50 gu.

Doncaster Spring Handicap of 505l.; St. Leger Course. Hawkswell, by Lambton, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb, walked over, and divided the forfeit with Selim, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb.

Landborough Plate (Hq.) of 100l.; Red House in. (5 fur. 152 yds.)

Edinburgh, by Mountain Deer, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - T. Challoner + 1
 Janitor, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - H. Taylor + 2
 Applecross, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - R. Challoner 3
 Skylark, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - Morris 4
 Raunde, 4 yrs, 8st - J. Snowden 5
 6 to 4 agst Edinburgh, 9 to 4 agst Janitor, and 5 to 2 agst Skylark. A dead heat; bad third. Deciding heat, 5 to 4 on Janitor. Won by a neck.

Hesters' Stakes of 60l.; 2 ml. on the flat.

Comus, by Sharston, aged, 13st 4lb - Mr G. S. Thompson 1
 Denato, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb - Snowden 2
 Skylark (late My Holby), 4 yrs, 11st 4lb J. Osborne 3
 Phiffo, aged, 11st 11lb - Mr G. Walker 4
 Whittington, aged, 12st 4lb - Parry 0
 6 to 4 on Comus. Won by a length; same between second and third; bad fourth; Whittington did not pass the post. Mr Milbank declared to win with Comus.

FRIDAY.—Sitting Room Stakes of 185l.; Red House in. (5 fur. 152 yds.)

Speculum, by Vedette, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Mordan + 1
 Bismarck, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - Loates + 2
 Merry Andrew, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Cameron 3
 Russian Bear, 3 yrs, 7st - R. Challoner 4

6 to 4 on Bismarck, 2 to 1 agst Speculum, and 8 to 1 each agst the others. A dead heat; bad third. Deciding heat, 11 to 8 on Bismarck. Won by half a length.

Juvenile Stakes of 60l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
 Ashted, by Vedette, 8st 10lb - Snowden 1
 Caprera, 8st 10lb - Morris 2
 Isabel, 8st 6lb - T. Challoner 3
 13 to 8 agst Caprera, 7 to 4 agst Ashted, and 5 to 3 agst Isabel. Won by three quarters of a length; four lengths between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 32 gu.

Chatterfield Handicap of 120l.; 1 mi.

Romping Girl, by Wild Dayrell, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - R. Challoner 1
 Honesty, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - T. Challoner 2
 Bedford, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - Gradwell 3
 Janitor, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - H. Taylor 4
 Gora, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - Mordan 5
 Edinburgh, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb - Morris 6
 Inheritress, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - Cameron 7
 7 to 4 agst Romping Girl, 4 to 1 agst Inheritress, 5 to 1 agst Bedford, and 100 to 15 each agst Gora, Honesty, and Janitor. Won by a head; five lengths between second and third; and four lengths between third and fourth.

Corporation Stakes of 60l.; Red House in. (5 fur. 152 yds.)

La Muette, by Caracacus, 2 yrs, 8st 17lb - Kenyon 1
 Ion, 4 yrs, 9st 4lb - T. Challoner 2
 Rodrick Random, 5 yrs, 10st - W. Martin 3
 Verdi (h. b.), 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Morris 4
 Effervescence, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - Mordan 5
 5 to 4 on La Muette, 4 to 1 agst Effervescence, 6 to 1 agst Ion, and 10 to 1 each agst the others. Won by a length; same between second and third; bad fourth.

Clumber Stakes of 50l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.

Eau de Vie, by Zuyder Zee, 8st 13lb - Loates 1
 Chanson, 8st 10lb - T. Challoner 2
 100 to 15 on Eau de Vie. Won by three lengths.

Scurry Handicap of 37l.; Red House in. (5 fur. 152 yds.)

Ion, by Drogheda or Lupulus, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - Cameron 1
 Crown Prince, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - Loates 2
 Gora, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - R. Challoner 3
 Caprera, 2 yrs, 8st 13lb - Cradock 4
 7 to 4 on Crown Prince, and 5 to 1 agst Ion. Won by a head; bad third.

SALISBURY.

THURSDAY, May 8.—Craven Plate (Hq.) of 505l. 8 fur.

Tambler, by Commotion or Defender, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Butler 1
 Pantaloon, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb - G. Fordham 2
 Freemason, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Wyatt 3
 Signet, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - Maidment 4
 Greenford, 3 yrs, 7st - Hartley 5
 Needle Gun, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - G. Sopp 6
 Booswing, 3 yrs, 8st - Quince 7
 Ormsen, 3 yrs, 8st - Kitchener 8
 Lord Paramount, 3 yrs, 8st - Barron 9
 Southend, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Pringle 0
 Mouchair, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - Pringle 0
 2 to 1 agst Freemason, 3 to 1 agst Pantaloon, 6 to 1 agst Tambler, and 10 to 1 each agst Signet and Mouchair. Won by two lengths; bad third.

Salisbury Stakes of 350l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.

Lady Elizabeth, by Trumpeter, 8st 5lb - Fordham 1
 Lord Palmerston, 8st 10lb - Scory 2
 Macduff, 8st 10lb - Maidment 3
 Wild Blood, 8st 10lb - T. French 4
 B or b or c by St Albans-Cantius, 8st 10lb - G. Hibberd 5
 Glenarm, 8st 6lb - S. Adams 6
 Manton, 8st 10lb - Murray 7
 B f by Vedette—Hope, 8st 6lb - T. S. Adler 8
 Englishman, 8st 10lb - G. Sopp 9
 Belfast, 8st 10lb - Cannon 0
 Monkey Island, 8st 10lb - Jas. Sadler 0
 Queen of Scots, 8st 6lb - Marsh 0
 9 to 2 on Lady Elizabeth, 100 to 7 agst Macduff, and 20 to 1 each agst Wild Blood and Lord Palmerston. Won by a neck; head each between second, third, and fourth.

City Bowl of 75L; 5 fur.
 Lady Barbara, by Lambton, 3 yrs, set 7th Butler 1
 B f by Lord of the Isles—Dulcibella, 3 yrs, set 7th 1
 Clé-patre, 3 yrs, set 7th - Maidment 2
 R-gentien, 3 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Scory 3
 King of the Forest, 3 yrs, set 5th - A. Reeve 0
 Active, 3 yrs, set 7th - J. Small 0
 5 to 3 on Lady Barbara. Won by three lengths; same between second and third.

Wiltshire Stakes (H.p.) of 775L; 2 mi.
 John Davis, by Voltigeur, 6 yrs, set 10th - G. Fordham 1
 Douro, 4 yrs, set 9th - - - - - G. Sopp 2
 Ailesbury, 3 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Wyatt 3
 Vir-ross, 4 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Quince 0
 Duet, 4 yrs, set 8th - - - - - H. Clark 0
 Charles II, 3 yrs, set 11th - - - - - Butler 0
 5 to 4 agst John Davis, 3 to 1 agst Vigorous, and 6 to 1 each next Douro and Ailesbury. Won by a head; three lengths between second and third; Charles II. bolted.

Sussex Stakes of 85L; 5 fur.
 Colenso, by Rocket, 3 yrs, set 11th - Wyatt 1
 Southend, 3 yrs, set 8th - - - - - Butler 2
 Almsom, 3 yrs, set 8th - - - - - T. Sadler 3
 6 to 4 each agst Almsom and Colenso, and 3 to 1 agst Southend. Won by three lengths; a head between second and third.

Old Castle Stakes (H.p.) of 46L; 1 mi.
 Red Riband, by Van Gulden, 3 yrs, set 4th Butler 1
 Canard, 3 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Webb 2
 Distaff, 3 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Kitchener 3
 5 to 2 on Red Riband, 3 to 1 agst Distaff, and 100 to 7 agst Canard. Won by a length; same between second and third.

FRIDAY.—Handicap Plate of 50L; 6 fur.
 Tumbler, by Communion or Defender, 3 yrs, set - Butler 1
 Red Riband, 3 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Prangle 2
 Nelly, 4 yrs, set - - - - - Quince 3
 Biquet, 4 yrs, set 8th - - - - - Maidment 0
 Freeman, 3 yrs, set 10th - - - - - W. art 0
 Canard, 3 yrs, set 6th - - - - - F. Webb 0
 Bewaving, 3 yrs, set 9th - - - - - Smith 0
 Golden Leaf, 3 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Small 0
 7 to 4 agst Red Riband, 3 to 1 agst Tumbler, 4 to 1 agst Freeman, and 8 to 1 agst any other. Won by three-quarters of a length; bad third.

Longford Castle Stakes of 145L, for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
 Cuckoo, by Baccanur, set 5th - G. Fordham 1
 Monkey Island, set 10th - - - - - Parry 2
 5 to 4 to Cuckoo. Won by a length

Stonehouse Plate of 50L, for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
 Lady Barbara, by Lambton, set 4th - G. Fordham 1
 Hu-and Cry, set 6th - - - - - T. French 1
 Br-n, set 6th - - - - - Clement 3
 Artiv, set 6th - - - - - J. Sadler 4
 7 to 4 on Lady Barbara, and 3 to 1 agst Hu and Cry. A dead heat; a bad third. Second heat: 11 to 8 on Lady Barbara. Another dead heat. Deciding heat: 11 to 8 on Lady Barbara. Won by three lengths.

Saltbury Cup (H.p.), value 250L; 1 mi.
 Lord Randal, by Brockwell, 5 yrs, set G. Fordham 1
 Alrune, 3 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Butler 2
 Aberglidie, 4 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Scory 3
 Nelly, 4 yrs, set 10th - - - - - T. Sadler 0
 Miss Bateman, 3 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Wyatt 0
 3 to 1 on Lord Randal, and 6 to 1 agst Alrune. Won by two lengths; a head between the second and third.

Willon Park Stakes of 240L, for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
 Cock of the Walk, by Chasteloor, set 10th Cannon 1
 Cuckoo, set 10th - - - - - G. Fordham 2
 New Broom, set 10th - - - - - T. French 3
 C by Vedette—Merry Sunshine's dam, set 10th - J. Sadler 0
 Engrishman, set 10th - - - - - G. Sopp 0
 Cactus, set 10th - - - - - Hearfield 0
 7 to 4 on New Broom, and 6 to 1 each agst Cactus and Cock of the Walk. Won by a head; a length and a-half between second and third.

South-Western Railway Plate of 50L; 6 fur.
 Free Kirk, by Newminster, 2 yrs, set 7th - Butler 1

Colenso, 3 yrs, set 11th - - - - - S. Hibbard 2
 B f by Lord of the Isles—Dulcibella, 3 yrs, set 7th 1
 Overtonian, 4 yrs, set 21b - - - - - T. French 4
 3 to 1 each agst Colenso and Free Kirk. Won by two lengths; a bad third. The winner, entered for 20 sovs., was sold for 115 gu.

Longest Stakes (H.p.) of 50L; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 King's Cross, by St. Albans, 3 yrs, set - v. e.

Queen's Plate of 105L; 3 mi.
 John Davis, 6 yrs, set 4th - G. Fordham 1
 Scavenger, 3 yrs, set 8th - - - - - T. Sadler 2
 Won by half a length.

BATH AND SOMERSET COUNTY.

TUESDAY, May 14—Lancom Trial Stakes of 6L; 1 mi.
 Ostreger, by Stockwell, 5 yrs, set 7th - Fordham 1
 Crown Prince, 4 yrs, set 5th - Maidment 2
 Queen of Tramps, agst-d, set 4th - - - - - Grimshaw 3
 8 to 1 on Ostreger. Won by thirty lengths.

Second Year of the Fifteenth Biennial Stakes of 800L, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Van Amburgh, by Van Gulden, set 10th T. Challenor 1
 Wroughton, set 10th - - - - - Customer 2
 Men of Rose, set 10th - - - - - Palmer 3
 Alcanar, set 4th - - - - - Payne 4
 Wh rligig, set 7th - - - - - Carson 5
 9 to 4 on Wroughton, and 3 to 1 agst Van Amburgh. Won by fifteen lengths.

Setling Stakes of 43L; 4 fur.
 Land's End, by Cape Flyaway, 2 yrs, set 11th - Jeffery 1
 Osprey, 2 yrs, set - - - - - Scary 2
 Moucheir, 3 yrs, set 9th - - - - - Murry 3
 B e by Knight of the Thistle—Colin, 2 yrs, set - - - - - Butler 4
 Lady Edith, 2 yrs, set 11th - - - - - Prangle 5
 9 to 4 agst Moucheir, 100 to 30 agst the Colin colt, 4 to 1 agst Land's End, and 5 to 1 each agst Lady Edith and Osprey. Won by a length and a-half; two lengths between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 155 gu.

Bath Handicap of 285L; 1 mi.
 Goojerat, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, set - - - - - Morden 1
 Knight Errant, 3 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Cameron 2
 Chevalier d'Esprit, 3 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Butler 3
 Exceller, 5 yrs, set 21b - - - - - Hearfield 6
 Vixen, 5 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Jeffery 0
 Pevney, 3 yrs, set 8th - - - - - Killick 0
 Red Riband, 3 yrs, set 21b - - - - - Prangle 0
 2 to 1 agst Knight Errant, 100 to 30 agst Goojerat, 9 to 2 agst Pevney, 100 to 15 agst Chevalier d'Esprit, and 7 to 1 agst Red Riband. Won by a head; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

First Year of the Sixteenth Biennial Stakes of 600L, for 2 yr olds; about 4 fur.
 Grimston, by St. Albans, set 10th - - - - - Loates 1
 Lord Palmerston, set 10th - - - - - Goulter 2
 Patrian, set 7th - - - - - Clement 3
 B e by Thornaby—Sunbeam, set 10th Grimshaw 4
 St. Valentine, set 7th - - - - - Fordham 5
 100 to 30 on Grimston, 10 to 1 agst St. Valentine, and 100 to 5 agst Lord Palmerston. Won by a length and a-half; two lengths between second and third.

Beaufort Cup, value 240L; about 2 mt. 4 fur.
 Moulsey, by Teddington, 6 yrs, set 6th Grimshaw 1
 Flying Scud, 3 yrs, set - - - - - A. Currey 2
 Knight Errant, 3 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Cameron 3
 Lecturer, 4 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Fordham 4
 John Davis, 6 yrs, set 6th - - - - - Cannon 0
 6 to 4 on Lecturer, 4 to 1 agst Moulsey, and 5 to 1 agst Flying Scud. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

County Members' Plate (H.p.) of 50L; 1 mi.
 Tumbler, by Communion or Defender, 3 yrs, set 11th - Butler 1
 Opposition, 4 yrs, set - - - - - Pepper 2
 Rhymer, 3 yrs, set 11b - - - - - Prangle 3
 Libertine, 3 yrs, set 21b - - - - - H. Clark 4
 MIII, 3 yrs, set - - - - - Scary 5
 Crowned, 3 yrs, set 4th - - - - - Scary 6
 Flying Spunker, 3 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Small 7
 Even on Tumbler, 7 to 4 agst Rhymer, and 5 to 1 agst Opposition. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

WEDNESDAY, —Dyham Park Handicap Plate of 100l.; once round and a dis.

John Davis, by Voltigeur, 6 yrs, Sat 5lb Fordham 1
 Chevalier d'Esprit, 3 yrs, Sat 5lb Jeffery 2
 Libertine, 3 yrs, Sat 1lb H. Clark 3
 Caltheus, 4 yrs, Sat 5lb - - - Heartfield 4
 Wild Moor, 3 yrs, Sat - - - Butler fell
 5 to 4 agst John Davis, 3 to 1 agst Wild Moor, and
 5 to 1 agst Chevalier d'Esprit. Won by a head; a bad
 third.

Wreston Stakes of 510l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.

Lady Elizabeth, by Trumpeter, Sat 12lb Fordham 1
 Grimsdon, Sat 1lb - - - Loates 2
 Blue Gown, Sat 10lb - - - Wells 3
 B c by St. Albans—Candine, Sat 7lb T. Challenor 4
 The Forest King, Sat 9lb Cusance 5
 Unca, Sat 7lb - - - Osborne 6
 Patrician, Sat 7lb - - - Clement 7
 Eleanor, Sat 4lb - - - J. Mann 8
 Weather Isle, Sat 4lb - - - Cannon 9
 Formosa, Sat 7lb - - - Heartfield 10
 The Faun, Sat 7lb - - - Bunch 11
 2 to 1 agst Blue Gown, 4 to 1 agst Unca, 5 to 1 agst
 Lady Elizabeth, 6 to 1 agst Grimsdon, 8 to 1 agst For-
 mosa, 10 to 1 agst Weather Isle, and 100 to 8 each agst
 The Forest King and Eleanor. Won by a short head;
 two lengths between second and third. Patrician was
 left at the post.

Somersetshire Stakes (H.). of 400l.; 2 mi. and a dis.
 Gomera, by Mayana, 3 yrs, Sat 9lb - Cannon 1
 Duoro, 4 yrs, Sat 5lb - Cusance 2
 Pintail, 6 yrs, Sat 10lb - H. Corey 3
 Salpinx, 5 yrs, Sat 7lb - Scory 4
 6 to 5 agst Gomera, 5 to 2 agst Pintail, and 5 to 1
 each agst Salpinx and Duoro. Won by a neck; a
 bad third.

Kelton Stakes of 60l.; straight 4 fur.

Oprey, by King Tom, 3 yrs, Sat 10lb - Killiek 1
 Rhymer, 3 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Andrews 2
 The Returned, 2 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Andrews 3
 Even on Rhymer, and 3 to 1 each agst Oprey and
 The Returned. Won by half a length; a neck between
 second and third.

**Dedington Welter Stakes (H.). of 100l.; once round
and a dis.**

Steamboat, by Lifeboat, 4 yrs, 10st - J. Adams 1
 Black Prince, 4 yrs, Sat 1lb - Mr Stirling 2
 Stockinger, aged, Sat 12lb - Mr Cranberry 3
 Needle Gun, 5 yrs, Sat 13lb - - - Scopp 4
 Retribution, 4 yrs, Sat 9lb - Mr W. Bevil 5
 6 to 4 agst Steamboat, 5 to 2 agst Retribution, 4 to 1
 agst Stockinger, and 6 to 1 agst Black Prince. Won
 by a head; a bad third.

Badminton Stakes of 345l.; 4 fur.

Cranbury, by Surplice, 6 yrs, Sat 5lb Payne 1
 Commissioner, 3 yrs, Sat 10lb T. Challenor 2
 Niké, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - J. Mann 3
 Queen of Trumps, aged, Sat 3lb - Grimsdew 4
 Xi, 4 yrs, Sat 1lb - - - Wells 5
 Ostrager, 6 yrs, Sat 3lb - Fordham 6
 5 to 4 agst Xi, 4 to 1 agst Ostrager, 5 to 1 agst Com-
 missioner, 6 to 1 agst Cranbury, 9 to 1 agst Niké, and
 10 to 1 agst Queen of Trumps. Won by six lengths.
 Ostrager turned round when the flag fell, and was left
 at the post, and Xi lost start.

**Nursery Handicap of 84l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.
(4 fur.)**

Balsamo, by Oulton, Sat 4lb - French 1
 Harenianus, Sat 6lb - Grimsdew 2
 Lady Edith, Sat - - - Murray 3
 Edouette, Sat 10lb - G. Scopp 4
 Jewess, Sat - - - H. Clark 5
 Miss Catherine, Sat 10lb - - - Osborne 6
 5 to 4 on Harenianus, 5 to 2 agst Balsamo, and 10
 to 1 agst any other. Won by three lengths; same be-
 tween second and third.

HARPENDEN.**FRIDAY, May 17.—Trial Stakes of 50l.; 1 mi.**

Redan, by Artillery, 4 yrs, Sat 7lb Fordham 1
 Mr. Pitt, 4 yrs, Sat - - - Edwards 2
 Pee de Charge, 4 yrs, Sat 4lb - Wyatt 3
 Imposter (late Black Draught), 5 yrs, Sat 11lb - R. l'Anson 4
 Metallic, 3 yrs, Sat 5lb - H. Clark 5
 B c by Vedette—Voucher, 3 yrs, Sat 5lb Goodwin 6
 Order, 3 yrs, Sat 5lb - - - Butler 7

Kate Kearney, 3 yrs, Sat - - - J. Doyle 8
 Tottie, 4 yrs, Sat - - - Marsh 9
 5 to 4 agst Redan, 6 to 4 agst Mr. Pitt, and 10 to 1
 agst any other. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Manner Stakes of 60l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.

Oprey, by King Tom, Sat 10lb - Maidment 1
 Haymarket, Sat 7lb - G. Fordham 2
 B c by Musjid, dam by Merry Andrew—Cordelia, Sat 7lb - Peppier 3
 Spiteful, Sat 7lb - - - Mordan 4
 Constance, Sat 7lb - - - A. Edwards 5
 Alarmist, 8 to 10lb - - - Nightingall 6
 Rob Roy, Sat 10lb - - - Payne 7
 5 to 4 agst Haymarket, 3 to 1 agst Alarmist, 5 to 1
 agst Oprey, and 10 to 1 agst spiteful. Won by a
 length; a neck between second and third.

Harpden Handicap of 392l., 1 mi. 4 fur.

Little Ben, by Big Ben, 3 yrs, Sat 4lb Butler 1
 Vandyke, 3 yrs, Sat 12lb - - - Bawley 2
 Troublesome, aged, Sat 12lb - - - Loates 3
 Eschigant, 4 yrs, Sat 11lb - A. Edwards 4
 Mischief, 3 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Viney 5
 Dayrell, 5 yrs, Sat 8lb - - - Cameron 6
 Hecuba, 4 yrs, Sat 4lb - R. l'Anson 7
 Nannam Dormio, 3 yrs, Sat 3lb - Marsh 8
 Paint Heart (late Harefield), 4 yrs, Sat 1lb Jarvis 9
 Olivia, 6 yrs, Sat 1lb - H. Clark 10
 Nutrition, 4 yrs, Sat 12lb - A. Reeves 11
 Belmont, 4 yrs, Sat - - - Doyle 12
 Maggie, 3 yrs, Sat 12lb - Peake 13
 Chevalier d'Esprit, 3 yrs, Sat 11lb - Murray 14
 Caulthorn, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - Salmon 15
 Lady Lincoln, 3 yrs, Sat 3lb - Peppier 16
 Knight of Downe, 3 yrs, Sat 4lb - Savers 17
 4 to 1 agst Nutrition, 6 to 1 each agst Maggie and
 Chevalier d'Esprit, 8 to 1 agst Little Ben, 10 to 1 each
 agst Troublesome and Paint Heart, and 100 to 8 each
 agst Olivia, Belmont, and Caulthorn. Won by a neck;
 a bad third.

Bethamstead Stakes of 110l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)

Crown Prince, by Newminster, 4 yrs, - - - Maldment 1
 Set - - - Morden 2
 Lillie, 3 yrs, Sat 13lb - - - Morden 3
 B c by Marionette—Adamant, 2 yrs, - - - Spencer 4
 Sat 12lb - Fordham 5
 La Sorrentina, 3 yrs, Sat 4lb - Kenyon 6
 Ch f by Simple Simon—Ambush, 2 yrs, Sat 13lb - Kenyon 7
 Miss Charlotte, 3 yrs, Sat 4lb - Marsh 8
 Gr f by Chanticleer—Tamarind, 2 yrs, Sat 2lb Savers 9
 Isabel, 2 yrs, Sat 13lb - Butler 10
 Alarmist, 3 yrs, Sat 2lb - Back 11
 Tom Coke, 4 yrs, Sat 7lb - Payne 12
 Sunnyside, 4 yrs, Sat 7lb - Pearson 13
 Premier, 3 yrs, Sat 4lb - - - Pearson 14
 Even on Crown Prince, 6 to 1 agst Lillie, 8 to 1 agst
 La Sorrentina, and 10 to 1 agst Sunnyside. Won by a
 length and a half; a bad third. The winner, entered
 for 30 sovs., was sold for 200 gu.

Handicap Plate of 100l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)

Tortuga, by Buccanier, 3 yrs, Sat 12lb - Kenyon 1
 The Skipper, 3 yrs, Sat 4lb - Mordan 2
 Ammunition, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - Wyatt 3
 Maggie, 3 yrs, Sat 5lb - Peake 4
 Dayrell, 5 yrs, Sat 2lb - Gifford 5
 Marshal Ney, 4 yrs, Sat 2lb - Pearce 6
 Wild Bee, 3 yrs, Sat - - - H. Clark 7
 Foamy, 3 yrs, Sat - - - Cameron 8
 Lucy Long, 6 yrs, Sat - - - Jackson 9
 Belmont, 4 yrs, Sat 7lb - Peppier 10
 Paint Heart, 4 yrs, Sat 7lb - Jarvis 11
 Fary, 4 yrs, Sat 7lb - Milne 12
 Sweet Bug, 3 yrs, Sat 6lb - Savers 13
 Miss Jenny, 3 yrs, Sat 5lb - A. Reeves 14
 Woodranger, 3 yrs, Sat 12lb - Downes 15
 Bonnie Doon, 3 yrs, Sat 9lb - Killiek 16
 Gaiety, 3 yrs, Sat 11lb - Lyon 17
 Little Ragamuffin, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - Wilson 18
 Nayan, 2 yrs, Sat 7lb - Salmon 19
 4 to 1 agst The Skipper, 3 to 1 agst Tortuga, and 6
 to 1 agst Ammunition. Won by two lengths; half a
 length between second and third.

Two Year Old Stakes of 200l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)

La Belle Jeanne, by Weatherbit, Sat 7lb Edwards 1
 Lump Sugar, Sat 10lb - Nightingall 2
 Judy McCree, Sat 7lb - Cameron 3
 Shamrock, Sat 7lb - Huxtable 4
 Maxlee, Sat 10lb - Fordham 5

Nutcracker, Set 7th - Hackell 6
 Brown on Mexico, 3 to 1 agst La Belle Jeune, and 6
 to 1 agst Judy McCree. Won by half a length; a bad
 third.

Wharfedale Handicap of 90L; 1 mi.

Wild Bee, by Mountain Deer, 5 yrs, 7st H. Clark 1
 The Vampyre, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb Poppler 2
 Floridan, 3 yrs, 6st - Wyatt 3
 Bedan, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb Mr W. Bevil 4
 Venturer, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb I. Anson 5
 Masurka, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb S. Adams 6
 Hydri, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb Marsh 7
 Lady Margaret, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb Spencer 8
 Pandote, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb A. Reeves 9

3 to 1 each agst Redth and Vampire, 9 to 2 agst
 Floridan, 6 to 1 agst Masurka, and 7 to 1 agst Wild
 Bee. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Scary Handicap of 90L; T.Y.C. (5 far.)

Merry Monarch, by King of Tramps, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Kenyon 1
 Hannie, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb Edwards 2
 Flying Jib, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb Maidment 3
 Reindeer, aged, 6st 7lb Huston 4
 Monk, aged, 6st 5lb G. Fordham 5
 Miss Panny, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb Marsh 6
 Handley Cross, 6 yrs, 7st 8lb Mordan 7
 Glow-worm, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb Pearce 8
 Basquine, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb Seaby 9
 Alger, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb Cameron 10
 Le Sorrentin, 3 yrs, 7st - Earlow 11
 Hop Leaf, 4 yrs, 7st - Peake 12
 Knight of the Grove, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb Butler 13
 Little Ragamuffin, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb Penfold 14
 Violet de Clare, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb H. Clark 15
 2 to 1 agst Flying Jib, 6 to 1 agst Merry Monarch,
 100 to 15 agst Hannie, 8 to 1 each agst Hop Leaf and
 Monk, 10 to 1 agst Reindeer, and 16 to 1 agst Handley
 Cross. Won by a neck; a bad third. The winner, an-
 tered for 50 sows, was sold for 100g.

Herts Hunt Cup of 60L, for hunters; 2 mi.

Laura, by Neville, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb Mr Baker 1
 Discover, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb Mr W. Bevil 2
 Equinox, aged, 12st 7lb Mr S. J. Bond 3
 Beasts (h b), aged, 12st 7lb Mr Woodhouse 4
 The Colonel, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb Mr Hobson 5
 Lady Sale, 5 yrs, 12st - Mr Raymond 6
 Brother to Bedford, by Yellow Jack, 4 yrs, 12st 6lb Col Knox 7
 Hock, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb Mr Gummist 8
 Even on Laura. Won by ten lengths.

EPBOM SUMMER MEETING.

TUESDAY, May 21. - Green Stakes of 140L; last mile and a quarter of Derby Course.

Moulsey, by Teddington, 6 yrs - Grimsbaw 1
 Ostrager, 6 yrs - Fordham 2
 Omar, 4 yrs - Osborne 3
 Raquelot, 5 yrs - H. Covey 4
 Br o by Tokopolithe - Strafford's dam, 4 yrs - T. Aldcroft 5
 Bowsing, 4 yrs - Prior 6
 Lezeage, 5 yrs - Snowden 7
 The Leading Suit, 3 yrs - T. Sadler 8
 13 to 8 agst Ostrager, 2 to 1 agst Moulsey, and 6 to 1 agst any other. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Tattersall Stakes (H.p.) of 51L; 6 far.

Nine Elms, by Stockwell, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb Butler 1
 Thermometer, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb Killick 2
 Knight of St. Michael, 4 yrs, 7st - Mordan 3
 Fokier, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb Huston 4
 Indian Star, 4 yrs, 6st - Kenyon 5
 Tumbler, 2 yrs, 7st 10lb Clement 6
 Chapel Royal, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb H. Covey 7
 Py hen, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb Sayers 8
 Beash of Promise, 3 yrs, 7st - Peake 9
 Child of the Islands, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Cameron 10
 Honeymoon, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb H. Clark 11
 Quirra, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb Poppler 12
 Brown Tommy, 3 yrs, 6st - Wyatt 13
 4 to 1 agst Nine Elms, 6 to 1 agst Brown Tommy, 6 to 1 agst Chapel Royal, 7 to 1 agst Knight of St. Michael, and 10 to 1 each agst Indian Star and Tumbler. Won by half a length; a neck between second and third.

Wickets Stakes of 540L, for 2 yr olds; New T.Y.C. (6 fur.)

La Sagrarin, by Monarque, 6st 10lb Hibbard 1
 Specular, 6st 10lb - Chastee 2

Restitution, 6st 10lb - Wells 3
 Marquis of Carabas, 6st 10lb H. Covey 4
 Burlington, 6st 10lb T. Shewood 5
 Lord Palmerston, 6st 10lb - Gaster 6
 Dian, 6st 10lb - Parry 7
 Inverdale, 6st 10lb - Edwards 8
 Balsamo, 6st 10lb - French 9
 Lady Highthorn, 6st 7lb - Mordan 10
 The Forest King, 6st 10lb - Deacon 11
 Cork Jacket, 6st 10lb - Cl-mat 12
 Beatrice Gray, 6st 7lb - Hackell 13
 Kingshead, 6st 10lb - J. Thompson 14
 Ruchment, 6st 7lb - Morris 15
 Franchise, 6st 7lb - Challenger 16

7 to 4 agst Inverdale, 7 to 1 agst Restitution, 8 to 1 agst Lady Highthorn, 100 to 8 agst Specular, 100 to 7 agst Marquis of Carabas, and 100 to 6 agst Lord Palmerston. Won by a length; a head between second and third.

Horien Stakes of 155L; New T.Y.C. (6 fur.)

Ogney, by King Tom, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb Kenyon 1
 Nanny, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb Huston 2
 Miss, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb Canon 3
 Lillie, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb H. Covey 4
 The Returned, 2 yrs, 7st 2lb Canon 5
 Tina, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - Prior 6
 Venturesome, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - Hantwell 7
 Adjuvant, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - Parry 8
 Flying Jib, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - Butler 9
 St. Thomas, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Butler 10
 5 to 2 agst Ogney, 3 to 1 each agst Adjuvant and Nanny, and 7 to 1 agst Miss. Won by a neck; two lengths between second and third.

Ross Stakes (Free H.p.) of 520L; 1 mi.

Cheltenham, by Lammington, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb Butler 1
 Barrington, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb Spenser 2
 Alruna, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - Wyatt 3
 Sultan, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - A. Edwards 4
 Christmas Carol, 5 yrs, 6st 11lb T. Challenger 5
 Longdown, 5 yrs, 7st 5lb Hibberd 6
 Bradamante, 6 yrs, 7st 4lb H. Covey 7
 Sweet Anne, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb Mordan 8
 Jasper, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - Peake 9
 Leuze, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - Goodwin 10
 Platane, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - Cameron 11
 Seringapatam, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb Quince 12
 Lady Rosehill, 6st 12lb H. Clark 13
 Sister to Vedette, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb Kenyon 14
 3 to 1 agst Sweet Anne, 4 to 1 agst Sister to Vedette, 100 to 15 agst Cheltenham, 100 to 12 agst Barrington, 10 to 1 each agst Alruna, Lady Rosehill, and Jasper, and 100 to 8 agst Seringapatam. - Won by a length; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Headcote Plate of 100L; 4 fur.

Grimsbaw, by St. Albans, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb Butler 1
 Balliet, 5 yrs, 6st - Grimsbaw 2
 XI, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb Wells 3
 Brilliant, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb A. Reeves 4
 Queen of Tramps, aged, 6st - Challenger 5
 Baltan, 2 yrs, 6st - Quince 6
 Paul Jones, 3 yrs, 6st - Dixon 7
 Byess, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Milne 8
 Ninny, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - Spencer 9
 Cecil, 3 yrs, 6st - Payne 10
 Cranbury, 6 yrs, 6st 8lb Carroll 11
 Mr Pitt, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb - Cameron 12
 Dick Turpin, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Barker 13
 Aurifer, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - Barker 14
 Even on Grimsbaw, 6 to 1 agst Cranbury, and 8 to 1 agst XI. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third; Cranbury was left at the post.

WEDNESDAY. - Bentinck Plate (H.p.) of 100L; 6 fur.

Nine Elms, by Stockwell, 3 yrs, 6st - Butler 1
 Balliet, 5 yrs, 6st 7lb - Grimsbaw 2
 Her Ladyship, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - Mordan 3
 Landrail, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - Parry 4
 Glendale, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb C. Norman 5
 B f by Lord of the Isles - Catherine 6
 Hayes, 5 yrs, 7st - Bruton 7
 Sweet Anne, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb A. Foster 8
 Pinchbeck, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb A. Reeves 9
 Iona, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb Cameron 10
 Yennamus, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb - Quince 11
 6 to 4 agst Nine Elms, 3 to 1 agst Balliet, 7 to 1 each agst Sweet Anne and Her Ladyship, and 100 to 5 agst Pinchbeck. Won by a head; a bad third; Sweet Anne was next.

Derby Stakes of 7,000l., for 3 yr olds; last mil. 4 fur. of New Course.

Hermit, by Newminster, Set 10th	-	Daley	1
Markman, Set 10th	-	Grimeshaw	2
Tyabbin, Set 10th	-	Fordham	3
Master Batterfly, Set 10th	-	Hardcastle	4
Lord Hastings, Set 10th	-	Doyle	5
Leases, Set 10th	-	Jeffries	6
Man of Ross, Set 10th	-	Leates	7
Br e by Ratanaplan-Amanda, Set 10th	-	French	8
Ren Nervis, Set 10th	-	Parry	9
Tarabbin, Set 10th	-	Carroll	10
Loquafort, Set 10th	-	H. Covey	11
D'Estournel, Set 10th	-	Edwards	12
Van Amburgh, Set 10th	-	Challoner	13
Dragon, Set 10th	-	Hibberd	14
Grand Cross, Set 10th	-	Norman	15
Tynedale, Set 10th	-	Osborne	16
The Corporal, Set 10th	-	Cameron	17
The Rake, Set 10th	-	Osbourne	18
Julius, Set 10th	-	J. Mana	19
Pis-Ivan, Set 10th	-	Payne	20
The Palmer, Set 10th	-	Wells	21
Unens, Set 10th	-	Salter	22
Gipsy King, Set 10th	-	Snowden	23
Shywell, Set 10th	-	Huntale	24
Wild Moor, Set 10th	-	Gloucester	25
Oswain Glyndwr, Set 10th	-	Coater	26
The Rescuer, Set 10th	-	J. Adams	27
Redbourne, Set 10th	-	Morris	28
Bedlamite, Set 10th	-	R. Viney	29
Distia, Set 10th	-	Onnen	30

11 to 8 agst Tyabbin, 7 to 1 agst The Palmer, 8 to 1 agst Van Amburgh, 9 to 1 agst The Rake, 11 to 1 agst Markman, 15 to 1 agst Julius, 16 to 1 agst D'Estournel, 20 to 1 each agst Dragon and Grand Cross, 50 to 1 agst Tynedale, 65 to 1 each agst Master Batterfly, Hermit, and Pis-Ivan, 100 to 1 each agst Tarabbin, Gipsy King, and Oswain Glyndwr, and 200 to 1 each agst Leases, The Corporal, Wild Moor, The Rescuer, and Redbourne. Won by a neck; a bad third; D'Estournel was left at the post.

Minor Stakes of 1861., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.

Patti (late Queen of the West), by King of Trumps, Set 7th	-	Fordham	1
Hoe and Ory, Set 7th	-	Clement	2
Lady Diana, Set 7th	-	T. Challoner	3
Cape Clear, Set 10th	-	Osbourne	4
Substance, Set 7th	-	Payne	5
Spitfire, Set 7th	-	Onnen	6
The Reformer, Set 10th	-	Grimeshaw	7
Oraple, Set 10th	-	Covey	8
Beatrice Grey, Set 7th	-	Hibberd	9
Copsey, Set 10th	-	Coater	10
Br f by Knight of St Patrick-Miss Stamford, Set 7th	-	Parry	11
100 to 30 agst Patti, 7 to 1 each agst Spitfire, The Reformer, 8 to 1 each agst Substance and the Miss Stamford filly, and 10 to 1 agst Lady Diana. Won by a length; a bad third. The winner, named for half a length; the same between second and third.			

Borough Stakes of 1861., 4 fur.

Alberta, by King Tom, 4 yrs, Set 2th	-	Payne	1
Paris, 6 yrs, Set 2th	-	Morris	2
Br f by Lambton-Wings of a Dove, 3 yrs, Set 7th	-	Kenyon	3
Miss Elizabeth, 3 yrs, Set 2th	-	H. Clerk	4
Merry Monarch, 3 yrs, Set 2th	-	H. Covey	5
F by Chanticleer-Tamarind, 5 yrs, Set 7th	-	Butler	6
St Thomas, 5 yrs, Set 10th	-	Wyatt	7
Flying Jib, 4 yrs, Set 2th	-	Parry	8
Northern Star, 3 yrs, Set 10th	-	Quince	9
8 to 4 agst Wings of a Dove filly, 3 to 1 agst Paris, 5 to 1 agst Alberta, and 7 to 1 agst St Thomas. Won by a length; a bad third. The winner, named for 40 sovs., was sold for 150 gu.			

Broom Trial Plate (H.p.) of 100l. 4 fur.

Liddington, by Orlando, 5 yrs, Set	-	Grimeshaw	1
Ammunition, 5 yrs, Set 2th	-	Wyatt	2
Chaymore, 3 yrs, Set 2th	-	Loates	3
Nick, 3 yrs, Set 12th	-	Osbourne	4
Lady Valentine, 5 yrs, Set 7th	-	Parry	5
Problems, 3 yrs, Set 2th	-	Cannon	6
Lucy Long, 5 yrs, Set 2th	-	H. Jackson	7
Goodfellow, 3 yrs, Set 10th	-	Clement	8
Signet, 4 yrs, Set 12th	-	Maidment	9
Child of the Land, 3 yrs, Set 2th	-	Cannon	10
Gretia, 4 yrs, Set 7th	-	Huntale	11
Columbine, 5 yrs, Set 2th	-	Prior	12

Veni, 3 yrs, Set 10th	-	Peppler	0
Tina, 4 yrs, Set 2th	-	Spencer	0
Herminianus, 2 yrs, Set 12th	-	Kenyon	0
Nelly Rose, 3 yrs, Set 11th	-	Felder	0
Aurifer, 2 yrs, Set 2th	-	Barker	0
Kimmer, 3 yrs, Set 7th	-	Butler	0
Queen of Scots, 2 yrs, Set 7th	-	Hardy	0
King of Spades, 4 yrs, Set 7th	-	Hibberd	0
4 to 1 agst King of Spades, 6 to 1 agst Liddington, 7 to 1 agst Herminianus, 8 to 1 each agst Lady Valentine, Claymore, and Columbine, 18 to 1 each agst Nick and Ammunition, and 20 to 1 agst Kimmer. Won by a length; the same between second and third.			

THURSDAY-Tadworth Stakes of 160l., 4 fur.

Dick Turpin, by High Treason, 3 yrs, Set 11th	-	Cannon	1
Bonquetiere, 2 yrs, Set 11th	-	Butler	2
Adjutant, 2 yrs, Set 7th	-	Wyatt	3
Rosse, 3 yrs, Set 7th	-	T. Sadler	4
Herminianus, 3 yrs, Set 7th	-	Kenyon	5
Northern Star, 3 yrs, Set 11th	-	Quince	6
Patti, 3 yrs, Set 12th	-	Barlow	7
Granded, 2 yrs, Set 7th	-	Jeffery	8
Master Robert, 3 yrs, Set 7th	-	Hughes	9
The Don, 3 yrs, Set 7th	-	Cameron	10
Prelate, 3 yrs, Set 7th	-	Osborne	11
5 to 3 agst Herminianus, 4 to 1 each agst The Don and Bonquetiere, 8 to 1 agst Dick Turpin, and 160 to 8 agst Granded. Won by a length; a head between second and third. The winner, named for 300 sovs., was sold for 425 gu.			

Carew Stakes (H.p.) of 200l., 6 fur.

Master Willie, by Tournament, 3 yrs, Set 6th	-	Kenyon	1
Corporal, 3 yrs, Set 9th	-	Cameron	2
Maggie, 3 yrs, Set 10th	-	Butler	3
Lady Sophie, 4 yrs, Set 10th	-	Jervis	4
Ambition, 4 yrs, Set 7th	-	H. Covey	5
Jennie Deans, 3 yrs, Set 6th	-	Hibberd	6
Midwife, 3 yrs, Set 12th	-	Barlow	7
Rus in Urbs, 3 yrs, Set 9th	-	Wilson	8
Diamond, 3 yrs, Set 5th	-	Wyatt	9
Ambitious, 3 yrs, Set 11th	-	Spencer	10
7 to 4 agst Master Willie, 4 to 1 agst Jennie Deans, 100 to 15 each agst Midwife and Corporal, 10 to 1 agst Diamond, and 100 to 8 agst Maggie. Won by a head; three lengths between second and third.			

Two Year Old Stakes of 125l., 4 fur.

Lady Elizabeth, by Trumpeter, Set 12th	-	Fordham	1
Grimston, Set 11th	-	Curtis	2
King Alfred, Set 10th	-	Wells	3
Becky Dixon, Set 7th	-	Morris	4
Balsamo, Set 11th	-	French	5
Hatchment, Set 7th	-	Challoner	6
Bendoot, Set 10th	-	Carroll	7
Weather Isle, Set 7th	-	A. Carter	8
6 to 4 agst Grimston, 7 to 4 agst Lady Elizabeth, 7 to 1 agst King Alfred, and 20 to 1 agst any other. A dead heat; the third beaten two lengths. Deciding heat: 11 to 8 on Grimston. Won by a head.			

Broom Grand Stand Cup (H.p.) of 740l., 1 mil. 4 fur.

Br e by Leamington-Annie Laurie, 3 yrs, Set 7th	-	Kenyon	1
B e by Toxophilite-Platter, 3 yrs, Set 7th	-	Wyatt	2
Obeliskman, 5 yrs, Set 2th	-	Butler	3
Strathconan, 4 yrs, Set 12th	-	Snowden	4
Sealskin, 4 yrs, Set 2th	-	Fordham	5
Knight of the Crescent, 4 yrs, Set 2th	-	Norman	6
Dunsmay, 6 yrs, Set 12th	-	Challoner	7
Christina Carol, 5 yrs, Set 9th	-	Hibberd	8
The Peer, 4 yrs, Set 4th	-	Murray	9
Flying Seal, 3 yrs, Set 11th	-	H. Covey	10
Acton, 4 yrs, Set 12th	-	Huntale	11
Mandrake, 3 yrs, Set 2th	-	Cameron	12
Harpenden, 3 yrs, Set 4th	-	Frangle	13
Orre, 3 yrs, Set 4th	-	H. Clerk	14
Becky Home, 3 yrs, Set 6th	-	Butler	15
Becky, 3 yrs, Set 4th	-	Peppler	16
Vici, 3 yrs, Set 10th	-	Quince	17
Pyrrhic, 3 yrs, Set 5th	-	Killick	18
B e by Vedette-Crossbones, 3 yrs, Set 7th	-	Barker	19
5 to 1 agst Cheltenham, 100 to 15 each agst Acton and Knight of the Crescent, 8 to 1 agst Strathconan, 10 to 1 each agst Orre, Mandrake, and Sealskin, 100 to 8 each agst Becky and the Annie Laurie colt, 100 to 6 agst The Peer, and 100 to 5 each agst Pyrrhic and Flying Seal. Won by three-quarters of a length; half a length between second and third.			

Walton Stakes of 1861; 4 fur.
 Alberta, by King Tom, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb T. French 1
 Lillie, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Covey 2
 Signet, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Maidment 3
 The Returned, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Killick 0
 Lady Diana, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Wyatt 0
 Br f by Lambton—Wings of a Dove, 2 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Kenyon 0
 Cape Clear, 2 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Jeffery 0
 Agnes de Mansfeldt, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Butler 0
 Newcourt, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - Carroll 0
 5 to 2 agst the Wings of a Dove filly, 3 to 1 agst Alberta, 5 to 1 agst Lady Diana, 6 to 1 agst Agnes de Mansfeldt, and 10 to 1 agst The Returned. Won by a neck; the same between second and third. The winner, entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 315 gs.

Match of 1001; 1 mi.
 Ailsbury, by St Albans, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb Fordham 1
 Ganymede, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Goater 2
 Won by two lengths.

Queen's Plate of 1861; Great Metropolitan Stakes Co.

Miss Havelock, by Ratanplan, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Fordham 1
 Iona, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Cameron 2
 Vigorous, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Parry 3
 Isabella, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - R. l'Anson 4
 100 to 30 on Miss Havelock, and 6 to 1 agst Iona. Won by fifteen lengths.

Shirley Stakes of 1001; for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Bismarck, by Weather, 8st 10lb - - - w. o.

Essex Four Year Old Stakes of 1861; New Derby Co.
 (1 mi. 4 fur.) - - - w. o.

FRIDAY—Match of 2001; 6 fur.
 Little Ben, by Big Ben, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb T. French 1
 Annanion, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb G. Fordham 2
 5 to 4 on Little Ben. Won by three lengths.

Glasgow Plate (H.p.) of 1001; 4 fur.
 Goodfellow, by Kettledrum, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb Peppier 1
 Greta, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Cameron 2
 Knight of St Michael, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Mordan 3
 Queen of Trumps, aged, 8st 12lb - - - Morris 0
 Indian Star, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Kenyon 0
 King of Spades, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Hibberd 0
 William Tell, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Marsh 0
 Midwife, 3 yrs, 7st - - - H. Covey 0
 Lady Sophie, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Jarvis 0
 Charade, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - T. Badler 0
 Ambitious, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Spencer 0
 B f by Skirmisher—Mayonaise, 3 yrs, 8st - - - Wyatt 0
 Adjutant, 2 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Butler 0
 Peggy, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Killick 0
 Aurifera, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Barker 0
 Nelly Rose, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Fielder 0
 5 to 2 agst Lady Sophie, 100 to 15 agst King of Spades, 8 to 1 each agst Goodfellow and Queen of Trumps, 10 to 1 each agst the Mayonaise filly and Indian Star, 100 to 8 each agst Adjutant, Greta, and Midwife, 100 to 7 agst Knight of St Michael, and 100 to 6 agst Charade. Won by a length and a-half; a neck between second and third.

Essex Two Year Old Plate of 2001; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
 Orion, by Cramond, 8st 6lb - - - Clement 1
 King Alfred, 8st 10lb - - - Wells 2
 Wild Blood, 8st 6lb - - - T. French 3
 Manton, 8st 6lb - - - Cannon 0
 Adamant, 8st 10lb - - - Morris 0
 Agnes de Mansfeldt, 8st 7lb - - - Thomson 0
 Cuckoo, 8st 12lb - - - G. Fordham 0
 Laird of Scotland, 8st 10lb - - - Mr Nightingall 0
 Cecil, 8st 10lb - - - Norman 0
 Lord Chesterfield, 8st 10lb - - - E. Forster 0
 6 to 4 agst King Alfred, 100 to 30 agst Orion, 5 to 1 agst Wild Blood, and 100 to 8 agst Cuckoo. Won by three-quarters of a length; had third.

Oaks Stakes of 5,0001; for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur. on the New Course.

Hippia, by King Tom, 8st 10lb - - - J. Daley 1
 Achievement, 8st 10lb - - - Centance 2
 Romping Girl, 8st 10lb - - - J. Osborne 3
 Arapella, 8st 10lb - - - Wells 0
 Minister Bell, 8st 10lb - - - T. Challoner 0
 Bumblekite, 8st 10lb - - - Snowden 0
 Bounceway, 8st 10lb - - - J. Mann 0
 Scur de Charité, 8st 10lb - - - Looker 0

3 to 1 on Achievement, 9 to 1 agst Bumblekite, 11 to 1 agst Hippia, 25 to 1 agst Arapella, 40 to 1 each agst Romping Girl and Scur de Charité, 50 to 1 agst Minister Bell, and 50 to 1 agst Bounceway. Won by a length; dead heat for second place; Minister Bell was next.

Durdan Stakes of 1861; 4 fur.
 Nannie, by North Lincoln, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb H. Covey 1
 Hue and Cry, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Kenyon 2
 Signet, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - H. Taylor 3
 Lillie, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Maidment 0
 Monitor, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Centance 0
 Lady Diana, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Killick 0
 Sunnyside, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Parry 0
 7 to 4 agst Monitor, 5 to 2 agst Hue and Cry, 5 to 1 agst Sunnyside, and 10 to 1 agst Nannie. Won by a neck; three lengths between second and third.

Paddock Plate (H.p.) of 1001; 1 mi.
 Lady Sophie, by King Tom, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb Mordan 1
 Barrington, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Cameron 2
 Little Ben, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Butler 3
 Louange, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Snowden 0
 Endeleigh, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Cannon 0
 Middle Cleopatre, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Hurtale 0
 Bear Cross, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - l'Anson 0
 Pas de Charge, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Wyatt 0
 Frenchbeck, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - A. Bates 0
 Esau, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - P. Evers 0
 Ros in Urbs, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - E. Smith 0
 B c by Promised Land—Rupert's dam, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Kenyon 0
 My Love, 3 yrs, 8st - - - Sharples 0
 Merry Monarch, 3 yrs, 8st - - - Scott 0

2 to 1 agst the Rupert's dam colts, 5 to 1 agst Esau, 8 to 1 agst Little Ben, and 10 to 1 each agst Louange, Endeleigh, Lady Sophie, and Barrington. Won by a head; same between second and third.

Headley Stakes of 751; for 5 yr olds; 6 fur.
 Ninny, by St Albans, 8st 12lb - - - w. o.
Great Surrey Foal Stakes of 1001; for 3 yr olds; last mile of the Derby Course.
 The Skipper, by Orset, 8st 10lb - - - w. o.

WYE.

WEDNESDAY, May 29.—Farmers' and Tradesmen's Stakes of 191; 1 mi.

Rinaldo, by Yellow Jack, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Mr Wickham 1
 John of the Isles, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - J. Knowles 2
 4 to 1 on Rinaldo. Won by three lengths.

Wye Handicap of 401; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Isabella, by Gunboat, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - w. o.

Cold Harbour Plate (selling stakes); 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Elburg, by Amsterdam, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - w. o.

Match of 501; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Bandana, 6 yrs, 11st - - - Capt Riddell 1
 Devil's Hoof, 11st - - - Mr Brahm 2
 5 to 1 on Bandana. Won in a canter.

Ladies' Stakes of 371; 1 mi.

Rinaldo, by Yellow Jack, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - R. l'Anson, jun 1
 Florican, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - R. N. Viney 2
 Elburg, 3 yrs, 8st - - - A. Spencer 3
 Colenso, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Norman 4
 5 to 4 on Florican, 6 to 4 agst Colenso, and 3 to 1 agst Elburg. Won by half a length; same between second and third; had fourth. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 42 gs.

The Military Plate of 941; 1 mi. 4 fur., over six hurdles, was won by Bandana, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb (Capt Riddell), beating three others. The winner, entered for 40 sovs, was sold for 70 gs.

A Hunters' Stakes of 191; 1 mi. 4 fur., over six hurdles, was won by Little Harry, 6 yrs, 12st (Mr Grant), beating The Beau, aged, 12st 7lb (G. Ratwell).

Free Handicap of 191; about 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Isabella, by Gunboat, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - R. N. Viney 1
 Rinaldo, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Viney 2
 Elburg, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Norman 3
 3 to 1 on Isabella. A dead heat. Deciding heat: won in a canter.

CROYDON SUMMER.

WEDNESDAY, May 29.—Twen Plate (H.p.) of 501; 1 mi.

Tonahawk, by King Tom, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb H. Clark 1

Changeable, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Peppier 2
 Bigote, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - G. Sopp 3
 Opposition, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Laris 0
 Victoria, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - T. Pockock 0
 Lupa, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Penfold 0
 Fanchette, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - A. Reeves 0
 5 to 4 agst Changeable, 5 to 1 agst Opposition, 6 to 1 each agst Victoria and Fanchette, and 7 to 1 agst Tomahawk. Won by three lengths; bad third.

Free Year Old Stakes of \$50; 5 fur.

Manderwin, by Knight of Kars, 8st 10lb - - - - - Pearson 1
 Englishman, 8st 5lb - - - - - Sopp 2
 Queen of Scots, 8st 2lb - - - - - Marsh 3
 Adamant, 8st 10lb - - - - - Morris 0
 By c by Chevalier d'Industrie—Frost's dam, 8st 10lb - - - - - Deacon 0
 Merry Andrew, 8st 10lb - - - - - Nightingall 0
 Peninsula, 8st 7lb - - - - - Mordan 0
 Derry, 8st 10lb - - - - - Bluck 0
 3 to 1 agst Manderwin, 7 to 3 agst Peninsula, 5 to 1 agst Englishman, 6 to 1 agst Adamant, 10 to 1 agst the Frost's dam colt, and 100 to 8 agst Merry Andrew. Won by three lengths; neck between second and third.

Woodside Plate (H.) of 100; 5 fur.

Goodfellow, by Kettlem, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Clement 1
 Columbine, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - - - Prior 2
 Veal, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Peppier 3
 Manrico, aged, 8st 12lb - - - - - Marsh 0
 Latham, 6 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Heartfield 0
 Day, 4 yrs, 7st - - - - - Wyatt 0
 Clarina, 6 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Penfold 0
 Fanchette, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - A. Reeves 0
 Bonnie Doon, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Killick 0
 6 to 4 agst Goodfellow, 9 to 4 agst Columbine, 7 to 1 agst Veal, 9 to 1 agst Humphrey Davy, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length; bad third.

Committee Stakes of \$50; 5 fur.

Tina, by Warlock, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - Hughes 1
 Miss Ranny, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - - - Marsh 2
 Biddy, 2 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - - - Peppier 3
 Saladin, 2 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - - - Pockock 0
 Lucy Long, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - W. Jackson 0
 Metallic, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Clement 0
 5 to 4 agst Biddy, and 4 to 1 each agst Tina and Miss Ranny. Won by a length; bad third. The winner, entered for 30 avrs., was sold for 83 gs.

Welter Cup (H.) of \$25; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Dayrell, by Wild Dayrell, 5 yrs, - - - - - Mr Edwards 1
 10st 9lb - - - - -
 B e by Vedette—Crosslance, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Morris 2
 Hippolyte, aged, 8st 4lb - - - - - Mr Hobson 3
 Tottie, 4 yrs, 10st - - - - - Mr C. Boynton 4
 Woolwich, 4 yrs, 10st - - - - - W. Jackson 5
 Knight of Downe, 3 yrs, 10st - - - - - J. Gee 6
 King Charming, aged, 10st 3lb - - - - - Macdonald 7
 3 to 1 agst the Crosslance colt, 5 to 3 agst Tottie, 3 to 1 agst Hippolyte, 8 to 1 agst Dayrell, and 10 to 1 agst Woolwich. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 70l; 4 fur.

Lute, by Trumpeter, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - - - Prior 1
 Ch e by Rattle—Lady Emily, 2 yrs, 7st - - - - - Killick 2
 King of the Forest, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - Penfold 3
 Lady Love, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - Milne 6
 Nursery Girl, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - - - Morris 0
 Sannyside, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Pearson 0
 3 to 1 agst Sannyside, 100 to 30 agst Nursery Girl, and 4 to 1 each agst the Rattle colt and Lute. Won by half a length; bad third; Sannyside was left at the post.

Nursery Plate (H.) of 70l; for 2 yr olds; 5 fur.

Saltana, by Vedette, 7st 10lb - - - - - A. Reeves 1
 Judy McCree, 7st 12lb - - - - - Morris 2
 Substance, 7st 10lb - - - - - Pearson 3
 Experimentation, 8st - - - - - Pearson 4
 Nelly Rose, 8st 4lb - - - - - Covey 5
 6 to 5 agst Judy McCree, 3 to 1 agst Saltana, 4 to 1 agst Nelly Rose, and 8 to 1 agst Substance. Won by six lengths; bad third.

THURSDAY.—Innkeepers' Plate (H.) of 40l; 5 fur.

Venturer, by Acrobat, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - Clement 1
 Sweet Boy, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - S. Mordan 3
 Quirina, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Peppier 3
 Rustic Beauty, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Pearson 0
 La Muta, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Morris 0
 Victoria, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - H. Clark 0

Spring of Shillelagh, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Marsh 0
 Flying Jingo, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - R. T'Anson 0
 Aurora, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - G. Sopp 0
 Silvertail, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Wyatt 0
 Lupa, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Penfold 0
 Lady Love, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Milne 0
 5 to 3 agst Sweet Boy, 5 to 1 each agst Rustic Beauty and La Muta, 100 to 15 agst Venturer, and 8 to 1 each agst Quirina and Lupa. Won by a head; bad third.

Shirley Plate of 50l; for 2 yr olds; 5 fur.

Sultana, by Vedette, 8st - - - - - A. Reeves 1
 Helder, 8st 7lb - - - - - H. Parker 3
 Rob Roy, 8st 10lb - - - - - Pearson 3
 Adamant, 8st 10lb - - - - - Morris 4
 Lord Chesterfield, 8st 10lb - - - - - Ashbee 5
 7 to 4 each agst Sultana and Helder, and 5 to 1 agst Adamant. Won by three lengths; a length between second and third.

Croydon Handicap of 190l; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

B e by Vedette—Crosslance, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - Prior 1
 Arabia, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Tomlinson 2
 Isabella, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - R. T'Anson 3
 F by Horror—Signal, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Hammond 4
 Knight of Downe, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - S. Mordan 5
 6 to 5 agst the Crosslance colt, 5 to 3 agst the Signal filly, and 4 to 1 agst Arabia. Won by three lengths.

Bolton Handicap of 50l; 4 fur.

Quirina, by Marryas, or Orlando, 4 yrs, - - - - - Sopp 1
 8st 9lb - - - - - Morris 1
 Lord Waldegrave, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Elphick 2
 Ch e by Rattle—Lady Emily, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Killick 3
 Kinghorn, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - - - Hill 0
 Amoson, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - Pearson 0
 Miss Fanny, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - Marsh 0
 Algar, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Gifford 0
 Metallic, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Clement 0
 65 to 40 agst the Lady Emily colt, 4 to 1 agst Quirina, 6 to 1 agst Metallic, 7 to 1 agst Lord Waldegrave, and 7 to 1 agst Miss Fanny. Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third. The winner, entered for 40 avrs., was sold for 40 gs.

Sweepstakes of 90l; 1 mi.

Veni, by Promised Land, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Peppier 1
 Impostor, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - R. T'Anson 2
 Tottie, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - A. Reeves 3
 Evergreen, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - S. Mordan 4
 Vivian, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - H. Clark 5
 Precursor, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - G. Sopp 6
 5 to 4 agst Veni, 7 to 2 agst Vivian, and 4 to 1 agst Tottie. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

FRIDAY.—Welter Handicap of 50l; 1 mi.

Musketier, by Artillery, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb Mr Edwards 1
 Victoria, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - - - Mr Wood 2
 Vivian, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Mr Hobson 3
 Needle Gun, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - Mr Boynton 4
 Winterbourne, 6 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Mr Yates 5
 Knight of the Grove, 3 yrs, 10st - - - - - Mitchell 6
 Even on Musketier, and 5 to 1 agst any other. Won by six lengths; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Stroud Green Plate of 70l; 6 fur.

British Tar, by Orest, 4 yrs, 8st - - - - - Mordan 1
 Humphrey Davy, 4 yrs, 7st - - - - - Wyatt 2
 Bigote, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - G. Sopp 3
 Oppressor, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - Collier 0
 Tomahawk, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Clement 0
 Aurora, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Coeslett 0
 Changeable, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Peppier 0
 Bonnie Doon, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - H. Clark 0
 Even on British Tar, 5 to 2 agst Tomahawk, 10 to 1 agst Changeable, 100 to 7 agst Bonnie Doon, and 20 to 1 agst Humphrey Davy. Won by a head; a bad third.

Juvenile Stakes of 55l; for 3 yr olds; 5 fur.

Helder, by Amsterdam, 8st 7lb - - - - - B. Adams 1
 Rob Roy, 8st 10lb - - - - - Pearson 1
 Primula, 8st 7lb - - - - - A. Reeves 1
 Biddy, 8st 7lb - - - - - Peppier 4
 Ch e by Rattle—Lady Emily, 8st 10lb - - - - - Elphick 5
 5 to 4 agst Helder, 6 to 4 agst Primula, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length and a-half; a dead heat for second place.

Hurdle Race Handicap Plate of 100l; about 2 mi., over seven hurdles.

Golden Cross, by Nina, 6 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Mr Hobson 1
 Humphrey Davy, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Elphick 2
 Contraband, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Mr Yates 3

Isabella, 4 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Gray 0
Diamond, aged, set 10th - - - - - Mullinger 0
Olimpian, aged, set 7th - - - - - J. Radd 0
Needle Gun, 5 yrs, set 4th - - - - - Mr. Martin 0
Gardener, 5 yrs, set 4th - - - - - A. Bird 0
Lydia, 5 yrs, set - - - - - E. Taylor 0
Harrington (h.b.), aged, set - - - - - Tomlinson 0
The Pirate, 5 yrs, set - - - - - Mr. E. Richards 0
Hippolyta, aged, set 12th - - - - - Mr. E. Clifford 0
Camillus, 5 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Collier 0
Greybird, 6 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Crunden 0
Dovedale, 6 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Macdonald 0
Bedlamite, 5 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Mitchell 0
5 to 1 agst Golden Cross, 6 to 1 agst Contraband, 7 to 1 agst Olimpian, 100 to 15 agst Humphrey Day, 100 to 12 agst Hippolyta, and 10 to 1 each agst Isabella and The Pirate. Won by half a length; a neck between the second and third.

Norman Stakes (H.p.) of 57l.; 4 fur.
Quirina, by Orlando or Maryan, 4 yrs, set 10th Morris 1
Evergreen, 3 yrs, set - - - - - Norman 2
Colenso, 3 yrs, set - - - - - Wyatt 2
Bay Leaf, 4 yrs, set 4th - - - - - Elphick 0
Amazon, 4 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Heartfield 0
Nursery Girl, 3 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Viney 0
Rinnacle, 3 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Killick 0
Vicious, 3 yrs, set 5th - - - - - G. Sopp 0
3 to 1 agst Colenso, 4 to 1 each agst Quirina and Evergreen, and 5 to 1 agst Bay Leaf. Won by three-quarters of a length; two lengths between second and third. The winner was sold for 115 gu.

Scurry Stakes of 90l.; 4 fur.
Her Ladyship, by Lord Fauconberg, 4 yrs, set 10th - - - - - G. Sopp 1
Lute, 3 yrs, set 12th - - - - - Prior 2
Miss Fanny, 3 yrs, set 12th - - - - - Myrdan 2
Rurilington, 3 yrs, set - - - - - Quince 0
Vicious, 3 yrs, set 12th - - - - - Marsh 0
Spitful, 2 yrs, set - - - - - Spencer 0
Bawancy, 3 yrs, set 12th - - - - - S. Adams 0
B f by Marionette—Adamant, 2 yrs, set - - - - - Wyatt 0
Tina, 4 yrs, set 12th - - - - - Mr. Richards 0
Sunnyside, 3 yrs, set 12th - - - - - Penrose 0
Lucy Long, 5 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Elphick 0
5 to 1 agst Her Ladyship, 5 to 1 agst Sunnyside, 6 to 1 agst Rurilington, 8 to 1 each agst Bawancy and Lute, and 10 to 1 each agst Miss Fanny and the Adamant filly. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.

Hurdle Race of 46l.; about 1 mi. 4 fur., over six hurdles.
Liston, by Pamelotto, aged, set 7th - - - - - Mr. Hobson 1
Comet, aged, set 7th - - - - - Mr. Marth 2
Repet (h.b.), aged, set 7th - - - - - Tomlinson 3
Clement, aged, set 7th - - - - - Mr. A. Yates 4
The Rosebud, aged, set 7th - - - - - Hill 3
Gentle Annie, 6 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Spencer 50l
7 to 4 agst Clement, 2 to 1 agst Liston, and 4 to 1 agst Comet. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

NEWTON.

WEDNESDAY, May 22.—Trial Handicap of 76l.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
Capitola, by Oxford, 5 yrs, set 5th - - - - - R. Challenger 1
Mendicant, 3 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Cameron 1
Pitney, 4 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Craddock 2
Merry Harp, 5 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Butler 4
Gemma Lada, 6 yrs, set 5th - - - - - W. White 0
Tactica, 6 yrs, set 11b - - - - - Maidment 0
The Rock, 3 yrs, set 6th - - - - - Kenyon 0
The Drubhol, 3 yrs, set 2b - - - - - Handley 0
8 to 2 agst The Rock, 3 to 1 agst Mendicant, 4 to 1 agst Pitney, and 5 to 1 each agst Capitola and Gemma Lada. Won by half a length; same between second and third; a bad fourth.

Plate of 40l.; 1 mi.
Greenhorn, by Simple Simon, 3 yrs, set - - - - - Kenyon 1
Esmeralda, 3 yrs, set 11b - - - - - Cameron 2
Prettier, 3 yrs, set 11b - - - - - Butler 3
Harry Hic-o-wee, 4 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Handley 0
West Lancashire, 3 yrs, set - - - - - Walker 0
Lexicon, 3 yrs, set 11b - - - - - E. Haworth 0
Grouille, 3 yrs, set 11b - - - - - S. Brown 0
Patti, 3 yrs, set 11b - - - - - C. Porter 0
Jeannie Deane, 4 yrs, set 5th - - - - - 0
6 to 2 agst Greenhorn, 7 to 2 agst Esmeralda, and 5 to 1 agst any other. Won by a neck; two lengths between second and third; a good fourth.

Great Newton Cup (H.p.); about 1 mi. 6 fur.
Belmont, by Claret, 4 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Osborn 1
Honestish, 3 yrs, set - - - - - Craddock 2
Stoodelah, 6 yrs, set 12th - - - - - Norman 2
Duchess of Wellington, 4 yrs, set - - - - - Butler 4
Belim, 4 yrs, set 11b - - - - - Maidment 0
Dabiety, 5 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Kenyon 0
The Drone, 4 yrs, set 4th - - - - - R. Challenger 0
Paxton, 3 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Willan 0
Rejoinder, 3 yrs, set 5th - - - - - 0
5 to 2 agst Belmont, 5 to 1 each agst Belim and Paxton, 6 to 1 agst Drone, 100 to 15 agst Rejoinder, 1 to 1 agst Honestish, and 100 to 15 agst Duchess of Wellington. Won by three lengths; same between second and third; a very bad fourth.

Godborne Park Stakes of 192l.; set 2 yr olds; about 4 fur.
Evelina, by Kettledrum, or Hubert, set 7th - - - - - J. Adams 1
Mignonette, set 7th - - - - - J. Osborn 2
Peto, set 7th - - - - - J. Osborn 3
A Section, set 10th - - - - - J. Osborn 1
Ottoman, set 10th - - - - - Thomas 2
Clara de Clare, set 7th - - - - - Cameron 4
6 to 1 agst Ottoman, 5 to 2 agst A Section, 4 to 1 agst Evelina, and 5 to 1 agst any other. Won by a neck; a head between second and third.

Makerfield Handicap Plate of 100l.; straight (fur.)
Fortuna, by Buccanener, 3 yrs, set 12th - - - - - E. Jones 1
Queen of Trumps, aged, set 5th - - - - - T. Osborn 2
St. Clair, 3 yrs, set - - - - - Craddock 4
Bay Tom, 4 yrs, set 2b - - - - - Norman 4
Dunberry, 6 yrs, set 13th - - - - - J. Osborn 1
Edinburgh, 5 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Currie 0
Gundrede, 4 yrs, set 12th - - - - - Currie 0
Miss Hawthorn, 4 yrs, set 5th - - - - - D. Brown 0
Madame Bosco, 4 yrs, set 5th - - - - - G. Sopp 0
The Squire, 4 yrs, set 2b - - - - - 0
3 to 1 agst Fortuna, 4 to 1 agst Queen of Trumps, 5 to 1 each agst St. Clair and Edinburgh, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by a neck; a length between second and third; a good fourth.

THURSDAY.—St. Helen's Purse (H.p.) of 60l.; 1 mi.
Jura, by Tom Bowline, 4 yrs, set 4th - - - - - Cameron 1
Capitola, 3 yrs, set 10th - - - - - G. Walter 0
Pitney, 4 yrs, set 11b - - - - - Craddock 1
5 to 4 on Jura; 5 to 2 agst Capitola, and 7 to 2 agst Pitney. Won by three lengths; half a length between second and third.

Overwood Handicap Plate of 100l.; about 8 fur.
Queen of Trumps, by King of Trumps, aged, set - - - - - R. Challenger 1
Gay Tom, 4 yrs, set - - - - - Craddock 2
Merry Harp, 5 yrs, set 12th - - - - - Butler 3
Jon, 4 yrs, set 6th - - - - - Cameron 0
Wave, 4 yrs, set 10th - - - - - Currie 0
Premier Garde, 4 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Kenyon 0
Wrat Leuchshire, 3 yrs, set 12th - - - - - Handley 0
Even on Queen of Trumps, 4 to 1 agst Wave, and 5 to 1 each agst Jon and Premier Garde. Won by a length; a bad third.

Minor Cup (H.p.) of 210l.; 1 mi.
Grey Stocking, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Cameron 1
East Lynne, 5 yrs, set - - - - - Whiteley 1
John Osborn, 3 yrs, set 5th - - - - - G. Walter 3
Janitor, 4 yrs, set 12th - - - - - H. Taylor 0
Dabiety, 5 yrs, set 11b - - - - - R. Challenger 0
Gundrede, 4 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Currie 0
Ch c by Pandango—Southampton's dam, 3 yrs, set 2b - - - - - Butler 0
Miss Alice, 3 yrs, set 5th - - - - - Handley 0
Fredericks, 3 yrs, set 7th - - - - - Handley 0
8 to 1 agst John Osborn, 4 to 1 each agst East Lynne and Miss Alice, 5 to 1 agst Janitor, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

Haydock Two Years' Old Stakes of 90l.; Godborne Course (4 fur.)
Torch, by Oxford, set 7th - - - - - Maidment 1
The Sawyer, set 10th - - - - - G. Walter 2
Peto, set 7th - - - - - J. Osborn 3
Torpedo, set 10th - - - - - J. Osborn 1
Silurus, set 10th - - - - - J. Osborn 0
Ready Money, set 10th - - - - - Cameron 0
The Morning Star, set 7th - - - - - Horap 0
Ottoman, set 10th - - - - - Thomas 0

4 to 1 agst Ready Money, 2 to 1 agst The Sawyer, 2 to 1 agst Pero, and 10 to 1 agst Torch. Won by half a length; a head between second and third.

Victory's Plate (Hf.) of 771; about 1 mi. 1 fur. Ramping Girl, by Wild Dayrell, 3 yrs, 1st 10lb - J. Osborne 1
Mendicant, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Cameron 2
Greenhorn, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - Maidment 3
Erin on Ramping Girl, 5 to 2 agst Mendicant, and 6 to 1 agst Greenhorn. Won by a short head; a bad third.

FRIDAY.—Lynne Park Stakes of 1367; for 2 yrs olds; Red House in, about 5 fur.

Pero, by The Cure, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - Carroll 1
President Lincoln, 4st 10lb - J. Adams 2
Cotton, 4st 10lb - W. White 3
Torah, 4st 10lb - Maidment 4
Affection, 9st - Snowden 5
2 to 1 agst Cotton, 5 to 2 agst President Lincoln, 4 to 1 agst Torch, and 6 to 1 agst Pero. Won by a head; a bad third.

South Lancashire Tradesman's Cup (Hf.) of 8021; about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Belmont, by Clarat, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - Cameron 1
Paxton, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - R. Challoner 2
Sunderland, 6 yrs, 8st 12lb - Snowden 3
Wave 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - Carver 4
East Lynne, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - Whitley 5
Rejoinder, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Butler 6
Miss Alice, 3 yrs, 6st - Kenyon 7
Rosa Nera, 3 yrs, 6st - Kenyon 8
5 to 2 agst Belmont, 4 to 1 agst Rosa Nera, 5 to 1 agst Sunderland, 6 to 1 agst East Lynne and Rejoinder, and 10 to 1 agst Miss Alice. Won by a head; a very bad third.

Selling Handicap of 461; 1 mi.

Knight of St. George, by Knight of Gwynne, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - Kenyon 1
West Lancashire, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Cameron 2
Gentle, 3 yrs, 7st - S. Brown 3
6 to 5 each agst Knight of St. George and West Lancashire. Won by a length; a bad third.

Warrington Handicap Plate of 1001; Red House in, about 5 fur.

Tertuge, by Buccanier, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - H. Jackson 1
Emeralda, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Cradock 2
Belmont, 4 yrs, 8st - Cameron 3
Mr Pitt, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - Carroll 4
Gay Tom, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - Maidment 5
Alice Lee, 6 yrs, 8st 11lb - Kenyon 6
2 to 1 agst Mr Pitt, 3 to 1 each agst Tertuge and Belmont, and 10 to 1 agst Gay Tom. Won in a canter by two lengths; a length between second and third; a moderate fourth.

Scoury Handicap of 861; about 1 mi. 1 fur.

Pitroy, by Leamington, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - Cradock 1
John Osborne, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - R. Challoner 2
Jura, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - Cameron 3
Emeralda, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - H. Jackson 4
Redcliffe, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - Whitley 5
Grampob, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Sligh 6
Pelka, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - Butler 7
Tactius, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - Maidment 8
Bedford, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Gradwell 9
Prattler, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Kenyon 10
5 to 2 agst John Osborne, 4 to 1 agst Bedford, 3 to 2 agst Prattler, 100 to 15 agst Tactius, and 10 to 1 agst Pelka. Won by short neck; four lengths between second and third; and a length between third and fourth.

NEWARK.

THURSDAY, May 30.—Annexes' Stakes of 211; about 1 mi.

Advertisement, by Pansolito, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb Ward 1
Hazard (late Tattler), 3 yrs, 8st - Mr T. Ellerington 2
Verdi (h b), 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Booth 3
Jenny Lind (h b), 5 yrs, 8st 6lb - Brown 4
Potestantist, 5 yrs, 8st 13lb - Mr G. Shepherd 5
Telegraph (late Sapper), aged, 8st 11lb - Mr B. Talbot 6
Havannah, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - Marlow 7
Nicolato, aged, 10st - Mr W. Johnson 8
Wild Irishman (h b), aged, 10st 8lb - Tatum 9
Lady Melbourne (late Pea Blossom), 5 yrs, 7st 11lb - Morris 10

3 to 1 agst Verdi, and 2 to 1 agst Havannah. Won by a neck; three lengths between second and third.

The Tradesman's Stakes, of 251; heats, about 1 mi. 4 fur. was won, at three heats, by Master Tom, aged, 12st 7lb (Mr Brookton), beating Harbinger, aged, 12st 7lb, Primrose, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb, Mistake, aged, 12st, Huguonot, aged, 12st 7lb, Miss Sutton, aged, 12st.

Newark Stakes of 651; about 2 mi. Moose, by Mountain Deer, aged, 8st 11lb - Gray 1
Harard, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb - Anderson 2
Dusty Midway, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - Hudson 3
Wings of the Wind, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - Mr Brockton 4
6 to 4 on Moose, 5 to 2 agst Harard, and 8 to 1 agst any other. Won easily by two lengths; a bad third.

Trent Stakes of 161; about 2 mi. Verdi, by Adama (h b), 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Booth 1
Advertisement, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - Ward 2
The Dane, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - Thorne 3
Lady Melbourne, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Morris 4
Hampton Lass (late Black Boss), 8st 10lb - Mr D. Barker 5
Telegraph, aged, 9st 11lb - Mr Talbot 6
Havannah, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - Marlow 7
5 to 4 agst The Dane, and 4 to 1 agst Verdi. Won easily by six lengths.

Hunt Stakes of 371; heats, about 2 mi., over six hurdles. Bearington, by Martext, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - Mr B. Talbot 1
Luck's All, aged, 13st - Mr Coleman 2
Jenny Lind, 5 yrs, 11st 5lb - Mr Brown 3
5 to 4 on Bearington. Both heats won easily.

ASCOT SUMMER MEETING.

TUESDAY, June 4.—Trial Stakes of 2001; the New Mile.

Black Diamond, by Dundee, 3 yrs, 6st - Fry 1
B f by North Lincoln—Catawba, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - Prange 2
Ostrager, 5 yrs, 10st 9lb - Fordham 3
Cure, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - Butler 4
Margus of Carabas, 3 yrs, 6st - Mr D. Barker 5
Belshat, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - Wilson 6
Charles II., 3 yrs, 8st 21b - Parry 7
Leading Bolt, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - J. Sadler 8
Little Men, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb - French 9
Victims, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - S. Mordan 10
B f by Skirmisher—Buckingham's dam, 8 yrs, 6st - Hammond 11
Spargson, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - H. Sharp 12
Redan, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - J. Mann 13
Warrington, 2 yrs, 6st - Wyatt 14
Musa, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Castmeo 15
3 to 1 agst Ostrager, 5 to 1 agst Cure, 10 to 1 each agst Redan and Little Men, and 100 to 5 each agst Margus of Carabas, the Catawba filly, the Skirmisher filly, and Black Diamond. Won by a neck; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Maiden Plate of 1901; for 2 yrs olds; 4 fur. Rosieration, by Bradman, 8st 10lb - Wells 1
Charwood, 8st 10lb - Morris 2
Contempt, 8st 7lb - A. Edwards 3
Kettleholder, 8st 10lb - Huxtable 4
Mr Briggs, 8st 10lb - Cannan 5
Moral, 8st 7lb - H. Jackson 6
Lady Mary, 8st 7lb - J. Mann 7
Paul Jones, 8st 10lb - Fordham 8
Banditto, 8st 10lb - Parry 9
Eastley, 8st 10lb - Castmeo 10
Vortigern (h b), 8st 10lb - H. Sharp 11
Miss Eleanor, 8st 7lb - Parker 12
B e by Loup-garon—Lady Constance, 8st 10lb - Bolton 13
Mexico, 8st 10lb - Dawson 14
Bonquetiere, 8st 7lb - T. Chubb 15
Ratty, 8st 7lb - J. Gosner 16
Marlyon, 8st 7lb - Cameron 17
Cattie, 8st 7lb - C. Gray 18
Yard-arm, 8st 10lb - Clements 19
North Marston, 8st 10lb - J. Daley 20
Paul Jones, 8st 10lb - Ford 21
Schladan, 8st 10lb - Castmeo 22
4 to 1 each agst Rosieration and Banditto, 5 to 1 agst Mr Briggs, 10 to 1 agst Charwood, and 100 to 5 agst any other. Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third.

Prize of Wales's Stakes of \$450, for 3 yr olds; New Course, about 1 mi. 5 fth.

Vauban, by Muscovite, Set 11b	-	Fordham	1
Achievement, Set 51b	-	Challoner	2
Markman, Set 51b	-	J. Daley	3
Orain Glyndwr, Set 51b	-	Hibbard	4
Star of India, Set 131b	-	French	5
Van Amburgh, Set 131b	-	H. Covey	6
Julius, Set 101b	-	Custance	7
Ravioli, Set 101b	-	Norman	8
Beatsack, Set 51b	-	Heartfield	9
Leville, Set 51b	-	Parry	0
Thornapple, Set 51b	-	A. Edwards	0
The Padishah, Set 51b	-	Hurtale	0
3 to 1 agst Markman, 100 to 30 agst Vauban, 4 to 1 agst Achievement, 10 to 1 each agst Orain Glyndwr, Van Amburgh, and The Padishah, 100 to 80 agst Julius, and 2 to 1 agst Ravioli. Won by ten lengths; a bad third.			

Queen's Stand Plate of \$700; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 136 yds.)

Cecropia, by Newcourt, 4 yrs, Set 121b	-	French	1
See Saw, 4 yrs, Set 121b	-	Butler	2
Mrs. Stratton, 4 yrs, Set 21b	-	Loe's	3
Artemis, 3 yrs, Set 21b	-	J. Sadler	4
Xi, 4 yrs, Set 51b	-	Wells	5
Formosa, 3 yrs, Set 51b	-	Cameron	6
Speculum, 4 yrs, Set 11b	-	H. Covey	7
Nympha, 3 yrs, Set 51b	-	Peake	8
Ostrager, 5 yrs, Set 111b	-	Fordham	9
Miss Gladistear, 2 yrs, Set 51b	-	Mordan	0
5 to 1 agst Speculum, 5 to 1 agst Cecropia, 6 to 1 agst Xi, 100 to 10 agst Mrs. Stratton, 8 to 1 each agst Ostrager and Formosa, 100 to 8 agst Nympha, and 30 to 1 agst See Saw. Won by a head; half a length between second and third.			

Acot Stakes (H.) of \$700; 2 mi. 4 fur.

Zenobia, by Nuthouran, 5 yrs, Set 41b	-	Hibbard	1
Gomea, 5 yrs, Set 121b	-	Fordham	2
B e by Vedette—Venus, 3 yrs, Set 51b	-	Kenyon	3
Lucifer, 4 yrs, Set 51b	-	Challoner	4
Cedre, 5 yrs, Set 21b	-	G. Sopp	5
The Peer, 4 yrs, Set 111b	-	Morris	6
Daleman, 4 yrs, Set 111b	-	Peake	7
Opponax, 3 yrs, Set 51b	-	Cameron	8
Steamboat, 4 yrs, Set 71b	-	Mordan	9
Miss Harriet, 5 yrs, Set 51b	-	H. Covey	0
Lord of the Dales, 3 yrs, Set 41b	-	Francis	0
Orn, 3 yrs, Set 11b	-	Hurtale	0
B e by Vedette—Croselanes, 3 yrs, Set -	-	Prior	0
Stokale, 3 yrs, Set 121b	-	Murray	0
Sweet Home, 3 yrs, Set 51b	-	Salmon	0
Stephen Langton, 3 yrs, Set 41b	-	Butler	0
Glenarock, 3 yrs, Set 21b	-	Wyatt	0
5 to 1 agst the Venus colt, 8 to 1 agst Gomea, 10 to 1 each agst Zenobia and The Peer, 15 to 1 agst Daleman, 100 to 7 agst Lucifer, 100 to 6 agst Steamboat, and 30 to 1 each agst Opponax, Orn, Sweet Home, and Glenarock. Won by a length; a head between second and third.			

First Year of the Twelfth Acot Biennial Stakes of \$550, for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 136 yds.)

Spiffy, by North Lincoln, Set 101b	-	Wells	1
Vale Royal, Set 101b	-	Morris	2
See Saw, Set 101b	-	Cannon	3
Truquair, Set 101b	-	French	4
The Earl, Set 101b	-	Fordham	5
Adelaide, Set 51b	-	Hurtale	6
Patrician, Set 101b	-	H. Sharp	7
3 to 1 on Spiffy, and 8 to 1 each agst The Earl and Vale Royal. Won by half a length; a length between second and third.			

Gold Vase and 3000; 3 mi.

Mail Train, by Grosvener, 6 yrs, Set 131b	-	Cannon	1
Regalia, 5 yrs, Set 121b	-	Heartfield	2
Tynedale, 3 yrs, Set 71b	-	Cameron	3
Mouley, 5 yrs, Set 51b	-	Fordham	4
Grand Oron, 3 yrs, Set 71b	-	Hibbard	5
Knight of the Garter, 3 yrs, Set 71b	-	Jeffery	6
Oh e by Thormanby—Cordelia, 3 yrs, Set 71b	-	Butters	7
Tourmalin, 4 yrs, Set 51b	-	Daley	8
Requers, 3 yrs, Set 51b	-	H. Covey	9
5 to 1 agst Mouley, 5 to 1 agst Knight of the Garter, 6 to 1 agst Tynedale, 9 to 1 agst Regalia, 10 to 1 agst Mail Train, and 20 to 1 agst Tourmalin. Won by a neck; a bad third.			

Third Year of the Thirteenth Acot Triennial Stakes of \$450, for 4 yr olds; once round and in, starting opposite the Grand Stand.

Daleman, by King Tom, Set 51b	-	J. Daley	1
Westwick, Set 101b	-	Hibbard	2
Bavernake, Set 101b	-	Challoner	3
Sealakin, Set 51b	-	Norman	4
Mirella, Set -	-	Cameron	5
3 to 1 on Starnaker, 100 to 30 agst Sealakin, and 6 to 1 each agst Westwick and Mirella. Won by three lengths; a length and a-half between the second and third.			

WEDNESDAY.—Victory Plate (H.) of 1800; once round and a distance.

Bertie, by Newminster, 4 yrs, Set -	-	Jeffery	1
Pintail, 5 yrs, Set 111b	-	Cannon	2
B e by Promised Land—Rupert's dam, 3 yrs, Set 121b			
Jembel, 4 yrs, Set 31b	-	Kenyon	3
Corporal, 3 yrs, Set 71b	-	Fordham	4
Montress, 4 yrs, Set 131b	-	Cameron	5
Vici, 3 yrs, Set 21b	-	Vinell	6
Stokeley, 3 yrs, Set 71b	-	Quince	7
5 to 2 agst Pintail, 4 to 1 agst the Promised Land colt, 6 to 1 each agst Stokeley and Vici, 8 to 1 agst Jemmel, and 10 to 1 agst Bertie. Won by a length and a-half; a dead heat for second place.			

Second Year of the Ninth Acot Biennial Stakes of \$700, for 3 yr olds; Old Mile.

Hermist, by Newminster, Set 101b	-	Custance	1
Julius, Set 101b	-	J. Daley	2
Dragon, Set 101b	-	Hibbard	3
Hautman, Set 101b	-	Heartfield	4
Wroughton, Set 101b	-	Fordham	5
Tynedale, Set 101b	-	Osborne	6
6 to 2 on Hermist, 100 to 15 agst Wroughton, and 10 to 1 agst Julius. Won by a length and a-half; a bad third.			

First of the Fifteenth Triennial Stakes of \$450, for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 136 yds.)

Europe, by Trumpeter, Set 71b	-	Fordham	1
Uncas, Set 101b	-	J. Osborne	2
Formosa, Set 71b	-	Heartfield	3
Michael de Basco, Set 101b	-	Cannon	4
Pearlfeather, Set 71b	-	T. French	5
Condolier, Set 101b	-	Hibbard	6
The Parson, Set 101b	-	J. Daley	7
Hatchman, Set 71b	-	Challoner	8
Restitution, Set 101b	-	Wells	9
Vale Royal, Set 101b	-	Morris	0
False Alarm, Set 101b	-	Loose	0
Warrington, Set 101b	-	Seagr	0
5 to 1 agst Michael de Basco, 3 to 1 agst Restitution, 10 to 1 each agst Vale Royal and Europe, 15 to 1 each agst The Parson and False Alarm, 100 to 6 each agst Warrington and Pearlfeather, 30 to 1 agst Uncas, and 100 to 3 agst Formosa. Won by three-quarters of a length; a head between second and third.			

Royal Hunt Cup (H.) of 1,000; New Mile.

Jasper, by King Tom, 3 yrs, Set 41b	-	Jeffery	1
B e by Romulus—Attack, 3 yrs, Set 71b	-	Butler	2
Wild Agnes, 5 yrs, Set 121b	-	Edwards	3
Regalia, 5 yrs, Set -	-	Heartfield	4
Knight of the Crescent, 4 yrs, Set -	-	Clement	5
Tormantor, 4 yrs, Set 101b	-	J. Mann	6
Abergeldie, 4 yrs, Set 51b	-	J. Genter	7
Archimedes, 5 yrs, Set 131b	-	Morris	8
Gardevise, 5 yrs, Set 51b	-	Carter	9
Daleman, 4 yrs, Set 51b	-	Peake	0
Mother of Pearl, 4 yrs, Set 51b	-	G. Sopp	0
Union Jack, 6 yrs, Set 41b	-	H. Covey	0
Ischia, 4 yrs, Set 41b	-	Hibbard	0
Actus, 4 yrs, Set 41b	-	Murray	0
Vigorous, 4 yrs, Set 131b	-	Quince	0
Chapel Royal, 4 yrs, Set 121b	-	H. Leaton	0
Grey Stocking, 4 yrs, Set 121b	-	Wyatt	0
Cornet, Set 111b	-	Cameron	0
Milla Clapnetre, 4 yrs, Set 111b	-	Hurtale	0
Sweet Anne, 4 yrs, Set 91b	-	H. Clark	0
La Dauphine, 4 yrs, Set 101b	-	Barlow	0
Bounceway, 3 yrs, Set 51b	-	Jarvis	0
Nutrition, 4 yrs, Set 51b	-	Mordan	0
Man of Bees, 3 yrs, Set 51b	-	Bradley	0
Camellia, 5 yrs, Set 31b	-	Keble	0
Redbourne, 3 yrs, Set 31b	-	Kenyon	0
Leases, 3 yrs, Set 21b	-	Francis	0
Harpenden, 3 yrs, Set 121b	-	Francis	0

B f by King Tom—Mayonaise, 4 yrs, - Wilson 0
 B f by Malcolm—Manœuvre, 3 yrs, 5th 9th Fry 0
 5 to 2 agt Camellia, 7 to 1 each agt the Attack
 colt and Union Jack, 12 to 1 agt Vigorons, 100 to 6
 agt Middle Cleopatra, 20 to 1 each agt Daleman,
 Victoria, the Manœuvre filly, Andra, and Bonner
 away, 25 to 1 agt Regalia, 30 to 1 agt Jasper, and 40
 to 1 agt Chapel Royal. Won by two lengths; a bad
 third.

Fern Hill Stakes of 240l.; about 4 fur.
 Blue Gown, by Beadman, 2 yrs, 7th 21b Huxtable 1
 Grimston, 2 yrs, 7th 21b - H. Covey 3
 Commissioner, 3 yrs, 8th - Challoner 3
 Lady Hester, 3 yrs, 8th 11b - Fordham 4
 6 to 4 on Grimston, 5 to 2 agt Blue Gown, and 100
 to 12 agt Lady Hester. Won by half a length; a bad
 third.

*Ascot Derby Stakes of 1,000l., for 3 yr olds; Swinley
 Course (1 mi. 4 fur.)*
 The Palmer, by Beadman, 8th 10th - Wells 1
 Montgoubert, 8th 10th - Hibberd 3
 The Priest, 8th 31b - Challoner 3
 Master Willie, 8th 10th - J. Goster 0
 Star of India, 8th 10th - T. French 0
 Beantalk, 8th 31b - Heartfield 0
 Leap Year, 8th 31b - Fordham 0
 Even on The Palmer, 5 to 1 agt Master Willie, 8 to
 1 each agt The Priest and Star of India, and 10 to 1
 each agt Leap Year and Montgoubert. Won by a
 head; a length between second and third.

Coronation Stakes of 1,700l.; for 3 yr olds; Old Mile.
 Achievement, by Stockwell, 8th 31b - Challoner 1
 Araspelle, 8th 10th - Wells 2
 Barvill, 8th 10th - Norman 2
 Sunnylooks, 8th 10th - Kenyon 4
 The Deane, 8th 10th - Cannon 5
 100 to 30 on Achievement, and 7 to 1 agt Araspelle.
 Won by eight lengths.

THURSDAY.—Plate of 100l.; Swinley Course.
 (1 mi. 4 fur.)
 Br c by Vedette, out of Vixen, 3 yrs, 8th 7th Goster 1
 Man of Ross, 3 yrs, 8th 7th - Cannon 2
 B f by Tom Bowline, dam by Melbourne, - Wells 0
 5 yrs, 8th 4th - Norman 3
 Watchman, 3 yrs, 8th 7th - Lavis 0
 Vivien, 3 yrs, 8th 4th - Heartfield 0
 Walton, 3 yrs, 8th 7th - Challoner 0
 Even on the Vixen colt, and 2 to 1 agt the Miss
 Whip filly. Won by four lengths; two lengths be-
 tween second and third.

*Second Year of the Fourth New Biennial Stakes of
 500l., for 3 and 4 yr olds; Old Mile.*
 Lord Lyon, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, 10th - Challoner 1
 Wild Moor, 3 yrs, 8th - A. Edwards 2
 Harpenden, 3 yrs, 8th 4th - Hibberd 3
 2 to 1 on Lord Lyon, 3 to 1 agt Wild Moor, and 7
 to 1 agt Harpenden. Won by twelve lengths.

*First Year of the Fifth New Biennial Stakes of 600l.,
 for 2 and 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 136 yds.)*
 Tregagle, by Wild Dayrell, 2 yrs, 8th 11b Kenyon 1
 See Saw, 4 yrs, 8th 11b - Butler 3
 Bismarck, 3 yrs, 8th 31b - J. Daley 3
 Formosa, 3 yrs, 8th 5th - Cameron 4
 Hatchment, 3 yrs, 8th 8th - Goodwin 5
 Palace Alarm, 4 yrs, 8th 11b - G. Penke 6
 Honey, 2 yrs, 8th 8th - Vinell 7
 11 to 10 agt See Saw, 3 to 1 agt Formosa, 7 to 1 agt
 Bismarck, and 100 to 8 agt Tregagle. Won by two
 lengths; a head between second and third.

Gold Cup of 800l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.
 Lecturer, by Colterdale, 4 yrs, 8th 10th Fordham 1
 Regalia, 5 yrs, 9th - Heartfield 2
 Hippia, 3 yrs, 7th 21b - G. Penke 3
 Tormentor, 4 yrs, 8th 7th - J. Mann 0
 B c by Y Melbourne, dam by Teddington,
 4 yrs, 8th 10th - Aldcroft 0
 John Davis, 6 yrs, 8th 5th - Cannon 0
 Montgoubert, 4 yrs, 7th 5th - Hibberd 0
 Opponax, 3 yrs, 7th 5th - H. Covey 0
 Rama, 4 yrs, 8th 10th - Custance 0
 Julius, 3 yrs, 7th 5th - Huxtable 0
 11 to 4 agt Hippia, 3 to 1 agt Lecturer, 9 to 2 agt
 Rama, 7 to 1 agt Regalia, and 12 to 1 agt Opponax.
 Won by a length and a half; two lengths between
 second and third.

New Stakes of 750l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.
 (5 fur. 136 yds.)

Lady Elizabeth, by Trumpeter, 8th 12b Fordham 1
 Chelsea, 8th 10th - Snowden 2
 King Alfred, 8th 10th - J. Daley 3
 Kurie, 8th 10th - Chaloner 0
 Ajax, 8th 10th - T. French 0
 Br c by Brother to Bird on the Wing, dam
 by Y Melbourne, 8th 10th - Aldcroft 0
 Br c by Brother to Bird on the Wing—
 Drake's dam, 8th 10th - Cannon 0
 John Leech, 8th 10th - I. Sadler 0
 Donalban, 8th 10th - J. Osborne 0
 Rabican, 8th 10th - Hibberd 0
 Ch f by Leamington—Imogene, 8th 7th J. Goster 0
 Benefactress, 8th 7th - H. Sharp 0
 Even on Lady Elizabeth, 2 to 1 agt Rabican, 10 to
 1 agt Chelsea, and 20 to 1 agt King Alfred. Won
 by six lengths.

*St. James's Palace Stakes of 600l., for 3 yr olds;
 Old Mile.*
 Hermit, by Newminster, 8th 10th - Custance 1
 The Palmer, 8th 10th - Wells 2
 Wild Moor, 8th 10th - E. Edwards 3
 20 to 1 on Hermit. Won by three lengths.

*FRIDAY.—First Class of the Wokingham Stakes
 (Hp.) of 130l., last three-quarters of New Mile.*
 Bounceaway, by Zuyder Zee, 3 yrs, 8th 12b Kenyon 1
 Confederate, 6 yrs, 8th 4th - Fordham 2
 Jasper, 3 yrs, 7th 7th - Peake 3
 Historian, 6 yrs, 7th 12b - Parry 4
 Redan, 4 yrs, 8th - J. Mann 0
 Goodfellow, 3 yrs, 7th 31b - Pepler 0
 Chapel Royal, 4 yrs, 7th 21b - H. Covey 0
 Ambition, 4 yrs, 8th 12b - Barlow 0
 Grand Cross, 3 yrs, 8th 9th - Cameron 0
 B f by Trophicall—Maid of MASHAM,
 3 yrs, 8th 21b - Jeffery 0
 Chevalier d'Espirit, 3 yrs, 8th 13b - Quince 0
 Adamantia, 3 yrs, 8th 7th - Wyatt 0
 100 to 30 agt Bounceaway, 100 to 15 agt Historian,
 8 to 1 agt Jasper, 10 to 1 each agt Grand Cross, Maid
 of MASHAM filly, Adamantia, Chapel Royal, and
 Goodfellow, and 100 to 6 each agt Confederate and
 Chevalier d'Espirit. Won by three lengths; a length
 and a half between second and third; a head between
 third and fourth.

*Second Class of the Wokingham Stakes (Hp.) of 130l.,
 last three-quarters of the New Mile.*
 Python, by Y Melbourne, 3 yrs, 8th 12b Butler 1
 The Padishah, 3 yrs, 8th 4th - Jeffery 2
 Mrs Stratton, 4 yrs, 8th 4th - Leetes 3
 Bertie, 4 yrs, 8th 7th - Custance 0
 Bismarck, 3 yrs, 8th 4th - Daley 0
 Lord Craven, 4 yrs, 7th 13b - Carter 0
 The Priest, 3 yrs, 7th 7th - Cameron 0
 Jeanie Deane, 3 yrs, 7th 6th - Hibberd 0
 La Dauphine, 3 yrs, 8th 12b - Barlow 0
 Amour Propre, 3 yrs, 8th 11b - Pepler 0
 Princess Thyra, 3 yrs, 8th 6th - Kenyon 0
 3 to 1 agt Python, 7 to 2 agt Princess Thyra, 5 to
 1 agt The Padishah, 10 to 1 each agt La Dauphine
 and Jeanie Deane, and 100 to 8 each agt Mrs Strat-
 ton, Bismarck, and Amour Propre. Won by four
 lengths; a head between second and third; Bismarck
 next; Bertie broke a blood vessel.

*Second Year of the Fourteenth Ascot Triennial Stakes
 of 430l., for 3 yr olds, New Mile.*
 Vauban, by Mascovite, 8th 10th - Fordham 1
 Achievement, 8th 7th - Challoner 2
 Walton, 7th 5th - Tompkins 3
 Canopus, 8th 5th - Parry 4
 5 to 4 on Vauban, and 2 to 4 agt Achievement.
 Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Alexandra Plate of 1,300l.; about 3 mi.
 Lecturer, by Colterdale, 4 yrs, 10th Fordham 1
 Rama, 4 yrs, 10th 5th - Custance 2
 Tourmalin, 4 yrs, 10th - J. Daley 3
 Sealink, 4 yrs, 10th - Norman 4
 Klariska, 5 yrs, 10th 5th - Wells 0
 Mosley, 6 yrs, 10th 5th - J. Osborne 0
 B c by Y Melbourne, dam by Teddington,
 4 yrs, 9th 7th - T. Aldcroft 0
 John Davis, 6 yrs, 10th 5th - Cannon 0
 Auguste, 4 yrs, 10th - Hibberd 0
 Strathconan, 4 yrs, 10th - J. Snowden 0
 11 to 8 on Lecturer, 5 to 1 agt Mosley, 10 to 1 agt
 Klariska, 100 to 8 agt Strathconan, 100 to 7 agt

agst Rama, and 30 to 1 each agst Tourmalin and Auguste. Won by two lengths; a length between second and third; a bad fourth.

Plate of 1001; 4 fur.

Nannie, by North Lincoln, 3 yrs, Set 5th Fordham 1
Paris, 6 yrs, Set 11th - - - - - Morris 2
Catalogue, 5 yrs, Set 11th - - - - - D. Hughes 3
Palo, 2 yrs, Set 4th - - - - - Wyatt 4
Dinah, 2 yrs, Set 4th - - - - - Starr 5
Alberta, 4 yrs, Set 5th - - - - - Cassence 6
B.C. by Lambton-Miaft, 2 yrs, Set 7th - - - - - Kenyon 7
Knight Templar, 3 yrs, Set 5th - - - - - H. Jackson 8
Snowdrift, 2 yrs, Set 4th - - - - - Butler 9
Honey, 2 yrs, Set 4th - - - - - Barnard 10
5 to 2 agst Nannie, 7 to 2 agst Alberta, 6 to 1 each agst Palo and Paris, 5 to 1 agst Snowdrift, and 100 to 3 agst the Miaft colt. Won by three lengths; two lengths between second and third.

Queen's Plate of 1867; rather less than 5 mi.
Dalesman, by King Tom, 4 yrs - - - - - J. Daley 1
Gomers, 5 yrs - - - - - Fordham 2
Christmas Carol, 5 yrs - - - - - J. Osborne 3
5 to 1 on Gomers, and 3 to 1 agst Dalesman. Won by two lengths.

HAWICK.

FRIDAY, June 7.—Traders' Handicap of 50l; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Polcast, by Cavendish, 3 yrs, Set 11th - - - - - Lawrence 1
Sovereign, 4 yrs, Set 11th - - - - - Clarkson 2
Tring, 5 yrs, Set 5th - - - - - Megson 3
Won by eight lengths; two lengths between second and third.

The Volunteer Stakes of 15l. 10s., 1 mi. 4 fur., was won by Gayous, by The Cure, 6 yrs, Set 11th (Marchmont), beating Sherwood, aged, Set 11th, and Minnette, 5 yrs, Set 11th.

The Ladies' Purse of 15l. 1 mi. 4 fur., was won by Marillo, by Fandango, 3 yrs, Set 7th (Robinson), beating Sherwood, aged, Set 11th, and Madra, 5 yrs, Set 11th.

SATURDAY.—St. Leonard's Handicap of 50l; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Polcast, by Cavendish, 3 yrs, Set 7th - - - - - Lawrence 1
Marillo, 4 yrs, Set 11th - - - - - Robinson 2
Sovereign, 4 yrs, Set 5th - - - - - Clarkson 3
Won by four lengths; a length between second and third.

Team Plate of 24l; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Gayous, by The Cure, 6 yrs, Set 11th - - - - - Marchmont 1
Bohapiete, 5 yrs, Set 11th - - - - - Gillen 2
Sherwood, aged, Set 11th - - - - - Bunting 3
Won by six lengths; a bad third.

The Operatives' Purse of 15l., 1 mi. 4 fur., was won by Sovereign, by The Cure, 6 yrs, Set 11th (Marchmont), beating Tring, 5 yrs, Set 11th, and br. c. by Gamsater, 3 yrs, Set 7th.

A Purse of 5l., for bested horses, 1 mi. 4 fur., was won by Sovereign, by Royal Grand Mame, 4 yrs, beating two others.

The other races at this meeting were of minor interest.

WEST DRAYTON.

MONDAY, June 10.—Midsummer Plate (H.p.) of 50l; 5 fur.

Gaiety, by King Tom, 3 yrs, Set 5th - - - - - Peppier 1
Aurora, 4 yrs, Set 11th - - - - - Coalest 2
Puebia, 5 yrs, Set 4th - - - - - Mordan 3
Berengaria, 3 yrs, Set 5th - - - - - Goodson 4
Oppressor, 5 yrs, Set 5th - - - - - Collar 5
Slender, 4 yrs, Set 5th - - - - - Butler 6
La Pique, 5 yrs, Set 4th - - - - - G. Sopp 7
Peamy, 3 yrs, Set 4th - - - - - Viney 8
William Tell, 4 yrs, Set 11th - - - - - Marsh 9
Calrington, 4 yrs, Set 5th - - - - - Jewett 10
Nursery Girl, 3 yrs, Set 5th - - - - - G. Neal 11
Little Ragamuffin, 3 yrs, Set 5th - - - - - Foxfold 12
Monmouthshire Lass, 5 yrs, Set 7th - - - - - J. Clark 13
2 to 1 agst Gaiety, 4 to 1 agst Slender, 7 to 1 each agst Puebia and William Tell, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length; a head between second and third.

Hunters' Stakes of 65l; 2 mi. on the flat.
Greyfoot, by Rattle, 4 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr Hobson 1

Faustus, 6 yrs, 12st - - - - - Capt Harford 2
Killmarunkie, 4 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - - - Clement 3
Statesman, 4 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - - - Payne 4
Little Bob, aged, 12st - - - - - Capt Poulton 5
Twinkle, 5 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr A. Yates 6
Winterbourne, 6 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr Cobham 7
Marble Hill, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr Edwards 8
Camilla, 5 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr Woodhouse 9
5 to 4 agst Marble Hill, and 3 to 1 agst Greyfoot. Won by half a length; three lengths between second and third.

White Monday Handicap of 75l; about 1 mi.
The Vampire, by Vengeance, 4 yrs, Set 11th Clement 1
Opposition, 4 yrs, 7st - - - - - Mordan 2
Florizan, 3 yrs, Set 12th - - - - - Butler 3
Oppressor, 5 yrs, Set 11th - - - - - Coalest 4
Slender, 4 yrs, Set 7th - - - - - Marsh 5
Pinchbeck, 4 yrs, Set 6th - - - - - A. Bevan 6
Banabee, 4 yrs, 7st - - - - - Gould 7
Lady Lincoln, 3 yrs, Set 4th - - - - - Peppier 8
Gaiety, 3 yrs, Set 4th - - - - - Salomon 9
Little Ragamuffin, 3 yrs, Set 11th - - - - - Foxfold 10
3 to 1 agst Pinchbeck, 3 to 1 agst Opposition, 5 to 1 agst Florizan, 6 to 1 agst The Vampire, 7 to 1 agst Lady Lincoln, and 100 to 6 agst any other. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

West Drayton Stakes of 44l; 6 fur.
Rinaldo, by Yellow Jack, 5 yrs, Set 7th - - - - - Vincy 1
Nursery Girl, 3 yrs, Set 11th - - - - - Neal 2
Monmouthshire Lass, 5 yrs, Set 5th - - - - - J. Clark 3
Miss Charlotte, 3 yrs, Set 8th - - - - - Bevan 4
Knight of the Garter, 3 yrs, Set 11th - - - - - Coalest 5
Amansa, 4 yrs, Set 6th - - - - - Mordan 6
Metallic, 3 yrs, Set 8th - - - - - Peppier 7
2 to 1 agst Rinaldo, 5 to 2 agst Miss Charlotte, and 4 to 1 agst Nursery Girl. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sows, was sold for 75 gs.

Farmer's Stakes of 35l; 2 mi.
Black Swan, by Ambrose, 6 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr Hobson 1
Chelmsford, 6 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr Yates 2
Jessie, 6 yrs, 12st - - - - - Cal J. Sharp 3
Gardener, 5 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr Edwards 4
Drino, 5 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr J. H. Brown 5
Gossp, 4 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr G. R. Owen 6
Venison, 12st - - - - - M Appleton 7
6 to 4 agst Gardener, and 2 to 1 agst Black Swan. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.

Selling Handicap Hurdle Race of 30l; 1 mi., over four hurdles.

Order, by Gamma di Vergy, 3 yrs, Set 4th Mitchell 1
Penitent, 3 yrs, Set 5th - - - - - J. Stacey 2
Holkar, 5 yrs, 10st - - - - - Mr Maria 3
Lizton, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr Hobson 4
La Pique, 5 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - - - Kennedy 5
Effervescence, 4 yrs, 11st - - - - - Mr Mumford 6
Clementi, aged, 10st 7lb - - - - - Mr A. Yates 7
Handley Cross, 6 yrs, Set 10th - - - - - Capt Harford 8
Calrington, 4 yrs, Set 7th - - - - - Jewett 9
3 to 1 agst Holkar, 7 to 2 agst Order, 5 to 1 agst Clementi, and 6 to 1 agst Effervescence. Won by half a length; the same between second and third.

Handicap Hurdle Race of 65l; 2 mi., over six hurdles.
Nabeekish, by Darby the Blast or Shanbally, 6 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - - - J. Abbott 1
Belham, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr A. Yates 2
Helios, 5 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - - - Jas. Potter 3
Marble Hill, aged, 11st 7lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 4
Triumph, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - Mr Hobson 5
Capricious, 4 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - - - Mr C. Goddard 6
Fair Rosamond, 4 yrs, Set 11th - - - - - Jewett 7
Lady Lincoln, 3 yrs, Set 7th - - - - - Mr Outland 8
Even on Triumph, 3 to 1 agst Nabeekish, 6 to 1 agst Fair Rosamond, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by two lengths; the same between second and third.

WINDSOR SUMMER.

TUESDAY, June 11.—Two-year-old Plate of 50l; about 4 fur.

Vada, by Lambton, Set 8th - - - - - Cannon 1
Massachusetts, Set 11th - - - - - Payne 2
Festival, Set 11th - - - - - Deacon 3
Lady Mary, Set 5th - - - - - J. Mann 4
Bastley, Set 5th - - - - - J. Gower 5
Paul Jones, Set 6th - - - - - Perry 6

9 to 4 on Veda, and 4 to 1 agst Manderwen. A dead horse; a bad third. Deciding heat: 11 to 3 on Veda. Won by half length.

Book Stakes of \$51.; about 4 fur.

Land Ho (late Sabal), by Cape Playway, 3 yrs, set 15lb - Wyatt 1
Musa, 3 yrs, set 11lb - Cannon 2
Cobra Capella, 2 yrs, set 2lb - Hopkins 3
Donato, 2 yrs, set 2lb - Butler 0
B c by Thormanby-Rogorthorpe's dam, 3 yrs, set 8lb - Butters 0
Knight Templar, 3 yrs, set - Viney 0
Mountain Maid, 3 yrs, set 11lb - Murray 0
Be c by Gunboat-Troica, 3 yrs, set 9lb - Prior 0
6 to 4 agst Musa, 5 to 3 agst Donato, 8 to 1 agst Cobra Capella, and 10 to 1 agst the Troica colt. Won by three-quarters of a length; a head between second and third. The winner, entered for 60 sovs, was sold for 65 gs. The winner is objected to on the ground that her owner is in the first list.

Ston Handicap of 200l.; about 1 mi.

Seringapatam, by Arthur Wellesley, 3 yrs, set 15lb - Kenyon 1
Python, 3 yrs, set 7lb - Butler 2
Wild Agnes, 3 yrs, set 9lb - A. Edwards 3
Thermometer, 3 yrs, set - Killick 4
Minister (late Marco Spada), 4 yrs, set 6lb Hopkins 6
7 to 4 agst Python, 9 to 4 agst Wild Agnes, 4 to 1 agst Seringapatam, and 100 to 15 agst Thermometer. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Handicap Plate of 40l.; about 4 mi.

Donato, by Vengeance, 3 yrs, set 8lb - Butler 1
Land Ho, 3 yrs, set 11lb - Kenyon 2
Prima Donna, 3 yrs, set 9lb - Lynch 3
Yellow Girl, 5 yrs, set 12lb - Viney 0
Mouchorli, 3 yrs, set 2lb - Murray 0
Countess Beale, 4 yrs, set 2lb - Coslett 0
Variation, 3 yrs, set 10lb - Quince 0
Vicious, 3 yrs, set 10lb - Mordan 0
5 to 4 agst Variation, 5 to 1 agst Mouchorli, 6 to 1 agst Land Ho, 7 to 1 agst Donato, and 8 to 1 agst Prima Donna. Won by three-quarters of a length; the same between second and third. The winner, entered for 60 sovs, was sold for 90 gs.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 40l.; about 5 fur.

Her Ladyship, by Lord Fausenberg, 4 yrs, set - Cannon 1
Aurea, 4 yrs, set 8lb - Coslett 2
Br f by Vedette-Alice Bray, 3 yrs, set 15lb Quince 3
Lady Sophie, 4 yrs, set 12lb - Mann 0
Rhymer, 3 yrs, set 8lb - Murray 0
Br f by Brocket-Texana, 3 yrs, set 15lb G. Sopp 0
Merry and Wise, 2 yrs, set 8lb - Parker 0
5 to 5 agst Her Ladyship, 100 to 30 agst the Texana filly, 7 to 1 agst the Alice Bray filly, and 8 to 1 agst Lady Sophie. Won by a neck; three lengths between second and third.

Bay's Handicap of 75l.; about 6 fur.

Confederate, by Marika, 6 yrs, set 5lb - Quince 1
Sweet Anna, 4 yrs, set 8lb - Kenyon 2
Br c by Wild Dayrell-Colot, 3 yrs, set 8lb Killick 3
Steamboat, 4 yrs, set 5lb - Mordan 4
Mongrel, 6 yrs, set 3lb - Prior 5
Diamond, 3 yrs, set 15lb - Wyatt 6
9 to 4 agst Sweet Anna, 3 to 1 agst Diamond, 100 to 30 agst Confederate, 6 to 1 agst the Colot colt, and 10 to 1 each agst Steamboat and Mongrel. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Cattle Nursery Handicap of 250l., for 3 yr olds; about 4 fur.

Scotchman's Pride, by Y. Melbourne, 7 3/4 lbs - Cameron 1
Janet Rawcliffe, set 10lb - Kitchener 2
Patti, 7 1/2 lbs - Ovey 3
President Lincoln, 7 1/2 lbs - Parry 0
Sultana, 7 1/2 lbs - Lynch 0
Purveyor, 7 1/2 lbs - Lyach 0
Rattler, 7 1/2 lbs - Hibberd 0
Nutpecker, 7 1/2 lbs - Murray 0
Englishman, 7 1/2 lbs - G. Sopp 0
Morning Star, set 12lb - Kenyon 0
Melhora, set 12lb - Hopkins 0
Judy McGee, 7 1/2 lbs - P. Anson 0
Di Vernon, set 10lb - Butler 0
Expectation, set 8lb - J. Clark 0
3 to 1 agst Patti, 7 to 2 agst Di Vernon, 5 to 1 agst Scotchman's Pride, 8 to 1 agst Janet Rawcliffe, 10 to 1

each agst Morning Star and Sultana, 20 to 1 each agst Purveyor and Nutpecker, and 100 to 1 agst President Lincoln. Won by a head; same between second and third.

Thames Handicap Plate of 100l.; about 4 fur.

Husman, by Orlando, 3 yrs, set 15lb - Mordan 1
Delium, 3 yrs, set 15lb - Butler 2
Deceiver, 4 yrs, set - Hopkins 3
Cranbury, 3 yrs, set 8lb - Payne 0
Liddington, 5 yrs, set 3lb - Morris 0
Nix, 3 yrs, set 12lb - Cannon 0
Lady Valentine, 5 yrs, set 4lb - Huxtable 0
Gretna, 4 yrs, set 11lb - Goodwin 0
Parma, 3 yrs, set 5lb - Kenyon 0
Hopkins, 4 yrs, set - Peppier 0
4 to 1 agst Liddington, 6 to 1 each agst Parma, Hopps, and Delium, 100 to 15 agst Lady Valentine, 100 to 12 agst Nix, 10 to 1 each agst Husman and Deceiver, and 100 to 7 agst Cranbury. Won by half a length; a bad third.

WEDNESDAY.-Maiden Plate of 50l., for 2 yr olds; about 4 fur.

Purveyor, by Calmar, set 10lb - A. Edwards 1
Agnes de Mansfield, set 7lb - T. French 2
Manton, set 10lb - G. Sopp 3
Tavistock, set 10lb - Murray 0
Henry the First, set 10lb - J. G. Sopp 0
Lady Mary, set 7lb - J. Mann 0
Venomous, set 7lb - Parry 0
Merry and Wise, set 7lb - Carroll 0
7 to 4 agst Purveyor, and 9 to 4 agst Manton. Won by four lengths.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 25l.; about 6 fur.

My Love, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, set 4lb - Dixon 1
Patti, 2 yrs, set 8lb - Barlow 2
Melhora, 2 yrs, set 4lb - Hopkins 3
Pyrrhic, 3 yrs, set 4lb - Fordham 4
Veni, 3 yrs, set 7lb - Payne 6
Dinah, 2 yrs, set 4lb - Store 6
5 to 4 agst Pyrrhic, 2 to 1 agst Patti, and 3 to 1 agst My Love. Won by six lengths.

Royal Stakes of 250l., for 3 yr olds; about 5 fur.

The Parson, by St. Albans, set 12lb - Morris 1
Vex, set 15lb - Parry 2
Le Sapeur, set 15lb - Hibberd 3
Elmira, set 8lb - Deacon 4
6 to 5 agst Vex, 6 to 4 agst The Parson, and 4 to 1 agst La Sapeur. Won by two lengths; a head between second and third.

Windsor Summer Handicap of 400l.; about 1 mi. 5 fur.

Regalia, by Stockwell, 5 yrs, set 4lb - Heartfield 1
Vici, 3 yrs, set 12lb - Quince 2
Gipsy King, 3 yrs, set 8lb - Wyatt 3
The Baccus, 3 yrs, set 6lb - Mordan 4
Arabia, 5 yrs, set 8lb - Peppier 5
Star Cross, 4 yrs, set 7lb - Butler 6
6 to 4 on Regalia, 9 to 2 agst Rescue, 7 to 1 agst Star Cross, 10 to 1 agst Gipsy King, and 100 to 6 agst Vici. Won by five lengths.

Sailing Stakes of 40l.; about 5 fur.

Tina, by Warlock, 4 yrs, set 10lb - Payne 1
Prima Donna, 3 yrs, set 15lb - Lynch 2
Cobra Capella, 2 yrs, set - Hopkins 3
Land Ho, 2 yrs, set 4lb - Butler 4
Rattler, 3 yrs, set 3lb - Goodwin 5
Even on Land Ho, 100 to 30 agst Prima Donna, 6 to 1 agst Tina, and 8 to 1 agst Cobra Capella. Won by a length and a-half; a bad third.

Chamber Cup of 250l.; about 6 fur.

Cecrops, by Newcourt, 4 yrs, set 8lb - French 1
Speculum, 3 yrs, set 12lb - Mordan 2
Knight of the Garter, 3 yrs, set 13lb - Oustance 3
Morning Star, 2 yrs, set 11lb - e Butler 4
6 to 5 agst Cecrops, 7 to 4 agst Knight of the Garter, and 6 to 1 agst Speculum. Won by a head; half a length between second and third.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 55l.; about 6 fur.

Catalogue, by Leamington, 5 yrs, set - Prior 1
Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, set 12lb - Jarvis 2
Rinaldo, 5 yrs, set 10lb - e - 3
Rhymer, 3 yrs, set 2lb - e - Kitchener 4
15 to 8 on Catalogue, 4 to 1 agst Rhymer, and 4 to 1 agst Rinaldo. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Handicap Plate of 50l.; about 4 fur.

Veda, by Vedette, 3 yrs, set 5lb - Jeffery 1
Nix, 3 yrs, set 2lb - e - Cannon 2

Columbine, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Prior 3
 Lady Sophie, 4 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - J. Mann 6
 Rustle Beauty, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - Holland 6
 Aurora, 4 yrs, 7st - - - Covey 6
 Rebecca, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Hopkins 6
 Dulce, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Butler 6
 2 to 1 agst Nika, 4 to 1 agst Dulce, 6 to 1 each agst Lady Sophie and Veda, 7 to 1 agst Columbine, and 10 to 1 agst Deceiver. Won by a length; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Welter Handicap of 80L; about 7 fur.

Springpam, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Mr W. Beville 1
 Master Robert, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - D. Hughes 2
 Confederate, 6 yrs, 11st 1lb - - - Perry 3
 Kangaroo, 3 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - A. Edwards 6
 Venturer, 4 yrs, 9st 12lb - - - Clement 6
 Wellesley, 4 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - Gester 6
 Opposition, 4 yrs, 9st 12lb - - - Payne 6
 Tottie, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Cuntance 6
 Gentian, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Morris 6
 5 to 2 agst Master Robert, 5 to 1 agst Springpam, 100 to 30 agst Confederate, 5 to 1 agst Tottie, and 100 to 15 agst Venturer. Won by a neck; a bad third.

MANCHESTER SUMMER.

WEDNESDAY, June 12.—Trial Handicap of 83L; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Honesty, by Y. Dutchman, 4 yrs, 9st T. Challoner 1
 Capitole, 3 yrs, 10lb - - - G. Walker 3
 Orme, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Kenyon 3
 Helen, 4 yrs, 7st - - - Cameron 4
 2 to 1 agst Orme, 5 to 3 each agst Helen and Honesty, and 5 to 1 agst Capitole. Won by a neck; a head between second and third; a bad fourth.

Chatterfield Handicap of 85L; 1 mi.

Warwick, by Leamington, 4 yrs, 6st 3lb T. Challoner 1
 Merry Harp, 5 yrs, 6st - - - Whiteley 2
 Comus, agst, 6st 7lb - - - J. Snowden 3
 Barmald, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Cameron 4
 Inheritress, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Craddock 5
 Anchorite, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Kenyon 6
 5 to 1 each agst Comus and Warwick, 7 to 2 agst Barmald, and 4 to 1 agst Anchorite. Won by a head; a short half length between second and third.

Union Cup (Hp.) of 330L; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Catanet, by Ratanien, 4 yrs, 7st 1lb - - - Cameron 1
 Honeymoon, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Kenyon 2
 East Lynne, 5 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Whiteley 3
 Gundreda, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Neale 4
 Begum, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - R. Challoner 6
 Mother of Pearl, 4 yrs, 7st - - - Craddock 6
 Rejoinder, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Willan 7
 The Dybbol, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Handley 8
 5 to 2 each agst East Lynne and Begum, 5 to 1 agst Mother of Pearl, 7 to 1 agst Honeymoon, 8 to 1 agst Catanet, and 100 to 8 agst Rejoinder. Won easily by a length; three lengths between second and third; two lengths between third and fourth.

Leamings Two-year-old Stakes of 135L; 5 fur.

Festivity, by The Cur, 6st 10lb - - - R. Challoner 1
 Lady Alice, 6st 7lb - - - J. Osborne 2
 Fugleman, 6st 10lb - - - T. Challoner 3
 Even on Lady Alice and Fugleman. Won by three lengths; a length between second and third.

Phillips' Handicap Plate of 60L; about 5 fur.

Sallist, by Trumpeter, 5 yrs, 6st - - - T. Challoner 1
 King Charles, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Willan 2
 Contract, 5 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Kenyon 3
 Thimble, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Cameron 4
 7 to 4 on Sallist, and 8 to 1 agst Contract. Won easily by a length; a bad third.

Plate of 50L; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Decoit, by Pandango, 3 yrs, 7st - - - G. Walker 1
 Liberal, 4 yrs, 7st - - - Craddock 2
 The Black Knight, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Cameron 3
 Sister to Flying Jib, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Kenyon 4
 Benique, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Hudson 6
 Brother to Tamul, 3 yrs, 7st - - - J. Edwards 6
 Lord Bagot, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Handley 6
 Compensation, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Whiteley 6
 Anchorite, 3 yrs, 7st - - - J. Fox 6
 7 to 4 agst Decoit, 3 to 1 agst Black Knight, and 8 to 1 each agst Benique and Sister to Flying Jib. Won by a head; a bad third.

THURSDAY.—Two Year Old Stakes of 145L; about 4 fur.

Torch, by Oxford, 6st 7lb - - - Kenyon 1

Affection, 6st 10lb - - - Snowden 2
 Fugleman, 6st 10lb - - - Whiteley 3
 Mignonette, 6st 7lb - - - J. Adams 6
 Ottoman, 6st 10lb - - - Cameron 6
 Lady Alice, 6st 7lb - - - J. Osborne 6
 Festivity, 6st 8lb - - - R. Challoner 6
 Catton, 6st 10lb - - - W. White 6
 5 to 2 agst Torch, 6 to 1 each agst Catton and Mignonette, 7 to 1 agst Affection, and 10 to 1 agst Fugleman. Won by a length and a half; a head between second and third.

City Handicap Plate of 60L; 4 fur.

The Squire, by Peppermint, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Hudson 1
 Parma, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Kenyon 2
 King Charles, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Walver 3
 Rejoinder, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - Willan 4
 Captain, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Gradwell 5
 7 to 4 on Parma, 4 to 1 agst King Charles, 5 to 1 agst Rejoinder, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length; a neck between second and third. The winner was objected to on the ground that his owner was in the Forfeit List.

Manchester Tradesmen's Cup (Hp.) of 330L; 2 mi.

Dunsany, by Claret, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Thomas 1
 Decoit, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - G. Walker 2
 Braeken, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Cameron 3
 Helen, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Thorpe 4
 Rosa Nera, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Kenyon 5
 Fan, 5 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - R. Challoner 6
 5 to 2 each agst Braeken and Decoit, 3 to 1 agst Dunsany, 4 to 2 agst Fan and Helen (coupled), and 10 to 1 agst Rosa Nera. A dead heat; a bad third. Dunsany afterwards walked over, and the stakes were divided.

Trarford Park Stakes (Hp.) of 151L; 1 mi.

Catanet, by Ratanien, 4 yrs, 6st 1lb T. Challoner 1
 Slip Bang, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - R. Challoner 2
 Wave, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - H. Jackson 3
 Jura, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Cameron 6
 Rameralda, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Craddock 6
 Anchorite, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Hudson 6
 Oppression, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Kenyon 6
 Maid of the Mill, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Walker 6
 5 to 2 agst Slip Bang, 4 to 2 agst Catanet, 6 to 1 each agst Jura and Oppression, and 12 to 1 agst any other. Won by a short head; a length and a half between second and third.

Selling Handicap of 73L; 1 mi.

Barmald, by Y. Melbourne, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb Cameron 1
 Prattler, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Kenyon 2
 Albreda, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Piaz 3
 The Dybbol, 3 yrs, 6st 18lb - - - Handley 4
 Arkenside, 6 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - R. Challoner 5
 6 to 5 agst Barmald, 7 to 4 agst Prattler, 4 to 1 agst Albreda, and 5 to 1 agst Arkenside. Won by three-quarters of a length; two lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

Queen's Plate of 105L; about 2 mi. 100 yds.

Belmont, by Claret, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Osborne 1
 Honesty, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - T. Challoner 2
 Lord Hastings, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Doyle 3
 Christmas Carol, 5 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - White 4
 Br g by Charleston—Vapor, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb J. Adams 5
 Brother to Tamul, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Handley 6
 Anchorite, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Cameron 7
 6 to 5 agst Honesty, 3 to 1 agst Belmont, 5 to 1 agst Lord Hastings, and 6 to 1 agst Christmas Carol. Won by half a length; same between second and third; a good fourth; the others beaten off.

FRIDAY.—Willon Handicap of 85L; 1 mi.

Comus, by Shairan, 6st 10lb - - - Snowden 1
 Warwick, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - T. Challoner 2
 Merry Harp, 5 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Cameron 3
 Inheritress, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - M. Challoner 6
 Little Harle, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Kenyon 6
 Penner Garde, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - H. Hopkins 6
 Maid of the Mill, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - G. Walker 6
 7 to 4 agst Warwick, 4 to 1 agst Merry Harp, 5 to 1 agst Comus, and 6 to 1 agst Little Harle. Won by a head; same between second and third.

Irwell Plate (Hp.) of 60L; about 4 fur.

Queen of Trumps, by King of Trumps, agst, 6st 6lb - - - T. Challoner 1
 St. Clair, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Kenyon 2
 Guinara, 6 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - R. Challoner 3
 Volhynia, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - H. Jackson 4
 Liberal, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Cameron 6

Lord Bagot, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Handley 0
 Captain, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Gradwell 0
 6 to 4 agst Queen of Tramps, 7 to 2 agst St. Clair, 6
 to 1 agst Liberal, 7 to 1 agst Guinara, and 10 to 1 agst
 Volhynia. Won by a length and a half; a neck be-
 tween second and third; a bad fourth.

Salford Borough Cup (H.) of 1811; 1 mi. 5 fur.
 Honeymoon, by Ratanplan, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb Kenyon 1
 Decid, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - G. Walker 2
 East Lynne, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Cameron 3
 Empress of India, 6 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Snowden 4
 7 to 4 agst Decid, 5 to 2 each agst East Lynne and
 Honeymoon, and 7 to 1 agst Empress of India. Won
 by three lengths; two lengths each between second,
 third, and fourth.

Derby Handicap Plate of 801; about 5 fur.
 The Squire, by Peppermint, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb J. Hudson 1
 Ballist, 5 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - T. Chaloner 2
 Emeralds, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Oradock 3
 Wave, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Sherrington 4
 Rejoinder, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Willan 0
 Madame Boco, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - G. Walker 0
 Opusculum, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
 Even on Ballist, 5 to 1 agst Wave, and 5 to 1 agst
 any other. Won by a head; two lengths each between
 second, third, and fourth. The winner was objected to
 before the race, on the ground that his owner was in
 the Forfeit List.

Nursery Handicap Plate of 701, for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
 Torch, by Oxford, 6st 11lb - - - - - Kenyon 1
 Otosman, 7st 12lb - - - - - Pearson 2
 Sirocco, 7st 6lb - - - - - R. Chaloner 3
 Ada, 7st 2lb - - - - - Whiteley 4
 Lady Rosa, 6st 5lb - - - - - F. Howarth 6
 Darkie, 7st 3lb - - - - - F. Howarth 6
 5 to 4 agst Ada, 5 to 2 agst Torch, and 5 to 1 agst
 Sirocco. Won by a short neck; three lengths between
 second and third; a bad fourth.

Grand Stand Plate (H.) of 501; 7 fur.
 Queen of Tramps, by King of Tramps, aged,
 6st 12lb - - - - - T. Chaloner 1
 Mother of Pearl, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Oradock 2
 Contrast, 5 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Gradwell 3
 Jura, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Cameron 4
 The Black Knight, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - J. Hudson 0
 King Charles, 5 yrs, 6st - - - - - G. Walker 0
 Sister to Flying Jib, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
 5 to 4 agst Queen of Tramps, 4 to 1 agst Jura, and 5
 to 1 agst Sister to Flying Jib. Won by two lengths;
 same between second and third.

HAMPTON.

THURSDAY, June 13.—West Melony Stakes of 501; 1 mi.
 Dutch Admiral, by Van Galen, 3 yrs, - - - - - Jarvis 1
 6st 7lb - - - - - Wyatt 2
 Pas de Charge, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Heartfield 3
 Olivia, 6 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - R. L. Anson, jun. 4
 Importer, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - R. L. Anson, jun. 4
 6 to 5 on Dutch Admiral, 7 to 4 agst Pas de Charge,
 and 6 to 1 agst Importer. Won by half a length; a
 bad third. The winner, entered for 100 sovs., was sold
 for 115gs.

Minor Plate (H.) of 501; 4 fur.
 Master Robert, by Old Robert, 3 yrs, - - - - - Mordan 1
 6st 11lb - - - - - H. Clark 2
 Bay Leaf, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Butler 3
 Heliotrope, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Clement 0
 Knight of St Michael, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Heartfield 0
 Marshal Ney, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Prior 0
 Mongrel, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Huxtable 0
 Serenapattam, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - A. Reeves 0
 Penitence, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Quince 0
 Paul Jones, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - Penfold 0
 Miss Camerine, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - Wyatt 0
 Brilliant, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - Wilson 0
 Mignonne, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Wilson 0
 Lady Fly, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Wilson 0
 6 to 5 on Serenapattam, 6 to 1 agst Master Robert,
 100 to 15 agst Mignonne, 10 to 1 agst Bay Leaf, and
 100 to 5 agst Knight of St. Michael. Won by half a
 length; a length between second and third.

Claremont Stakes of 2401, for 2 yr olds; New T.Y.C.
 (about 4 fur.)
 Vax, by Vedette, 6st 12lb - - - - - Parry 1
 Le Sapeur, 6st 10lb - - - - - Hibberd 2
 Red Comyn, 6st 11lb - - - - - French 3
 Brilliant, 6st 10lb - - - - - Marsh 0

See Serpent, 6st 10lb - - - - - Cooper 0
 Capsicum, 6st 11lb - - - - - Custance 0
 B Fy Wild Dayrell—Mary Stuart, - - - - - Deacon 0
 6st 7lb - - - - - Martin 0
 Laird of Scotland, 6st 10lb - - - - - Payne 0
 Shamrock, 6st 7lb - - - - - Sherwood 0
 2 to 1 agst Le Sapeur, 100 to 30 agst Vax, 5 to 1 agst
 Red Comyn, 6 so 1 agst Capsicum, and 100 to 6 agst
 Shamrock. A dead heat; Red Comyn beaten two
 lengths. Deciding heat: 11 to 10 on LeSapeur. Won
 by two lengths.

Flying Stakes (H.) of 1651; 4 fur., straight.
 Bay Leaf, by Promised Land, 4 yrs, - - - - - H. Clark 1
 6st 10lb - - - - - Cannon 2
 Bessie, 5 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - - - Cannon 2
 La Muta, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - - P. Anson 3
 Lady Valentine, 5 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Parry 0
 Skylight, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Maidment 0
 Fy by Brocket—Texans, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - Murray 0
 Hop Leaf, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - Butler 0
 Ambitiously, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Butler 0
 Binnacle, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Killick 0
 Miss Fanny, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Mordan 0
 Oracle, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Stor 0
 5 to 2 agst Lady Valentine, 4 to 1 agst Skylight, 5 to
 1 agst Bessie, 6 to 1 agst Bay Leaf, 10 to 1 each agst
 Miss Fanny and Hop Leaf, and 100 to 8 agst La Muta.
 Won by a neck; a bad third. The winner, entered
 for 50 sovs., was sold for 135gs.

Surrey and Middlesex Stakes (H.) of 2601; 2 mi.
 Br e by Vedette—Vixen, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Peppier 1
 Zenobia, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Hibberd 2
 Pinchbeck, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - A. Reeves 3
 Whirligig, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - S. Mordan 0
 Leuchter, 4 yrs, 7st 14lb - - - - - Morris 0
 Vix, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Quince 0
 Q.C., 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Butler 0
 2 to 1 each agst the Vixen colt and Zenobia, 4 to 1
 agst Lucifer, and 12 to 1 agst Whirligig. Won by a
 neck; a bad third.

Hurst Stakes of 651; 5 fur.
 Bliss, by Ignoramus, 2 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Butler 1
 Bessie, 5 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Custance 2
 Queen of Scots, 3 yrs, 13lb - - - - - Penfold 3
 Tina, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Payne 4
 Karaley, 2 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - Peppier 5
 6 to 4 agst Bliss, 3 to 1 agst Bessie, 7 to 2 agst Earn-
 ley, and 6 to 1 agst Tina. Won by half a length; a
 bad third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold
 for 350gs.

Match, 5001; 1 mi.
 Madeline (h b), 6st - - - - - Cannon 1
 The Nun (h b), 6st 2lb - - - - - Fordham 2
 5 to 2 on The Nun. Won by four lengths.

Match, 501; 4 fur.
 Beatrice Gray, by Buccaneer, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb Cannon 1
 Weatherbreaker, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb John Nightingall 2
 6 to 4 on Beatrice Gray. Won by half a length.

FRIDAY.—King Hal Stakes of 1471, for 2 yr olds;
 5 fur., straight.

Beatrice Gray, by Buccaneer, 6st 6lb - - - - - Cannon 1
 Splendour, 6st 3lb - - - - - Mordan 2
 Le Sapeur, 6st 7lb - - - - - Hibberd 3
 Vax, 6st 2lb - - - - - A. Reeves 4
 Sultana, 6st 6lb - - - - - A. Reeves 5
 Capsicum, 6st 7lb - - - - - Cartwright 6
 5 to 4 agst Le Sapeur, 9 to 4 agst Vax, 9 to 2 agst
 Sultana, and 20 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length;
 a head between second and third.

Victors' Plate Handicap of 501; 6 fur.
 Pythou, by Y. Melbourne, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Parry 1
 Master Robert, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Prior 2
 Chiswick, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Mordan 3
 The Vampire (h b), 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - Clement 4
 Miss Fanny, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Penfold 5
 7 to 4 on Pythou, 4 to 1 agst Master Robert, and 10
 to 1 agst Vampire. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Bushy Park Stakes of 351; 4 fur.
 Reindeer, by Mountain Deer, aged, 6st 7lb T. French 1
 Br f by Y. Melbourne—Tight-As, 2 yrs, - - - - - Butler 2
 6st 7lb - - - - - S. Adams 3
 Heliotrope, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - R. Wray 0
 Lupa, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Heartfield 0
 Marshal Ney, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Penfold 0
 Bay Leaf, 4 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - Payne 0
 C by Lambton—Mis-As, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Jeffery 0

Land Ho (late Isabel), 2 yrs, set 7lb - Wyatt 0
 La Muta, 4 yrs, set 2lb - Morris 0
 Miss Fanny, 3 yrs, set 6lb - Marsh 0
 3 to 1 agst the Mia-st colt, 9 to 1 agst Bay Leaf,
 7 to 1 each agst the Tight-ftilly and La Muta, and
 8 to 1 each agst Marshal Ney and Reindeer. Won by
 a neck; three lengths between second and third.

Nursery Stakes of 50l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
 Betty, by Lambton, 7st 7lb - Hibbard 1
 Glenarm, set 12lb - Murray 2
 Primula, set 12lb - Prior 3
 Headfoot, set - Cannon 0
 The Persian, set 10lb - J. Jones 0
 Yardarm, set 11lb - Holt 0
 Substance, set - Peppier 0
 Rona, set - Butler 0
 3 to 1 agst Substance, 100 to 30 agst Primula, 4 to 1
 agst Betty, 100 to 15 agst Rona, and 10 to 1 agst
 Glenarm. Won by five lengths; a neck between se-
 cond and third.

Railway Plate of 90l.; 5 fur.
 Prince Donna, by Master Bagot, 3 yrs, - Huxtable 1
 Brenda, 3 yrs, set 13lb - Peppier 2
 Oracle, 3 yrs, set 13lb - Morris 3
 Viger, 3 yrs, set 10lb - Morris 0
 Judy McCree, 2 yrs, set 13lb - Butler 0
 Earnley, 2 yrs, set 2lb - Jeffery 0
 Br f by Brooker-Tuxana, 3 yrs, set 5lb - Murray 0
 Queen of Scots, 3 yrs, set 13lb - Peppier 0
 B f by Vedette-Alice Bray, 3 yrs, set 13lb Quince 0
 7 to 4 agst Brenda, 100 to 30 agst Earnley, and 6 to 1
 each agst Prince Donna and Judy McCree. Won by
 a length; a bad third. The winner, entered for 50
 sovs., was sold for 200 gu.

Scoury Stakes (H.) of 100l.; 1 ml.
 Nutrition, by Nutwath, 4 yrs, set 5lb - Cannon 1
 Eringo-Brach, aged, 10st 1lb - Lt Quensberry 2
 Ganymede, 3 yrs, set 2lb - Mr W. Berill 2
 Kangaroo, 5 yrs, set 10lb - Capt Barclay 0
 Lady Sophie, 4 yrs, 10st 1lb - Mr Montgomerie 0
 Bay Leaf, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr Ormshaw 0
 Knight of St Michael, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb - Clement 0
 Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, set 12lb - R. T. Anson 0
 Vici, 3 yrs, set 5lb - Perry 0
 C by Vedette-Crosslanes, 3 yrs, set 1lb - Morris 0
 5 to 4 agst Nutrition, 4 to 1 agst Kangaroo, 7 to 1
 agst Ganymede, and 10 to 1 each agst Lady Sophie
 and the Crosslanes colt. Won by half a length; three
 lengths between second and third.

Queen's Plate of 100l.; 3 mi.
 Regalia, by Stockwell, 5 yrs, set 13lb - Heartfield 1
 Br e by Vedette-Vixen, 5 yrs, set - Hibbard 2
 Clarissa, 5 yrs, 10st - Daniels 3
 Maud of Lora, 3 yrs, set - Norris 4
 Flying Jingo, 3 yrs, set - R. Anson 5
 100 to 30 on Regalia, and 4 to 1 on the Vixen colt.
 Won by a head; a bad third.

Welsh Plate (H.) of 100l.; 1 ml.
 Springpatam, by Arthur Welleley, 3 yrs, - Mordan 1
 set - Butler 2
 Sweet Boy, 3 yrs, set 4lb - Butler 2
 Nuristan, 4 yrs, set - Prior 3
 Lt A. Guerdaman, 4 yrs, set - Carver 4
 6 to 4 on Springpatam, 3 to 1 agst Nutrition, and
 5 to 1 agst Sweet Boy. Won by a head, a bad third.

ODIHAM.

MONDAY, June 17.—Memor Plate (H.) of 50l.; 6 fur.

Habalathus, by Lambton, 5 yrs, set 6lb - Fordham 1
 Her Ladyship, 4 yrs, set 10lb - Prior 2
 General Sherman, 5 yrs, set 7lb - Vinell 3
 Knight of St Michael, 4 yrs, set - Clement 0
 Toranga, 3 yrs, set 6lb - H. Jackson 0
 Chelms Hamard, 4 yrs, set 5lb - Peppier 0
 Victoria, 4 yrs, set - Mordan 0
 Mite, aged, set - Marsh 0
 Chancelor, 3 yrs, set - Wyatt 0
 100 to 30 each agst Valabathus and Her Ladyship,
 4 to 1 agst Toranga, 6 to 1 agst Chancelor, and 10 to 1
 agst any other. Won by a head; a bad third.

South Western Railway Stakes of 55l.; straight 4 fur.
 Primula, by Knight of the Thistle, 3 yrs, - Fenfold 1
 set 10lb - Prior 3
 The Shrew, 3 yrs, set 7lb - Wyatt 2
 Freedom, 3 yrs, set 6lb - Holland 2

La Muta, 4 yrs, set 2lb - Prior 4
 Miss Florence, 3 yrs, set - Peppier 4
 7 to 4 agst Primula, 9 to 1 agst The Shrew, and 100
 to 30 agst La Muta. Won by six lengths. The win-
 ner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 150 gu.

Hurstbourne Stakes of 150l., for 2 yr olds; straight 4 fur.
 Lady Seaham, by The Marquis, set 6lb - S. Adams 1
 The Demon, set 7lb - Fordham 2
 Rose des Alpes, set 7lb - Cannon 3
 Ottoman, set 7lb - Payne 4
 5 to 4 on The Demon, and 2 to 1 agst Lady Seaham.
 Won by a length; a bad third.

Odihem Handicap of 100l.; about 3 mi.
 Knight of the Crescent, by Knight of St - Clement 1
 Patrick, 4 yrs, set 12lb - Cannon 2
 Lady Margaret, 3 yrs, set 8lb - Cannon 2
 Pinchbeck, 4 yrs, set 11lb - A. Reeves 3
 Crossfire, 3 yrs, set 2lb - Cannon 4
 Kate, aged, set 4lb - Fordham 4
 Even on Pinchbeck, 7 to 4 agst Knight of the Cres-
 cent, and 8 to 1 agst Lady Margaret. Won by three
 lengths; two lengths between second and third; Kate
 did not pass the post.

Stewards' Stakes of 70l., for 3 yr olds; straight 4 fur.
 Rob Ray, by Magnan as Paul Clifford, - Payne 1
 set 10lb - Fordham 2
 The Shrew, set 7lb - Fordham 2
 Sugarstick, set 10lb - Huxtable 3
 Burlington, set 10lb - T. Steward 4
 Rose des Alpes, set 7lb - Cannon 5
 2 to 1 agst The Shrew, 5 to 2 agst Rose des Alpes,
 and 100 to 30 each agst Burlington and Rob Ray.
 Won by a head; three-quarters of a length between
 second and third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs.,
 was sold for 60 gu.

Dunmurryfield Park Stakes (H.) of 90l., for 3 yr olds; straight 4 fur.

Brenda, by Buesanmer, set 12lb - Peppier 1
 Chivalry, set 12lb - Mordan 2
 Sorrel, set 7lb - H. Clark 3
 Cattle, set 7lb - C. Grey 0
 Balvie, set 7lb - Lilywhite 0
 Patrician, set 4lb - C. Sharp 0
 Lily, set 4lb - H. Corvey 0
 Henry the First, set 2lb - Hibbard 0
 Brilliant, set 12lb - Prior 0
 2 to 1 agst Chivalry, 4 to 1 each agst Brenda
 and Patrician, 5 to 1 agst Sorrel, and 7 to 1 agst Brilliant.
 Won by a neck; three lengths between second and
 third.

Greywell Hill Plate (H.) of 50l.; 6 fur.
 Tina, by Warlock, 4 yrs, set 7lb - Lavis 1
 Hoppine, 4 yrs, set 13lb - Hibbard 2
 Cleopatra, 3 yrs, set 5lb - Wyatt 3
 Miss Elizabeth, 3 yrs, set 1lb - P. Webb 0
 Laura, set 9lb - Peppier 0
 Mignonette, 3 yrs, set 5lb - H. Clark 0
 7 to 4 agst Laura, 9 to 1 agst Tina, 4 to 1 agst Hop-
 pine, and 5 to 1 agst Mignonette. Won by five lengths.
 The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 90 gu.

BIBURY CLUB.

TUESDAY, June 18.—Handicap of 150l.; from the Bush in (about 5 fur).

Tumbler, by Commotion or Defender, - Fordham 1
 3 yrs, set 7lb - Mordan 2
 Hue and Cry, 2 yrs, set 7lb - Mordan 2
 Marine, 3 yrs, set 4lb - A. Edwards 3
 Haides, 3 yrs, set 7lb - Huxtable 0
 Cuckoo, 3 yrs, set 3lb - Butler 0
 Betty, 2 yrs, set 10lb - Kenyon 0
 7 to 4 agst Tumbler, 100 to 30 agst Betty, 5 to 1 agst
 Cuckoo, and 7 to 1 agst Marine. Won by a length;
 two lengths between second and third.

Hamilton (Post) Stakes of 3,000l., for 2 yr old fillies; Bush in (about 5 fur.).

Athena, by Newminster, set 12lb - A. Edwards 1
 set 12lb - Fordham 2
 5 to 3 on Athena. A dead heat. Deciding heat:
 11 to 8 on Athena. Won by a length and a half.

Donnington (Post) Stakes of 2,000l., for 2 yr old colts; Bush in (about 5 fur.).

Mameluke, by Stockwell, set 12lb - Fordham 1
 Innersdale, set 12lb - A. Edwards 2
 6 to 4 on Mameluke. Won by a head.

Blowry Stake (Hq.) of 100l.; last mile and a half.
 Alibury, by St. Albans, 3 yrs, set 7lb Fordham 1
 Lucifer, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr W. Beville 2
 Lord Roland, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - Mr Edwards 3
 The Beadle, 6 yrs, 11st 8lb - Mr Cranshaw 4
 Lowings, 5 yrs, 11st - Mr Fulke 5
 Mushroom, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr Hobson 6
 Black Prince, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb Mr H. V. Wilkinson 7
 Panacea, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb - Capt Pemberton 8
 Nunquam Dormio, 3 yrs, set 8lb - Custance 9
 5 to 2 agst Lord Ronald, 4 to 1 agst Alibury, 11 to 1
 agst Lucifer, 100 to 15 agst The Beadle, and 7 to 1
 agst Panacea. Won by a neck; a bad third.

First Year of the Ninth Stockbridge Biennial Stake of 800l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
 Europa, by Trumpeter, set 8lb - Fordham 1
 See Saw, set 7lb - Cannon 2
 Ironmaster, set 10lb - T. Challenger 3
 Aquila, set 7lb - Hartable 4
 Lord Palmerston, set 10lb - French 5
 Boarskin, set 10lb - I. Sadler 6
 Prince Louis, set 10lb - H. Day 7
 Thibeca, set 10lb - Parry 8
 Chic, set 5lb - Hibberd 9
 Mortemer, set 7lb - Crook 10
 Birdcatcher, set 10lb - Phillips 11
 Lady Seymour, set 2lb - Custance 12
 Carlos, set 10lb - 13 to 1 agst Europa, 9 to 2 agst Mortemer, 7 to 1
 agst Lord Palmerston, 10 to 1 agst Ironmaster, 11 to 1
 agst See Saw, and 25 to 1 agst Carlos. Won by a
 neck; two lengths between second and third.

Plate of 50l.; from the Bush in (about 5 fur.)
 Paris, by Mildew, 5 yrs, set 8lb - Cannon 1
 Sigant, 4 yrs, set 8lb - Morris 2
 Canute, 3 yrs, set 4lb - Butler 3
 Haymarket, 2 yrs, set 4lb - Kenyon 4
 Primula, 2 yrs, set 8lb - Mordan 5
 Secrecy, 3 yrs, set 13lb - Hibberd 6
 Kaffir's Land, 2 yrs, set 4lb - T. Sadler 7
 Mongrel, 3 yrs, set 6lb - Challenger 8
 2 to 1 each agst Canute and Mongrel, 6 to 1 agst
 Paris, 10 to 1 agst Haymarket, and 100 to 7 agst Pri-
 mula. Won by a neck; half a length between sec-
 ond and third. The winner, entered for 100 sovs.,
 was sold for 300 gu.

Champagne Stake of 400l., for 2 yr olds; (from the
 Bush in (about 5 fur.)
 See Saw, by Buccaneer, set 10lb - Fordham 1
 Rabican, set 10lb - Hibberd 2
 St Roman, set 10lb - Custance 3
 Cock of the Walk, set - Cannon 4
 Angus, set 10lb - A. Edwards 5
 The Foam, set 10lb - J. Adams 6
 Wild Blood, set 10st - T. French 7
 Otter, set 10lb - T. Challenger 8
 Logarithm, set 10lb - H. Day 9
 Br o by Lambton-Nora, set 10lb - Kenyon 10
 Macduff, set 10lb - Morris 11
 3 to 1 agst Cock of the Walk, 5 to 1 agst St Roman,
 See Saw, and Rabican, 10 to 1 agst Macduff, and 15
 to 1 each agst The Foam and Wild Blood. Won by
 three-quarters of a length; a length between second
 and third.

Plate of 100l.; 1 mi.
 Merry Monarch, by King of Tramps, 3 yrs, - Fordham 1
 10st 8lb - 10st 9lb - Mr W. Beville 2
 Master Robert, 3 yrs, 10st 9lb - Mr Hobson 3
 Quirina, 4 yrs, 10st - Mr H. V. Wilkinson 4
 Golden Leaf, 3 yrs, 10st 9lb - I. Sadler 5
 Fairfield, 3 yrs, 10st 2lb - Mr H. V. Wilkinson 6
 6 to 4 agst Master Robert, and 3 to 1 agst Merry
 Monarch. Won by a neck; a bad third. The winner,
 entered for 100 sovs., was sold for 175 gu.

WEDNESDAY - Cressa Frances Stake of 850l., for
 2 yr olds; Bush in (about 5 fur.)
 Innards, by Dundee, set 7lb - Edwards 1
 Lady Grace, set 8lb - Fordham 2
 Hatchment, set 8lb - T. Challenger 3
 Chivalry, set 10lb - T. French 4
 Coup d'Etat, set 6lb - J. Mann 5
 Dr Woven, set 8lb - Morris 6
 3 to 1 on Innards, and 10 to 1 agst any other.
 Won by a length; three lengths between second and
 third.

General Stake (Hq.) of 60l.; Bush in (about 5 fur.)
 Rodney Sherman, by Leap Grace, 3 yrs, - H. Clark 1
 7st 6lb -

Plunder, 3 yrs, set 8lb - Custance 2
 B by Knight of St Patrick - Miss Sam- - Wyatt 3
 ford, 2 yrs, set 7lb - 4 to 1 agst Plunder,
 and 4 to 1 agst General Sherman. Won by a length
 and a-half; the Miss Stamford filly was left at the
 post.
Eltham Plate of 1,500l., for 2 yr olds. T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
 Lady Elizabeth, by Trumpeter, set 11lb Fordham 1
 Ironmaster, set 10lb - T. Challenger 2
 The Earl, set 10lb - Cannon 3
 100 to 7 on Lady Elizabeth. Won by a length and
 a-half; a bad third.

Victory Plate (Hq.) of 135l.; 7 fur.
 Master Willis, by Tournament, 3 yrs, set 8lb Kenyon 1
 Alruna, 3 yrs, set 4lb - Wyatt 2
 Outrigger, 5 yrs, set - Custance 3
 Lord Ronald, 5 yrs, set 5lb - Fordham 4
 Pantaloon, 5 yrs, set 2lb - Cannon 5
 Pericles, 3 yrs, set 13lb - T. Challenger 6
 Freemason, 3 yrs, set 7lb - T. Sadler 7
 Master Robert, 3 yrs, set 7lb - Mordan 8
 2 to 1 agst Outrigger, 4 to 1 agst Master Willis, 5 to 1
 agst Lord Ronald, 100 to 15 agst Alruna, 10 to 1
 agst Freemason, and 12 to 1 agst Pericles. Won by
 half a length; a neck between the second and the two
 which ran a dead heat for third place.

Second Year of the Eighth Biennial Stake of 1,000l.,
 for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Vauban, by Muscovite, set 11lb - Fordham 1
 Alibury, set 8lb - Custance 2
 Oppenax, set 2lb - J. Daley 3
 Mount Robert, set 10lb - T. Challenger 4
 Beville, set 8lb - Parry 5
 10 to 1 on Vauban. Won by four lengths.

Sanford Handicap of 400l.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Julius, by St. Albans, 3 yrs, set 10lb - Kenyon 1
 Scavenger, 3 yrs, set 7lb - Wyatt 2
 Python, 3 yrs, set 4lb - Butler 3
 Red Riband, 3 yrs, set 10lb - Wilson 4
 4 to 1 on Julius, and 6 to 1 agst Scavenger. Won
 by a length; a bad third.

Answer Stake (Hq.) of 175l.; Old Mile.
 Merry Monarch, by King of Tramps, 3 yrs, - Mr Yates 1
 10st 4lb - 10st 5lb - Mr W. Beville 2
 Panacea, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb - Mr Edwards 3
 B o by Toxophilite-Flutter, 3 yrs, - Mr W. Beville 4
 10st 8lb - 10st 9lb - Mr W. Beville 5
 Beadle, 6 yrs, 12st 2lb - Mr Cranshaw 6
 Lowings, 5 yrs, 11st 8lb - Mr Fulke 7
 Kingsley, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb - Capt Pemberton 8
 Harpenden, 3 yrs, 10st 4lb Mr H. V. Wilkinson 9
 Sis. to Vedette, 3 yrs, set 13lb - Mr Wickham 10
 2 to 1 agst the Flutter colt, 6 to 1 each agst Panacea
 and Beadle, and 8 to 1 each agst Merry Monarch and
 Sis. to Vedette. Won by half a length; a dead heat
 for second place.

Country Stake of 450l., for 2 yr olds; Bush in.
 Lady Elizabeth, set 6lb - w. o.

THURSDAY - Urbridge Plate (Hq.) of 170l.;
 Bush in (about 5 fur.)
 Alruna, by Newminster, 3 yrs, set 9lb - T. Sadler 1
 Pantaloon, 5 yrs, set - Fordham 2
 Lady Hester, 3 yrs, set 10lb - Butler 3
 Thermometer, 3 yrs, set 10lb - Kenyon 4
 7 to 4 agst Alruna, 2 to 1 agst Thermometer, 4 to 1
 agst Pantaloon, and 6 to 1 agst Lady Hester. Won
 by a head; a neck between second and third; a head
 between third and fourth.

Steeplechase of 300l., for 2 yr olds; Bush in (about 5 f.)
 Athens, by Stockwell, set 10lb - Fordham 1
 Corinn, set 10lb - A. Edwards 2
 100 to 6 on Athens. Won by three lengths.

Troy Stake of 1,100l., for 3 yr olds; Bush in
 (about 5 fur.)
 (To be run again at Newmarket Houghton Meeting.)
 Lady Elizabeth, set 7lb - Fordham 1
 St. Roman, set 10lb - Custance 2
 Balkons, set 7lb - T. Challenger 3
 Innards, set 10lb - A. Edwards 4
 3 to 1 on Lady Elizabeth, 100 to 12 agst Innards,
 and 10 to 1 each agst Rabican and St. Roman. Won
 by a length; a bad third.

Stockbridge Cup, value 500 sovs.; 7 fur. on the New
 Mile.
 Lord Lyon, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, set 12lb Challenger 1

Outrigger, 5 yrs, Set 7th - - - Fordham 3
 Mameluke, 3 yrs, 7st 1lb - - - Kenyon 3
 Penthesilea, 2 yrs, Set 11lb - - - Prangle 4
 Imposter, 5 yrs, Set 11lb - - - R. F. Anson 5
 The Demon, 2 yrs, 6st - - - Butler 6
 Boushkin, 3 yrs, Set 8lb - - - T. Sadler 7
 6 to 4 on Lord Lyon, 7 to 2 agst Mameluke, and 9 to 1 agst Outrigger. Won by a length; a bad third.

Nottingham Stakes of 400*l*. of 2 yrs olds; T. Y. C. (6 fur.)
 Léonic, by Newminster, 6st - - - Edwards 1
 The Faun, 6st 10lb - - - French 2
 Birdcatcher, 6st 10lb - - - Salter 3
 Bro. to Ariel, 6st 10lb - - - Challoner 4
 Tibicen, 6st 10lb - - - Cannon 5
 Belfast, 6st 10lb - - - H. Day 6
 Prince Louis, 6st 10lb - - - Fordham 7
 John Leach, 6st 10lb - - - I. Sadler 8
 10 to 1 on Léonic, and 30 to 1 agst any other. Won by two lengths; a bad third; Tibicen bolted.

Hastings Plate (H. p.) of 125*l*. of 4 fur.
 Historian, by Stockwell, 6 yrs, 7st - - - T. Sadler 1
 Wild Moor, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - Hextable 2
 Pericles, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - J. Daley 3
 The Maason, 4 yrs, 7st - - - Mordan 4
 Uncas, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Butler 5
 Timolane, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Kenyon 6
 7 to 4 agst Historian, 5 to 1 agst Wild Moor, 4 to 1 agst Timolane, and 10 to 1 agst Pericles. Won by three lengths; a length between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 95*l*. of 4 fur.
 Paris, by Mildew, 6 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - Fordham 1
 Lillie, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Morris 2
 Spitfire, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Butler 3
 Leading Suit, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - T. Sadler 4
 Timolane, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Kenyon 5
 Plunder, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Cannon 6
 5 to 2 on Paris, 100 to 15 agst Spitfire, and 10 to 1 agst Leading Suit. Won by three lengths; a length between second and third.

Gentleman's Derby (H. p.) of 130*l*. of 2 mi.
 Lucifer, by The Cure, or Lord Fauconberg, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - Mr W. Bevil 1
 Black Prince, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Mr Edwards 2
 Harpenden, 3 yrs, 10st 8lb - - - Mr H. V. Wilkinson 3
 Redcap, 6 yrs, 13st - - - Capt Coventry 4
 6 to 4 on Lucifer, and 7 to 4 agst Black Prince. Won by fifteen lengths.

Sweepstakes of 200*l*. for 2 yr olds; Bush in.
 Mameluke, by Stockwell, 6st 10lb - - - w.o.

FRIDAY.—Watersland Plate (H. p.) of 60*l*.
 New Mile.

Duchess, by St. Albans, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Kenyon 1
 Master Robert, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Wyatt 2
 Red Riband, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Butler 3
 55 to 40 agst Master Robert, 6 to 4 agst Duchess, and 5 to 1 agst Red Riband. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Danbury Nursery Stakes (H. p.) of 350*l*. of 2 mi. (6 fur.)

Formosa, by Buccanero, 7st 8lb - - - Heartfield 1
 Contempt, 6st 2lb - - - A. Edwards 2
 Cuckoo, 6st 2lb - - - G. Fordham 3
 Borneo, 6st 12lb - - - Oustance 4
 Mr Briggs, 7st 12lb - - - Cannon 5
 Eastley, 7st 12lb - - - J. Maan 6
 Eleonora, 7st 8lb - - - Secoy 7
 Lady Barbara, 6st 4lb - - - Hibbard 8
 Belfast, 6st 12lb - - - Butler 9
 St. Thomas, 6st 11lb - - - T. Sadler 10
 9 to 4 agst Formosa, 5 to 3 agst Contempt, 100 to 30 agst Lady Barbara, 10 to 1 agst Mr Briggs, and 20 to 1 agst Cuckoo. Won by a length and a half; half a length between the second and third. Ld Hastings declared to win with Lady Barbara.

Johnstone Plate (H. p.) of 100*l*. of 4 fur.

Dick Turpin, by High Treason, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - H. Covey 1
 Charles II., 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - T. Sadler 2
 Plantago, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Kitchener 3
 Meghastopholes, 4 yrs, 7st - - - Mordan 4
 Thermometer, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Killick 5
 Uncas, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Butler 6
 Pantaloon, 5 yrs, 6st - - - G. Fordham dis
 5 to 1 agst Charles II., 100 to 30 agst Pantaloon, and 5 to 1 each agst Thermometer and Dick Turpin. Pantaloon came in first, beating Dick Turpin by a

neck, two lengths between Dick Turpin and Charles II.; but he was disqualified, on the ground that the owner had started two horses, contrary to rule 6, and the race was given to Dick Turpin.

Hurricane Cup, value 315*l*. of 2 mi. 4 fur.
 Lecturer, by Colchester, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb G. Fordham 1
 Black Prince, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - H. Day 2
 Scarborough, 5 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - Cannon 3
 Won by twenty lengths.

Sweepstakes of 50*l*. of 3 mi. 4 fur.
 Bliss, by Ignoramus, 2 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - Jeffery 1
 Haidee, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Cannon 2
 Leading Suit, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Morris 3
 Golden Leaf, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Salter 4
 Ch. f by Marionette—Susanna, by The Gosack, 2 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - T. Sadler 5
 3 to 1 on Bliss. Won by six lengths. The winner was sold for 450*g*s.

Wallop Plate (H. p.) of 50*l*. of New Mile.
 Plunder, by Buccanero, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb Cestance 1
 B. c by Topophilite—Flatter, 3 yrs, 10st - - - Mr W. Bevil 2
 Redcap, 6 yrs, 11st 12lb - - - Capt Coventry 3
 Black Prince, 4 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - Mr Edwards 4
 Scavenger, 3 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - I. Sadler 5
 Harpenden, 3 yrs, 10st 2lb Mr H. V. Wilkinson 6
 Br. f by Knight of St. Patrick—Miss Stamford, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Cannon 7
 6 to 4 on the Plunder colt, 6 to 1 agst Scavenger, and 100 to 15 each agst Plunder and the Miss Stamford filly. A dead heat; a bad third. Deciding heat: 7 to 4 on the Plunder colt. Won by a length.

Sweepstakes of 200*l*. for 2 yr old colts; 4 fur.
 See Saw, by Buccanero, 6st 7lb - - - Fordham 1
 Angus, 6st 10lb - - - A. Edwards 2
 8 to 1 on See Saw. Won by ten lengths.

Sweepstakes of 50*l*. for 2 yr old fillies; 4 fur.
 Lady Elizabeth, 6st 10lb - - - w.o.

REDDITION.

MONDAY, June 10.—Herald Stakes; heats, about 1 mi.

Full Bloom, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Redd 0 1 1
 Lady Calthorpe, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Thorpe 1 2 dr
 Mothering Sunday, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb Matley 3 0 dr
 Each heat won easily. Full Bloom beaten in the first heat.

Inspector's Handicap of 30*l*; heats, about 1 mi.
 Moose, by Mountain Deer, aged, 6st 10lb Gray 1 1
 Miss Skerratt, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Holland 2 dr
 Volhynia, 4 yrs, 6st - - - Jackson 3 dr
 Chance, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Matley 4 dr
 Even on Moose. Won by half a length; a length between second and third.

Hurdle Race; heats, 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Advertisement, by Fumetto, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Thorpe 1 1
 Oldminster, aged, 10st 11lb - - - Rudd 3 2
 Imogene, 6 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - Page 3 3
 Foreign Stamp, 10st 7lb - - - Mr Halford 4 4
 First heat won by a length, and the second easily.

The Working Men's Stakes, heats, 1 mi., was won, in two heats, by Gay Ned (late Gay Tom), 4 yrs, 10st 2lb (Rudd); beating Lady Calthorpe, 4 yrs, 10st 2lb, and two others.

TUESDAY.—Hurdle Race of 25*l*; heats, 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Advertisement, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Matley 1 1
 Chance, 4 yrs, 10st - - - Harding 3 2
 Foreign Stamp, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Mr Halford 2 0
 Oldminster, aged, 10st 11lb - - - Rudd 0 3
 Imogene, 6 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - Page dis
 Imogene came in first for the first heat, but she was disqualified for carrying 11lb. over weight without declaring it, and the heat was given to Advertisement. Second heat won easily by a length.

Inspector's Handicap of 55*l*; about 1 mi.
 Nuneaton, by Greaveson, 6 yrs, 6st - - - Talmann 1
 Moose, aged, 6st 7lb - - - Gray 2
 Miss Skerratt, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Holland 3
 Volhynia, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Jackson 4
 Havannah, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Matley 5
 Even on Moose, 6 to 4 agst Volhynia, and 10 to 1 agst Nuneaton. Won by half a length; a length between second and third.

Tradesmen's Selling Stakes of 17l.; heats, about 1 mi.
 Lady Calthorpe, by Gunboat, or Lifeboat, - - - Tomlinson 1 1
 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - Matley 2 2
 Mothering Sunday, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Matley 2 2
 3 to 1 on Lady Calthorpe. Won easily.

SOUTHWELL.

THURSDAY, June 13.—*Southwells Stakes of 21l.*; heats, about 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Havannah, by Cavendish, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb Matley 1 1
 Telegraph, aged, 9st 10lb - - - Mr B. Talbot 0 2
 Vision, aged, 9st 2lb - - - Gregory 2 3
 Riggletoe, 6 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Boxall 0 0
 Paradise, 6 yrs, 9st 6lb - - - Mr Southern 0 0
 Both heats won easily.

The *Hunters' Plate of 20l.*, heats, about 2 mi. on the flat, was won, in two heats, by Scarrington, by Martext (h.b.), 4 yrs, 11st 8lb (Mr Coleman), beating four others.

The *Indispenser's Stakes of 13l.*, heats, about 1 mi. 4 fur., was won, in two heats, by Vision, by Loupgarou, aged, 9st 8lb (Gregory); beating Havannah, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb; Telegraph, aged, 9st 10lb; and Master Tom, aged, 8st 6lb.

BEVERLEY, HULL, AND EAST RIDING.

WEDNESDAY, June 19.—*Kingston-upon-Hull Stakes of 30l.*; about 6 fur.

Ch f by Newcastle—N minus 1, 2 yrs, 5st 9lb Platt 1
 Bay Duck, 2 yrs, 5st 11lb - - - Cradock 2
 5 to 4 on Bay Duck. Won by two lengths.

Bishop Burton Stakes of 200l., for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (4 fur. 1054 yds.)

Stella, by High Treason, 8st 12lb - - - Lawrence 1
 Amendment, 8st 7lb - - - Whiteley 2
 Lady Hope, 8st 7lb - - - Snowden 3
 Secret Service, 8st 7lb - - - J. Osborne 4
 Percussion, 8st 4lb - - - Anderson 0
 Narrow Escape, 8st 4lb - - - R. Challoner 0
 Caterick, 8st 10lb - - - Cradock 0
 3 to 1 agst Stella, 3 to 1 agst Amendment, 5 to 1 agst Narrow Escape, and 8 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length; a head between the second and third.

Grimsby Plate (H.p.) of 28l.; 1 mi.
 Capitola, by Oxford, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Walker 1
 Verdi (h.b.), 3 yrs, 8st - - - Cradock 2
 3 to 1 on Capitola. Won by a short head.

Londesborough Handicap of 64l.; T.Y.C. (about 6 fur.)
 Ion, by Drogheda, or Lepellus, 4 yrs, 8st Snowden 1
 Lady Alliance, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Platt 2
 Captain Hogg, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Cameron 3
 Roderick Random, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - W. Martin 4
 Gayous, 6 yrs, 8st - - - Cradock 0
 Dusty Miller, 8st 11lb - - - Whiteley 0
 Maha, aged, 8st 11lb - - - Pickard 0
 3 to 1 agst Lady Alliance, 5 to 1 agst Captain Hogg, 4 to 1 agst Ion, and 6 to 1 agst Roderick Random. Won by a neck; the same between second and third; a good fourth. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 65 gu.

Beverley Cup (H.p.) of 214l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Sundeeah, by Jeremy Diddler, 6 yrs, - - - Snowden 1
 8st 12lb - - - Walker 2
 Rabbit Trap, 3 yrs, 8st - - - Lawrence 3
 Moldavia, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Cradock 4
 Vernon, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Cameron 0
 Begum, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Maidment 0
 Selim, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Perry 0
 The Nun, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Perry 0
 5 to 1 agst agst Rabbit Trap and Selim, 4 to 1 agst Moldavia, 6 to 1 agst Sundeeah, and 6 to 1 agst Begum. Won by a length and a-half; a bad third.

Farmer's Stakes of 34l., for half-bred hunters; 2 mi., over 5 hurdles.
 Aurora Leigh, by The Trapper, 4 yrs, - - - Mr Calder 1
 10st 11lb - - - Mr R. Walker 2
 Helen, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr G. Nelson 3
 Pat, 6 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - Mr Brown 4
 Miss Polly, 6 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - Mr G. Nelson 5
 Wild Huntman, 6 yrs, 12st 12lb - - - Mr G. Walker 0
 Philosopher, 6 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - Mr G. Walker 0
 6 to 4 on Aurora Leigh. Won in a canter by two lengths; three lengths between second and third.

THURSDAY.—*Hull Stakes of 25l.*; about 6 fur.
 Ch f by Newcastle, out of N minus 1, - - - G. Walker 1
 2 yrs, at 12lb - - - - -

The Gleaner, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - M. Noble 3
 Paradise, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Cameron 3
 Cape of Good Hope, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - H. Hudson 4
 Eliza, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - R. Challoner 5
 2 to 1 agst Paradise, 5 to 2 agst the Newcastle filly, 3 to 1 agst Gleaner, and 5 to 1 agst Cape of Good Hope. Won by two lengths; the same between second and third; a bad fourth.

East Riding Handicap of 73l.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Rel-tub, by Leamington, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb M. Noble 1
 Fitzroy, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Cradock 2
 Ladylike, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - G. Platt 3
 Vernon, 3 yrs, 8st - - - Parker 4
 Rabbit Trap, 3 yrs, 8st - - - G. Walker 5
 B f by Skirmisher—Miss Boswell, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Cameron 6
 5 to 4 agst Fitzroy, 5 to 2 agst Rabbit Trap, 5 to 1 agst the Miss Boswell filly, and 6 to 1 agst Ladylike. Won by a neck; two lengths between second and third; the Miss Boswell filly's saddle slipped round soon after starting.

Scoury Stakes (H.p.) of 50l.; T.Y.C. (about 6 fur.)
 B g by Pandango, out of Bab at the Bowster, - - - Cradock 1
 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Lawrence 2
 Fat Bob, 3 yrs, 7st - - - G. Platt 3
 Bay Duck, 2 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Robinson 0
 Ion, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - R. Challoner 0
 Wentworth, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Whiteley 0
 Key of the Market, aged, 8st 2lb - - - Drewry 0
 Ploeghboy, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - M. Noble 0
 Captain Hogg, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - F. Anderson 0
 Verity, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Cameron 0
 Emeralds, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Parker 0
 Paradise, 3 yrs, 6st - - -

5 to 4 agst Emeralds, 5 to 1 agst Verity, 7 to 1 agst Bay Duck, 8 to 1 agst the Bab at the Bowster gelding, and 10 to 1 agst Ion. Won by a length; the same between second and third; Ploeghboy, Paradise, and Wentworth were left at the post.
Stand Stakes of 45l.; Kemmura Course (about 6 fur.)
 Roderick Random, by Kingston d'Argy, - - - W. Martin 1
 5 yrs, 9st 2lb - - - Snowden 2
 Ion, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - G. Platt 3
 Bluff, 2 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - G. Platt 3
 7 to 4 on Ion. Won by two lengths; a bad third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 40 gu.

Match, the winner to take both horses; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 The Nun, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb J. Snowden 1
 Jessie of Danblane, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - J. Osborne 2
 6 to 5 on The Nun. Won by two lengths.

Westwood Cup (H.p.) of 50l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Verd, by Adams, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Cradock 1
 Capitola, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - R. Challoner 2
 Dusty Miller, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Whiteley 3
 B f by Weatherbit—Lapland's dam, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Perry 4
 Gayous, 6 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Campbell 5
 Captain Hogg, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - M. Noble 6
 Even on Capitola, 4 to 1 agst Verd, and 6 to 1 each agst the Weatherbit filly and Captain Hogg. Won by two lengths; Captain Hogg bolted soon after starting.

Helderness Hunt Stakes of 83l.; 2 mi., over 5 hurdles.
 Aurora Leigh, 4 yrs, 10st 8lb - - - Mr R. Calder 1
 Wings of the Wind, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr G. Walker 2
 Helen, 5 yrs, 11st - - - Mr R. Walker 3
 Tom Moody, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Anderson 4
 Wild Huntman, 3 yrs, 12st - - - Calvert 0
 Carperby, 4 yrs, 11st 9lb - - - Austin 0
 Miss Polly, 6 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - Mr Brown 0
 Orwick, aged, 11st 2lb - - - Mr R. T. Anson 0
 The Rejected (late Gay Deceiver), 5 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - Mr Nicholson 0
 Philosopher, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Shepherd 0
 Volunteer, 6 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - Mr T. Ellington 0
 8 to 4 agst Aurora Leigh. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

NORTH HERTS YEOMANRY.

[ON ROTTON HEATH.]

FRIDAY, June 21.—*Officer's Cup*, a Plate of 200l., about 1 mi. 4 fur., was won by Black Swan, by Ambrose, 6 yrs, 13st (Mr Hobson), beating The Baron, 6 yrs, 13st 5lb (Mr H. Smyth), and two others.

Maiden Hunters' Stakes of 45l.; about 1 mi. 4 fur. on the flat.

Greyfoot, by Battle, 4 yrs, 11st - Mr Hobson 1
Young Lord, 3 yrs, 10st - Mr Stevens 2
Great Unknown, 6 yrs, 11st 10lb - Mr Wickham 3
Four others ran. 5 to 3 on Greyfoot. Won by two lengths; a good third.

Thrift Sweepstakes of 50l.; about 1 mi.
Odd Fellow, by Thormanby, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - A. Stevens 1
Colman, 3 yrs, 8st - Marsh 2
Jessa, 6 yrs, 9st 9lb - Mr Hobson 3
Ellen, 4 yrs, 9st 11lb - Conless 4
Nursery Girl, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Viney 0
Statesman, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - Payne 0
Knight of the Grove, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Jarvis 0
Bedlamite, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - Flack 0
7 to 4 agst Odd Fellow. Won by a length; a bad third. The winner, entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 35 sovs.

United Hunters' Plate of 50l.; about 3 mi., over five hurdles.
Patience, by The Cur, aged, 11st - Mr F. Hobson 1
Onitilla, 5 yrs, 12st - Mr A. Poole 2
Lamilton, aged, 11st - Mr Woodhouse 3
Belham, aged, 11st - Mr A. Yates 0
Gardener, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr Bond 0
Belipse, aged, 12st - Mr C. Troy 0
Laura, 6 yrs, 11st - Duckor 0
5 to 4 on Belham, and 3 to 1 agst Patience. Won by half a length; Belipse bolted.

The Constitution Cup of 10l.; about 1 mi. 4 fur., was won by The Baron, 5 yrs, 11st (Mr Hobson), beating two others.

North Sweepstakes of 45l.; about 3 fur.
Statesman, by Prime Minister, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb Payne 1
Tiny, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb - Goodwin 2
B f by Marionette - Adamant, 2 yrs, - - - - - 3
Set 4lb - A. Spencer 3
Europe (late Spider), 5 yrs, 8st 1lb - Conless 0
Ch f by Simple Simon - Ambush, 2 yrs, - - - - - 0
Set 7lb - Jarvis 0
Nursery Girl, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - Viney 0
6 to 4 agst the Marionette filly. Won by three-quarters of a length; a good third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 35 sovs.

CHELMSFORD SUMMER.

TUESDAY, June 28. - Trial Stakes of 30l.; 4 fur.
Kangaroo, by Hobbie Noble, 6 yrs, 8st 11lb Edwards 1
Reinder, aged, 8st 8lb - T. French 3
Duffer, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb - Jeffery 3
6 to 5 on Kangaroo, 5 to 2 agst Duffer, and 3 to 1 agst Reinder. Won by three lengths; half a length between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 40l.; for 3 yr olds; 5 fur.
Purveyor, by Cayuse, 8st 10lb - Edwards 1
Liquidator, 8st 10lb - Cannon 2
Ajax, 8st 10lb - Butters 2
Festival, 8st 10lb - Denson 4
2 to 1 on Purveyor, and 5 to 1 each agst Liquidator and Ajax. Won by a length and a-half; a bad third.

Chelmsford Handicap of 215l.; about 7 fur., straight.
Troublesome, by Hobbie Noble, aged, - - - - - 1
Set 4lb - Loates 1
Ambition, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - H. Covey 2
Sultan, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - Edwards 3
Overture, agst, 8st 9lb - Cannon 0
Rose, 6 yrs, 7st 12lb - Jarvis 0
Bounceway, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - J. Mann 0
Fortunate, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - Goodwin 0
Little Ben, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Hazle 0
Cathleen, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - Barker 0
5 to 3 agst Troublesome, 4 to 1 agst Ambition, 6 to 1 each agst Overture and Bounceway, 7 to 1 agst Fortunate, and 8 to 1 agst Little Ben. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Gallows Stakes of 45l.; 4 fur.
B e by Knight of the Thistle, out of Celia, 2 yrs, 8st - Jeffery 1
Reinder, aged, 8st - T. French 2
Oedip, aged, 8st 7lb - Cannon 3
Donato, 2 yrs, 8st - Wyatt 4
2 to 1 agst Reinder, 5 to 2 each agst Donato and the Celia colt, and 7 to 2 agst Oedip. Won by two lengths; a bad third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 170 gs.

Great Biddow Two Year Old Stakes of 100l.; 4 fur.
La Belle Jeanne, by Weatherbit, 8st 11lb Edwards 1
Rampart, 8st 5lb - H. Martin 2
Lammer, 8st - Denson 3
Le Saper, 8st 5lb - Hibbard 4
Even on La Belle Jeanne, 3 to 1 agst Le Saper, 5 to 1 agst Rampart, and 6 to 1 agst Lammer. Won by a length and a half; a bad third.

North Hall Stakes of 45l.; for 3 yr olds; 4 fur.
Haymarket, by Weatherbit, 8st 7lb - Covey 1
Ch f by Thunderbolt - Duchess, 8st 7lb - J. Mann 2
Donato, 8st 10lb - Nightingall 3
4 to 1 on Haymarket. Won by a length; a bad third. The winner, entered 50 for sovs., was sold for 150 gs.

Two Plate (H.p.) of 20l.; 5 fur.
Oppressor, by Newminster, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - w. c.

WEDNESDAY. - Handicap Sweepstakes of 30l.; 1 mi.
Bay Leaf, by Promised Land, 4 yrs, - - - - - 1
11st 10lb - Mr Greenhaw 1
Lady Sophie, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb - Mr Montgomery 2
B e by Vedette - Croaslanes, 3 yrs, 10st 7lb Morris 3
Boisard, aged, 11st - Mr Seabrook 4
Even each on Lady Sophie and the Croaslanes colt. Won by a length; a bad third.

Football Stakes of 90l.; for 2 yr olds; about 7 fur.
Duffer, by Lamton, 8st 10lb - Jeffery 1
Accorn, 8st 10lb - Butters 2
Dinah, 8st 7lb - Scott 3
3 to 1 on Duffer, and 3 to 1 agst Accorn. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Essex Free Handicap of 33l.; 4 fur.
Bandmaster, by Kettledrum, 3 yrs, - - - - - 1
Set 12lb - Hazle 1
Princess Thyra, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Butts 2
Plunder, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Cannon 3
3 to 4 on Princess Thyra, 7 to 4 agst Bandmaster, and 3 to 1 agst Plunder. Won by a head; a bad third.

County Members' Plate of 50l.; 4 fur.
B e by Knight of the Thistle - Celia, 2 yrs, - - - - - 1
Set 6lb - Jarvis 1
Oppressor, 5 yrs, 8st 8lb - Hibbard 2
Bay Leaf, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - T. French 3
Vigor, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Hazle 0
Tiny, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Goodwin 0
Little Ragamuffin, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - E. Foster 0
30 to 25 agst the Celia colt, 5 to 2 agst Bay Leaf, 5 to 1 agst Tiny, and 10 to 1 agst Oppressor. Won by three-quarters of a length; two lengths between second and third. The winner, entered for 100 sovs., was sold for 200 gs.

Nursery Handicap of 70l.; for 2 yr olds; 5 fur.
Handsome Jack, by Yellow Jack, 7st 5lb Hazle 1
Purveyor, 8st 9lb - Edwards 2
Rampart, 7st 7lb - F. Martin 3
Benfleet, 8st - Butters 0
Paul Jones, 7st - Quince 0
11 to 10 agst Handsome Jack, 7 to 4 agst Rampart, and 6 to 1 agst Purveyor. Won by a length; a head between second and third.

Malton Two Year Old Plate of 40l.; 4 fur.
Oracle, by Promised Land, 8st 5lb - H. Covey 1
Cater, 8st 5lb - J. Mann 2
Burlington, 8st 5lb - Loates 3
B f by Marionette - Adamant, 8st - Cannon 4
Even on Oracle, 5 to 2 agst Cater, and 4 to 1 agst the others. Won by three-quarters of a length, half a length between second and third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 75 gs.

Queen's Plate of 100l.; 3 mi. 4 fur.
Nutrition, by Nutwith, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - E. Forster 1
Maggie, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - H. Covey 2
Plunder, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Cannon 3
Rose, 6 yrs, 10st 9lb - French 4
Eglamour, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Denson 5
Kangaroo, 5 yrs, 10st 2lb - Edwards 6
11 to 8 agst Eglamour, 3 to 1 agst Kangaroo, 4 to 1 agst Maggie, and 5 to 1 agst Plunder. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Hyland Handicap of 120l.; 5 fur.
Court Card, by Pandango, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb Goodwin 1
Troublesome, aged, 8st 5lb - Loates 2
Confederate, 6 yrs, 8st 12lb - Perry 3
5 to 4 on Troublesome, 3 to 1 agst Court Card, and 4 to 1 agst Confederate. Won by a length; a bad third.

NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE SUMMER.

TUESDAY, June 25.—Trial Stakes of 85*l*.; 7 fur.

Merry Monarch, by King of Tramps, 3 yrs.

7*st* 9*lb* - - - - - Cameron 1
 Stafford, 3 yrs, 8*st* 9*lb* - - - - - Butler 2
 Blairgowrie, 3 yrs, 7*st* 9*lb* - - - - - Mordan 3
 Jenny Mills, 3 yrs, 8*st* 12*lb* - - - - - Walker 4
 Bay Deck, 3 yrs, 8*st* 7*lb* - - - - - G. Platt 5
 Sister to Mrs Stowe, 2 yrs, 8*st* 7*lb* - - - - - Hudson 6
 6 to 4 agst Merry Monarch, 3 to 4 agst Jenny Mills, and 3 to 1 agst Stafford. Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third.

Members' Plate (H*p.*) of 100*l*.; nearly 1 mi.

Declaration, by The Great Unknown, 4 yrs.

7*st* 2*lb* - - - - - Kenyon 1
 Bob Chambers, 4 yrs, 7*st* 8*lb* - - - - - G. Sayers 2
 Frost, 3 yrs, 6*st* 9*lb* - - - - - Butler 3
 Decent, 3 yrs, 6*st* 8*lb* - - - - - Walker 4
 Raglan, aged, 7*st* 9*lb* - - - - - Mordan 5
 Paxton, 3 yrs, 7*st* 6*lb* - - - - - R. Challoner 6
 Minister Bell, 3 yrs, 7*st* 5*lb* - - - - - Cameron 7
 Dark Agnes, 4 yrs, 6*st* 5*lb* - - - - - Craddock 8
 Polecat, 3 yrs, 6*st* 4*lb* - - - - - M'Ewen 9
 5 to 2 agst Frost, 4 to 1 agst Declaration, and 7 to 1 agst Raglan. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third; and a length between third and fourth.

First Year of the Second Stephenston Biennial Stakes of 18*W*. for 2 yr olds; New T.Y.C.

Frolicsome, by Weatherbit, 6*st* 6*lb* - - - - - T. Challoner 1
 Donaldbain, 2*st* 10*lb* - - - - - Cameron 2
 The Sawyer, 2*st* 10*lb* - - - - - Dooley 3
 Shearddaler, 2*st* 7*lb* - - - - - J. Osborne 4
 5 to 4 agst Donaldbain, 2 to 1 agst Frolicsome, and 5 to 2 agst The Sawyer. Won by a head; half a length between second and third; a very bad fourth.

Type Selling Stakes of 75*l*.; New T.Y.C.

Barmald, by Y. Melbourne, 3 yrs, 7*st* 9*lb* Cameron 1
 Br c by General Williams, or Defender, dam by West Australian—Vert-Vert, 2 yrs, 6*st* 5*lb* - - - - - Walker 2
 Wise Man, 4 yrs, 6*st* 6*lb* - - - - - Whitley 3
 Kazer, 5 yrs, 6*st* 4*lb* - - - - - Dooley 4
 Murillo, 4 yrs, 6*st* 2*lb* - - - - - Carroll 5
 Even on Barmald, 8 to 1 agst Wise Man, 5 to 1 agst Murillo, and 8 to 1 agst the General Williams colt. Won by a length and a half; a neck each between second, third, and fourth.

Toss Plate (H*p.*) of 60*l*.; T.Y.C. New Course.

El Cid, by Barrington, 4 yrs, 7*st* 5*lb* - - - - - Mr G. S. Thompson 1
 Guinara, 6 yrs, 7*st* 7*lb* - - - - - R. Challoner 2
 Chessman, 4 yrs, 7*st* 5*lb* - - - - - Lawrence 3
 Attache, 3 yrs, 6*st* - - - - - W. Sayers 4
 Little John, 3 yrs, 7*st* 11*lb* - - - - - Reynolds 5
 King Hal, 4 yrs, 7*st* 5*lb* - - - - - G. Sayers 6
 Louisa, 3 yrs, 7*st* 7*lb* - - - - - Butler 7
 Maid of Usk, 4 yrs, 7*st* 6*lb* - - - - - Hayhoe 8
 Edith of Lorn, 4 yrs, 7*st* 11*lb* - - - - - M. Noble 9
 B g by Fandango—Bah at the Bowster, 4 yrs, 7*st* 5*lb* - - - - - Mordan 10
 Knighthood, 3 yrs, 7*st* 7*lb* - - - - - Cameron 11
 Prince of Darkness, 4 yrs, 6*st* 12*lb* - - - - - Craddock 12
 Derwent, 3 yrs, 6*st* 5*lb* - - - - - Kenyon 13
 Timara, 2 yrs, 6*st* 5*lb* - - - - - Dooley 14
 4 to 1 each agst the Fandango gelding and Guinara, 5 to 1 agst King Hal, 7 to 1 each agst Derwent and El Cid, 3 to 1 agst Maid of Usk, 12 to 1 each agst Timara and Louisa, and 20 to 1 agst any other. Won by a short neck; half a length between second and third; Derwent was fourth, close up.

Queen's Plate of 100*l*.; 2 mi.

Louis of Hesse, by Stockwell, 3 yrs, 6*st* T. Challoner 1
 Belmont, 4 yrs, 7*st* 7*lb* - - - - - J. Osborne 2
 El Cid, 4 yrs, 8*st* 7*lb* - - - - - Mr S. G. Thompson 3
 Honeydew, 4 yrs, 8*st* 7*lb* - - - - - Carroll 4
 Sunderland, 3 yrs, 10*st* - - - - - J. Snowden 5
 Wee-Wee Flower, 3 yrs, 8*st* - - - - - G. Sayers 6
 Even on Belmont, 3 to 1 agst Sunderland, and 4 to 1 agst Honeydew. Won by a head; same each between second, third, fourth, and fifth.

Match, 25*l*.; once round.

Tally-Ho, 10*st* - - - - - Mr Weiburn 1
 Now or Never, 10*st* - - - - - Mr John Brown 2
 Won easily.

WEDNESDAY.—Second Year of the First Stephenston Biennial Stakes of 18*W*. for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.Taraban, by Raglan, 7*st* 12*lb* - - - - - Carroll 1

Romping Girl, 8*st* 11*lb* - - - - - J. Osborne 2
 Honestiah, 8*st* 10*lb* - - - - - Cameron 3
 6 to 4 on Romping Girl, 9 to 4 agst Honestiah, and 5 to 1 agst Taraban. Won by a length; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Type Stakes of 210*l*. for 2 yr olds; New T.Y.C.
 Frolicsome, by Weatherbit, 6*st* 10*lb* T. Challoner 1
 Russian Bear, 6*st* 7*lb* - - - - - J. Osborne 2
 Stella, 6*st* 10*lb* - - - - - Lawrence 3
 Albatross, 6*st* 6*lb* - - - - - J. Snowden 4
 Hermosa, 6*st* 6*lb* - - - - - Mr G. S. Thompson 5
 Queen of York, 6*st* 6*lb* - - - - - Pickard 6
 Hawke, 6*st* 10*lb* - - - - - Carroll 7
 7 to 4 agst Russian Bear, 7 to 2 agst Frolicsome, and 6 to 1 each agst Stella and Hermosa. Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

Northumberland Plate (H*p.*) of 750*l*.; 2 mi.

Fervacques, by Underhand, 3 yrs, 8*st* 13*lb* Butler 1
 Moldavia, 3 yrs, 8*st* - - - - - T. Challoner 2
 Fair Wind, 3 yrs, 8*st* 13*lb* - - - - - M. Noble 3
 Hawkwell, 4 yrs, 6*st* 11*lb* - - - - - M'Ewen 4
 B c by Vedette—Vixen, 3 yrs, 6*st* 4*lb* - - - - - Kenyon 5
 Lady Vane, 4 yrs, 7*st* 6*lb* - - - - - Cameron 6
 War, 4 yrs, 7*st* 7*lb* - - - - - Mordan 7
 Decent, 3 yrs, 6*st* 4*lb* - - - - - Walker 8
 2 to 1 each agst Fervacques and Lady Vane, 8 to 1 agst the Vixen colt, 10 to 1 agst War, and 20 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length; the same between second and third; a bad fourth.

Gateshead Selling Stakes of 85*l*.; 5 fur. New Course.

Derwent, by Premium Land, 3 yrs, 7*st* 9*lb* Kenyon 1
 Barmald, 3 yrs, 7*st* 11*lb* - - - - - Cameron 2
 Stafford, 3 yrs, 6*st* 5*lb* - - - - - Butler 3
 Br c by General Williams, or Defender, dam by West Australian—Vert-Vert, 2 yrs, 6*st* 5*lb* - - - - - Walker 4
 Pop-gun, 3 yrs, 6*st* - - - - - M. Noble 5
 Sister to Mrs Stowe, 3 yrs, 6*st* - - - - - Hudson 6
 Akabusa, 2 yrs, 6*st* 3*lb* - - - - - Craddock 7
 5 to 2 agst Stafford, and 7 to 2 each agst Derwent and Barmald. Won by a head; two lengths between second and third. The winner, entered for 80 s*ov*s., was sold for 197*g*s.

Corporation Plate (H*p.*) of 115*l*.; 1 mi.

Declaration, by The Great Unknown, 4 yrs, 8*st* - - - - - Kenyon 1
 Bob Chambers, 4 yrs, 8*st* 2*lb* - - - - - J. Snowden 2
 Prince of Darkness, 4 yrs, 6*st* 11*lb* - - - - - Craddock 3
 Three per Cent, 4 yrs, 7*st* 12*lb* - - - - - T. Challoner 4
 Chessman, 4 yrs, 7*st* 6*lb* - - - - - Lawrence 5
 7 to 3 agst Declaration, 5 to 2 agst Three per Cent, 4 to 1 agst Chessman, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Framen's Nursery Handicap Plate of 100*l*. for 2 yr olds; New T.Y.C.

Affection, by Liffboat, 7*st* 12*lb* - - - - - T. Challoner 1
 Shibboleth, 7*st* 2*lb* - - - - - Mordan 2
 Zingara, 7*st* 4*lb* - - - - - Cameron 3
 Timara, 8*st* 5*lb* - - - - - Dooley 4
 6 to 4 agst Zingara, 7 to 4 agst Affection, and 4 to 1 agst Shibboleth. Won by three lengths; two lengths each between second, third, and fourth.

Match, 25*l*.; once round.

Red Rover - - - - - Mr John Brown 1

Tally-ho - - - - - Mr Jackson 2

THURSDAY.—North Derby of 200*l*. for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.Taraban, by Raglan, 7*st* 12*lb* - - - - - Carroll 1Fervacques, 8*st* 2*lb* - - - - - T. Challoner 2Honestiah, 8*st* 10*lb* - - - - - J. Osborne 3

5 to 1 on Fervacques, 3 to 1 agst Taraban, and 5 to 1 agst Honestiah. Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third.

Lambton Plate (H*p.*) of 50*l*.; 6 fur.

Merry Monarch, by King of Tramps, 3 yrs.

Maid of Usk, 4 yrs, 7*st* - - - - - T. Challoner 1The Cur, 4 yrs, 8*st* 2*lb* - - - - - M. Noble 2Louisa, 3 yrs, 7*st* 9*lb* - - - - - J. Osborne 3Guinara, 6 yrs, 8*st* 2*lb* - - - - - Mordan 4B g by Fandango—Bah at the Bowster, 4 yrs, 7*st* 11*lb* - - - - - J. Snowden 5Derwent, 3 yrs, 7*st* 5*lb* - - - - - R. Challoner 6Dark Agnes, 4 yrs, 7*st* 3*lb* - - - - - Cameron 7Edith of Lorn, 4 yrs, 7*st* 11*lb* - - - - - Craddock 8Bright Vision, 3 yrs, 8*st* 12*lb* - - - - - W. Sayers 9

- - - - - Butlers 10

100 to 30 each agst Merry Monarch and Galsara, 6 to 1 agst Derwent, 8 to 1 agst Maid of Oak, and 10 to 1 agst The Bear. Won by a length; half a length between second and third; a head between third and fourth.

Season's Second Stakes of 200l., for 2 yr olds;
New T.Y.C.

La Moussie, by The Flying Dutchman.
Set 2lb - - - T. Challoner 1
Beatrice Grey, Set 2lb - - - J. Osborne 2
Proctor (dam Plausible), Set 10lb - - - Snowden 3
Bright Vision, Set 2lb - - - H. Hudson 4
8 to 4 on La Moussie, 3 to 1 agst Proctor, and 4 to 1 agst Beatrice Grey. Won by a length; half a length between second and third; a bad fourth.

Stewards' Cup (H.) of 300l.; nearly 1 mi.
Romping Girl, by Wild Dayrell, 3 yrs.
7st 6lb - - - R. Challoner 1

Strathosman, 4 yrs, Set 9lb - - - J. Snowden 2
The Plover, aged, 7st 6lb - - - Mordan 3
B f by Lord of the Isles—Miss Ann, 3 yrs, Set - - - Butters 4

Honour, 4 yrs, Set 10lb - - - J. Osborne 0
Ataché, 5 yrs, Set 6lb - - - G. Sayers 0
Skylark, 4 yrs, Set 4lb - - - Carroll 0
Castanet, 4 yrs, Set - - - T. Challoner 0
King Hal, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - W. Sayers 0
The Plover, 3 yrs, Set 4lb - - - Dooley 0
Iona, 3 yrs, Set 2lb - - - J. Hudson 0
Lady Esten, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - - - M. Noble 0

3 to 1 agst Strathosman, 5 to 1 each agst Skylark, The Plover, and Miss Ann filly, 8 to 1 agst Castanet, and 10 to 1 agst Romping Girl. Won by a head; two lengths between second and third; half a length between third and fourth.

Grand Stand Selling Stakes of 50l.; 5 fur.

Albatross, by Buccanar, 2 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Mordan 1
Popgun, 2 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Crockett 2
Barmald, 3 yrs, Set 2lb - - - Cameron 3
Yarrow, 5 yrs, Set 4lb - - - Dixon 0
Maid of Lorn, 4 yrs, Set 4lb - - - Martin 0
Maid of Oak, 4 yrs, Set 11lb - - - M. Noble 0
Knighthood, 3 yrs, Set 6lb - - - Dooley 0
8 to 2 on Barmald, 4 to 1 agst Maid of Oak, and 5 to 1 agst Albatross. Won by a length; a neck between second and third. The winner, entered for 50 covs., was sold for 116 gs.

Newcastle Handicap of 192l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Centaur, by Wild Dayrell, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb Cameron 1
Baglan, aged, Set - - - T. Challoner 2
Woe Woe Flower, 3 yrs, Set - - - W. Sayers 3
Belmont, 4 yrs, Set 12lb - - - J. Osborne 4
6 to 4 on Centaur, 2 to 1 agst Belmont, and 8 to 1 each agst Baglan and Woe Woe Flower. Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third, and a length between third and fourth.

Match of 200; once round.

Baglan, by The Hero, aged, 12st Mr W. Nicholl 1
Three per Cent, 4 yrs, 13st - - - Sir W. Elliot 2
5 to 4 on Baglan. Won by three lengths.

CURRAGH JUNE.

TUESDAY, June 25.—Scurry Stakes (H.) of 50l.; Anglesy Post (6 fur.)

Crown Prince, by Newminster, 4 yrs, Set 10lb - - - Maidmont 1

Absence, 5 yrs, Set 6lb - - - Moran 2
Despair, aged, Set - - - Jos. Doyle 3
Winged Bee, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - D. Wynne 0

Mauraid, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - W. Murphy 0
Aneroid, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - T. Kelly 0
Shrew, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Sherrington 0

Sorcerer, 3 yrs, 7st - - - S. Conolly 0
Sincerity, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Costello 0
Ida, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - W. Miller 0

Knight of Shifnal, 3 yrs, Set 4lb - - - Westlake 0
Surprise, 2 yrs, Set 9lb - - - R. Murphy 0
Won by ten lengths; a length and a-half between second and third.

Kildare Handicap of 35l.; Waterford Post (1 mi. 3 fur.)
Beloni, by The Oars, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Jos. Doyle 1
Alexandra, 4 yrs, Set 2lb - - - T. Kelly 2

Absence, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - R. Murphy 3
Billy Gladstone, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - M. Murphy 0
The Shan Van Vocht, 3 yrs, Set 4lb - - - Molloy 0
Won by a length; the third beaten off.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 2 mi.

Russian Sea, by Artillery or The Russian, 4 yrs, Set 7lb - - - P. Conolly 1
Selim, 4 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Taylor 2

Royal Irish Fusilier, 3 yrs, Set - - - M. Murphy 3
Exile of Erin, 3 yrs, Set - - - T. Kelly 0
Queen of the Fairies, 3 yrs - - - Gavin 0

Macquito, 3 yrs, Set - - - D. Doyle 0
Auld Macassar, 5 yrs, Set 13lb - - - J. Igoe 0
Venture, 4 yrs, Set 7lb - - - J. Murphy 0
Won by a head; a bad third.

Plate of 50l.; 1 mi.

Spanish Fly, by Porto Rico, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Sherrington 1
Kenilworth, 3 yrs, Set 2lb - - - W. Wynne 2

Molly, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - - - Dolan 3
Obelisk, 3 yrs, Set 2lb - - - Moran 4
Won by a length. The winner, entered for 50 covs., was sold for 63 gs.

Scurry Corinthian Stakes of 55l.; Anglesy Post. (6 fur.)

Oppression, by Drumeur, 3 yrs, Set 11lb - - - Mr Pritchard 1
Distraction, 4 yrs, 10st 1lb - - - Mr Long 2

Lily, 4 yrs, 10st 6lb - - - Mr Browne 3
Vacuence, 4 yrs, 10st 1lb - - - Mr Newcombe 4
Mauraid, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - Mr Whyte 0

Heirloom, 5 yrs, 11st - - - Mr Enshaw 0
Taraxippus, 3 yrs, Set 6lb - - - Mr Kennedy 0
Won by a length; the same between second and third.

WEDNESDAY.—Stewards' Stakes of 62l.; 1 mi. on the Peel Course.

Aneroid, by Colonel, 3 yrs, Set 10lb Sherrington 1
Despair, aged, Set 7lb - - - Jos. Doyle 2
Fire-eater, 4 yrs, Set 12lb - - - D. Wynne 3

Woodranger, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - W. Wynne 4
Won by a length and a-half; a bad third.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 2 mi. 4 fur.

Crown Prince, 4 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Maidmont 1
Russian Sea, 4 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Conolly 2
Dunsany, 5 yrs, 10st - - - Thomas 3
Won by ten lengths.

Nursery Stakes of 155l., for 3 yr olds; 4 fur.

Torch, by Oxford, Set 6lb - - - Taylor 1
B f by Ivan—Vauhall, 7st 11lb - - - M. Murphy 2
The Spinner, 7st 9lb - - - T. Kelly 3

Petarchin, Set 6lb - - - Moran 0
Madeira, Set 2lb - - - J. Doyle 0
Won by two lengths.

Irish Derby Sweepstakes of 215l., for 3 yr olds; Red Post (1 mi. 6 fur. 3 yds.)

Golden Plover, by Grey Plover, Set 10lb Maidmont 1
Red Wine, Set 10lb - - - Gavin 2
Columbus, Set 7lb - - - T. Kelly 3

Aster, Set 9lb - - - P. Conolly 0
Won in a canter; a bad third.

THURSDAY.—Flying Stakes of 40l.; 4 fur.

Turquoise, by Artillery, 3 yrs, Set 4lb Sherrington 1
Knightsbridge, 3 yrs, Set - - - Gavin 2
Surprise, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - - - R. Murphy 3

Ida, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - S. Conolly 4
Won by three lengths.

Waterford Testimonial Stakes of 205l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.

Uncas, by Stockwell, Set 2lb - - - Maidmont 1
Anna Maria, 7st 11lb - - - Jos. Doyle 2

Derby Day, Set 2lb - - - M. Murphy 3
Annoyance, Set - - - Kelly 4
Pretty John, Set 2lb - - - I. Igoe 0

B c by Ivan—Breda's dam, Set 8lb - - - D. Wynne 0
Madeira, Set 2lb - - - Jos. Doyle 0
Tyrene, Set 4lb - - - D. Doyle 0

B f by Ivan—Antelope, Set - - - Jos. Doyle 0
Won by a length and a-half; a length between second and third; a neck between third and fourth.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 3 mi.

Selim, by Ivan, 4 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Taylor 1
Claret Cup, 6 yrs, 10st 3lb - - - Foley 2
Billy Gladstone, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - S. Conolly 0

Aster, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Miller 0
Knightsbridge, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - M'Dermott 0
Won in a canter.

Kilman Stakes (H.) of 105l.; Peel Course. (1 mi. 6 fur. 12 yds.)

Black Jack, by Mayboy, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb T. Kelly 2

Belmal, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - Jos. Doyle 2
Won by a length.
Handicap Plate of 74l.; 1 mi.
Fire-eater, by Artillery, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb D. Wynne 1
Lapaline, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Jas. Miller 2
Kenilworth, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - - - W. Wynne 3
Lily, 4 yrs, 7st - - - - - Sherrington 6
Absence, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - Kelly 0
Sorceress, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - R. Murphy 0
Sincerity, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - S. Conolly 0
Molly, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Moran 0
The Shan Van Voest, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Molloy 0
Won by half a length; a length between second and third.

FRIDAY.—Handicap Sweepstakes of 34l.; Anglesy Fox (6 fur.)
Winged Bee, by Artillery, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - M. Murphy 1
Oppression, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Maidment 2
Columbus, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - T. Kelly 3
Pretty John, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - P. Kelly 0
Won easily by three lengths.

Queen's Plate of 100l.; 4 mi.
Russian Bee, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - P. Conolly 1
Golden Plover, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Maidment 2
Blc by The Coroner—Flower Girl's dam, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - T. Ryan 3
Won easily by a length.

Curragh Abercorn Stakes of 90l.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
Nelaton, by The Cure, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb Jas. Doyle 1
Ansoird, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - T. Kelly 2
Kenilworth, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - Bell 3
Prospector, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - D. Wynne 0
Won by a length and a-half; two lengths between second and third.

Corinthian Stakes (Hp.) of 48l.; heats, 1 mi. 4 fur. on the Peel Course.
Red Wine, by Claret, 3 yrs, 11st 3lb Mr Long 1 1
Sorceress, 3 yrs, 10st - - - - - Mr Pritchard 2 2
Elastic, 3 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - - - Mr Newcomen 4 3
Royal Irish Fusilier, 3 yrs, 10st 9lb Mr Eschaw 3 4
First heat won by a head, and the second by a neck.

Plate of 37l.; 4 fur.
Tyronce, by Porto Rico, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - J. Miller 1
Turquoise, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Kelly 2
Ida, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Maidment 3
Surprise, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - R. Murphy 0
Leitrim Lass, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - S. Conolly 0
Won by a length; the third close up. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 55 gu.

WORCESTER AUTUMN.

THURSDAY, June 27.—Handicap Plate of 50l.; about 1 mi.
Musketeer, by Artillery, 5 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - - - Coalett 1
Little Ellen, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Kenyon 2
Miss Skerratt, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - H. Clark 3
Wild Dove, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Cannon 4
Christmas Carol, 5 yrs, 6st - - - - - T. French 0
Tina, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - Lavis 0
Lycania, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Palin 0
Br f by Promised Land—Austerlitz, 2 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - Peppier 0
B f by Newminster—English Rose, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - J. Fox 0
Pleasure Boat, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Dickinson 0
100 to 30 agst Little Ellen, 4 to 1 agst Christmas Carol, 5 to 1 agst Musketeer, and 6 to 1 agst Wild Dove. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third; half a length between third and fourth.

Selling Stakes of 55l.; 5 fur.
Bc by Lambton—Mist, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - Kenyon 1
Premier, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Peppier 2
Rinaldo, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Viney 3
2 to 1 on the Mist colt, 9 to 2 agst Rinaldo, and 5 to 1 agst Premier. Won by two lengths; a head between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 135 gu.

Croome Handicap of 205l.; about 6 fur.
La Maudite, by Surprise, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb H. Clark 1
Wroughton, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - Kenyon 2
Cedric, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - J. Adams 3
Pythou, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Butler 4
Overtonian, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Murray 5
11 to 10 agst Wroughton, 3 to 1 agst Pythou, 8 to 1

agst Cedric, and 10 to 1 agst La Maudite. Won by a length; half a length between second and third; a neck between third and fourth.

Worcestershire Stakes (Hp.) of 334l.; 1 mi. 3 fur.
Success, by Tarnas, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Kelly 1
Mrs. Allan, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Kenyon 2
Drum, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - H. Clark 3
Mischief, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Viney 4
Wave, 4 yrs, 7st - - - - - Carver 5
2 to 1 agst Success, 11 to 4 agst Mrs. Allan, 7 to 2 agst Drum, and 100 to 8 agst Mischief. Won by a neck; a length between second and third; a bad fourth.

Madresfield Juvenile Selling Stakes of 55l.; for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
Br f by Lambton—Wings of a Dove, 6st 10lb - - - - - Kenyon 1
Lady Diana, 6st 10lb - - - - - H. Clark 2
Agnes de Mansfield, 6st 10lb - - - - - Butler 3
Rob Roy, 7st - - - - - Viney 4
Happy Return, 6st 10lb - - - - - Peppier 5

Even on the winner, 100 to 30 agst Agnes de Mansfield, 5 to 1 agst Lady Diana, and 10 to 1 agst Happy Return. Won by a neck; three lengths between the second and third. The winner, entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 75 gu.

Grand Stand Plate (Hp.) of 100l.; about 1 mi.
Goojerat, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, 8st - - - - - J. Adams 1
Gundrede, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Carver 2
B f by Gunboat—Flyaway, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb Kenyon 3
Havannah, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Matley 4
Duchess of York, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - - - Handley 5
Rocket, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - Jackson 6
65 to 40 on Goojerat, and 100 to 30 agst the Flyaway filly. Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third.

Trial Stakes of 75l.; 6 fur.
Miss Alice, by Gunboat, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Murray 1
Bc by Lambton—Mist, 2 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Kenyon 2
Laura, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Holland 3
Chance, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - - J. Budd 4
6 to 4 on the Mist colt, and 9 to 4 agst Miss Alice. Won easily by two lengths; a bad third. The winner, entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 140 gu.

City Plate (Hp.) of 50l.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
Musketeer, by Artillery, 5 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - Coalett 1
Wild Dove, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Murray 2
Rose Nera, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Kenyon 3
Full Bloom, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Peppier 4
Aspirant (late William Pitt), 4 yrs, 8st - - - - - Matley 5
First Hope, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - H. Clark 6
6 to 4 agst Musketeer, and 7 to 4 agst Rose Nera. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

FRIDAY.—West Midland Stakes of 60l.; 4 fur.
Lady Diana, by Caterer, 2 yrs, 6st 15lb - - - - - Butler 1
Mountain Maid, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Murray 2
Spokesman, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Cross 3
Bc by Lambton—Mist, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - Kenyon 4
Umbrs, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - - H. Clark 0
Wave, 4 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - - - Carver 0
Sunnyside, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - Holland 0
7 to 4 agst Lady Diana, 5 to 1 agst the Mist colt, and 7 to 1 agst Sunnyside. Won easily by a length; a neck between second and third; a good fourth. The winner, entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 330 gu.

Cowesby Stakes of 220l. for 2 yr olds; 5 fur. Course.
Dulcet, by Trumpeter, 6st 4lb - - - - - Cannon 1
Epigram, 6st 7lb - - - - - French 2
Weather Isle, 6st 4lb - - - - - Clement 3
Ransom, 6st 7lb - - - - - Payne 4
Fugleman, 6st 10lb - - - - - Cannon 0
Bassoon, 6st 7lb - - - - - J. Adams 0
Lifetime, 6st 7lb - - - - - Carver 0
7 to 4 agst Weather Isle, 3 to 1 agst Epigram, 100 to 12 agst Dulcet, and 10 to 1 each agst Fugleman, Bassoon, and Ransom. Won by a head; two lengths between second and third; a length between third and fourth.

Flying Handicap of 140l.; 4 fur.
Crabtree, by Surprise, 6 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - - Payne 1
La Maudite, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - H. Clark 2
Palmer, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Cameron 3
Queen of Tramps, aged, 6st 2lb - - - - - Cannon 0
Hustanum, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Hearfield 0
Flying Jib, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
Timelance, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Butler 0

5 to 3 agst La Mandite, 100 to 20 agst Huntsman, 6 to 1 each agst Queen of Trumps and Cranbury, 100 to 15 agst Parma, and 12 to 1 each agst Flying Jib and Timolana. Won by a short head; two lengths between second and third.

Worcester Cup (H.) of 150l.; 1 mi. 3 fur.
 Cedric, by Ethelbert, 5 yrs, 11st 2lb Mr Crawshaw 1
 Honeymoon, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr Beville 2
 The Colonel, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - Radd 2
 Endalsleigh, 5 yrs, 11st 8lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 4
 Havannah, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - - - Mr Hobson 5
 Rocket, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - Mr Whitbourne 0
 6 to 4 agst Honeymoon, 4 to 1 each agst Endalsleigh and Cedric, and 10 to 1 agst The Colonel: Won by a length; a bad third.

Leather Plate of 43l.; 5 fur.
 Premier, by The Prime Minister, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Pepples 1
 La Muette, 3 yrs, 5st 9lb - - - - - Butler 2
 Miss Skerrett, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - H. Clark 3
 Gundrede, 4 yrs, 5st 3lb - - - - - Carver 4
 Corporal, 3 yrs, 5st 12lb - - - - - Gradwell 5
 Even on La Muette, 3 to 1 agst Gundrede, 5 to 1 agst Miss Skerrett, and 5 to 1 agst Premier. Won by a neck; half a length between second and third; a neck between third and fourth.

Consolation Plate (H.) of 30l.; about 1 mi.
 Little Ellen, by Control, 4 yrs, 7st 14lb - Pepples 1
 Wave, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Carver 2
 Overtonian, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Jackson 3
 Edgbaston, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Cannon 4
 Rinaldo, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Viney 0
 Tina, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - Lewis 0
 Miss Alice, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Murray 0
 Snowflower, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - Dickinson 0
 Lucyman, 2 yrs, 5st 10lb - - - - - Palin 0
 William, 2 yrs, 5st 10lb - - - - - Gradwell 0
 B f by Voltigeur-Morseca, 3 yrs, 3st 13lb Kenyon 0
 B f by Newminster-English Rose, 2 yrs, 3st 7lb - - - - - Fox 0

100 to 30 agst Tina, 4 to 1 agst Little Ellen, 5 to 1 agst Miss Alice, and 5 to 1 each agst the Morseca colt and Edgbaston. Won by a head; two lengths between second and third; a length between third and fourth. Snowflower belted.

Hunter's Purse of 40l.; 3 mi.
 Advertisement, by Fancetto, 3 yrs, 9st 13lb - - - - - Mr Beville 1
 The Nun, aged, 11st 5lb - - - - - Mr Devonport 2
 Brilliant, 6 yrs, 10st 8lb - - - - - W. White 3
 B g by Pondifer, dam by Freeman (h b), 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - Payne 4
 Jacob, 4 yrs, 10st 9lb; Idle Girl, 5 yrs, 11st 2lb; Mothering Sunday, 3 yrs, 9st 10lb; Gardener, 5 yrs, 11st 5lb; Lady Lincoln, 5 yrs, 9st 10lb; Flight, 6 yrs, 11st 5lb; Ghostcatcher, aged, 10st 11lb; Salsaire, 5 yrs, 11st 6lb; Midnight, aged, 10st 9lb; Dobbin, 4 yrs, 10st 9lb; Wigmore, 6 yrs, 10st 2lb; Trivet, 5 yrs, 10st 2lb; Delight, 4 yrs, 10st 9lb; Precceptor, 5 yrs, 10st 8lb; The Dame, 4 yrs, 11st; and Lady Port, 5 yrs, 9st 13lb, also ran.
 5 to 1 agst The Nun, and 4 to 1 agst Advertisement. Won easily by two lengths; six lengths between second and third. An objection was made to the winner on the ground that he had been in a training stable.

IPSWICH.

THURSDAY, June 27.—Hollywell Selling Stakes of 35l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Faint Heart (late Harefield), by Defiance, or Barrowby, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - J. Carter 1
 Colenso, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - A. Reeves 2
 5 to 4 on Faint Heart. Won by a length. The winner, started for 50 sovs., was sold for 5l gs.

Borough Member's Plate of 50l.; 6 fur.
 Prima Donna, by Master Bago, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - - - H. Marsh 1
 Princess Thyra, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - - - Mann 2
 Reindeer, aged, 9st 8lb - - - - - Hibbard 3
 F by Horner-Signal, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - H. Sharp 0
 5 to 4 agst Prima Donna, 2 to 1 agst Reindeer, and 5 to 1 agst Princess Thyra. Won by two lengths; a bad third. The Horner filly belted and fell.

Handicap Stakes of 150l.; for 2 yrs olds; 4 fur., straight.
 Adamant, by Adamant, 8st 5lb - - - - - Morris 1
 War Queen, 8st 7lb - - - - - J. Mann 2

Beauty, 8st 4lb - - - - - Jarvis 3
 C by Dundee-Signal, 8st 7lb - - - - - Perry 4
 Even on Adamant, and 6 to 4 agst War Queen. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Welter Stakes of 40l.; 1 mi.
 Faint Heart, 4 yrs, 12st 5lb - - - - - Capt Barclay 1
 Chelmsford, 5 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr P. Barker 2
 Knight of the Grove, 3 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr Cobham 3
 7 to 4 on Faint Heart. Won by a length; a bad third.

Chambray Stakes of 50l.; 4 fur., straight.
 Cater, by Caterer, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Barber 1
 Miss Fanny, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Marsh 2
 Donato, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - - - Wyatt 3
 Tiny, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Goodwin 4
 The Transformed, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Jarvis 5
 Haas, 2 yrs, 5st 11lb - - - - - Bradley 6
 5 to 4 on Cater, and 4 to 1 each agst Tiny and Miss Fanny. Won by six lengths; a neck between second and third; a head between third and fourth.

Queen's Plate of 100l.; 2 mi.
 Nutrition, by Nutwith, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - - - Hibbard 1
 Colenso, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - A. Reeves 2
 Faint Heart, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - - - Carter 3
 Rose, 6 yrs, 10st - - - - - Lucas 4
 Oppressor, 4 yrs, 9st 13lb - - - - - A. Poole 5
 Knight of the Grove, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Marsh 6
 7 to 4 on Nutrition, 5 to 2 agst Rose, and 5 to 1 agst Faint Heart. Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third.

FRIDAY.—County Members' Plate (H.) of 50l.; 4 fur., straight.
 Little Rosa, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - - Goodwin 1
 Prima Donna, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Marsh 2
 Princess Thyra, 3 yrs, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Mann 3
 Ben Battle, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - Perry 4
 Lady Sophie, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - J. Carter 5
 Knight of the Grove, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Hurlable 6
 7 to 4 on Princess Thyra, 3 to 1 agst Prima Donna, 5 to 1 agst Lady Sophie, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third; Ben Battle was left at the post.

Great Suffolk Handicap of 250l.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Ambition, by Brother to Bird on the Wing, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - H. Ovey 1
 Middle Cléopatre, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Hurlable 2
 6 to 5 on Middle Cléopatre. Won by a neck.

Borough Stakes of 43l.; 6 fur.
 Miss Fanny, by Thormanby, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb A. Reeves 1
 Donato, 2 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Wyatt 2
 Maturity, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - Barker 3
 Vigor, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Hurlable 6
 Oppressor, 5 yrs, 6st - - - - - Hibbard 0
 7 to 4 agst Maturity, 5 to 2 agst Oppressor, and 4 to 1 agst Miss Fanny. Won by four lengths; the others belted.

Spanish Nursery Handicap of 145l.; 6 fur.
 Contempt, by King Tom, 8st 7lb - - - - - Edwards 1
 Pomper, 7st 13lb - - - - - Hibbard 2
 B c by Newcasle, dam by Colsterdale - - - - -
 Latsof, 7st 5lb - - - - - H. Ovey 3
 Handome Jack, 7st 7lb - - - - - Hurlable 6
 Adamant, 7st 8lb - - - - - F. Anne 0
 Bagpipe, 8st 13lb - - - - - T. Goodwin 0
 Even on Contempt, 2 to 1 on Handome Jack, 5 to 1 agst Adamant, and 10 to 1 each agst the Latsof colt and Pomper. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Shrubland Park Stakes of 35l.; 3 mi., over three flights of hurdles.
 Sylvia, by Vedette, 4 yrs, 11st - - - - - Mr P. Barker 1
 Abingdon, aged, 11st 10lb - - - - - Capt Barclay 2
 Rocket, aged, 1st 10lb - - - - - Mr Hall 3
 5 to 4 on Sylvia. Won by ten lengths.

NEW FOREST HUNT (LYNDHURST).

FRIDAY, June 28.—Lyndhurst Stakes of 51l.; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Maid of the Mill, by Trumpeter, 3 yrs, 8st Pearson 1
 B f by Lord of the Isles-Dulcibella, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Whitehorn 2
 Golden Leaf, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - T. Sedler 3
 Victoria, 4 yrs, 10st 6lb - - - - - Mr Williams 5
 5 to 4 agst the Dulcibella filly, 5 to 1 agst Golden Leaf, and 4 to 1 agst Maid of the Mill. Won by three-quarters of a length; a length and a-half between second and third.

Inspected Plate (Hp.) of 501.; about 5 fur.

Lillie, by Cawood, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - Whitehorn 1
Viscount St Albans, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Webb 2
Croschire, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - Scorey 3
Salisbury, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - 8. Adams 0
Mayflower, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - Hopkins 0
Beweeing, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Bailey 0
5 to 4 on Lillie, 4 to 1 agst Salisbury, 5 to 1 agst
Beweeing. Won by a length and a half; two lengths
between second and third.

King Stefan Stakes (Hurdle Race) of 501.; about 5 mi., over five hurdles.

Comet, by Weatherbit, 11st - Howse 1
Clement, aged, 11st - Mr Yates 2
Idle Harry, aged, 10st 7lb - Mr C. Roberts 3
5 to 4 on Comet. Won by ten lengths; a very bad
third.

Lyngington Stakes of 501.; about 6 fur.

B f by Lord of the Isles—Dulcibella, 3 yrs, 6st - Whitehorn 1
Our Mary Ann, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb - Andrews 2
Viscount St Albans, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Sanderson 3
Jessie, 6 yrs, 6st 5lb - Daniels 0
Ellen, 3 yrs, 6st 1lb - Hopkins 0
Metallic, 3 yrs, 6st 1lb - S. Adams 0
Salisbury, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - Scorey 0
St Thomas, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - T. Sadler 0
Master Sykes, aged, 6st 5lb - Mr Willan 0
B f by Vedette—Spasms, 3 yrs, 6st 1lb - Pearson 0
Ch c by Rattler—Lady Emily, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Prescott 0
2 to 1 agst Our Mary Ann, 3 to 1 agst the Lady
Emily colt, and 5 to 1 each agst the Dulcibella filly
and Metallic. Won by a length; a length and a half
between second and third. The winner, entered for
20 sovs., was sold for 60gs.

The New Forest Hunt Plate of 25l., 2 mi. on the
flat, was won by Mall Cart, aged, 11st 7lb (Mr H.
Sharland), beating Sir Roger, aged, 11st 7lb (Mr
Yates), and five others.

Consolation Plate (Hp.) of 20l.; about 1 mi.

Our Mary Ann, by Voltigeur, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb T. Sadler 1
Ch c by Rattle—Lady Emily, 2 yrs, 6st - Webb 2
Mayflower, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - Hopkins 3
Beweeing, 3 yrs, 6st 1lb - Kemp 4
5 to 4 on Our Mary Ann, and 3 to 1 agst the Rattle
colt. Won by three-quarters of a length; six lengths
between second and third.

CARLISLE.**TUESDAY, July 2.—Trial Stakes of 32l.; about 6 fur.**

Honestiah, by Y. Dutchman, 3 yrs, 6st 1lb Carroll 1
B f by Skirmisher—Miss Boswell, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Cameron 2
Hawthorn Bloom, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Garry 2
Sabrina, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - G. Sayers 4
Imperator, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - R. Challoner 5
5 to 4 on Honestiah, and 7 to 2 agst any other. Won
easily by half a length; a bad third.

Grand Stand Handicap Plate of 50l.; once round.

Shamrock, by Druid, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - Walker 1
Contract, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - Gradwell 2
Haphazard, 4 yrs, 6st 2lb - M. Noble 3
Wee Wee Flower, 3 yrs, 5st 10lb - W. Sayers 4
Honesty, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - Carroll 0
Attack, 4 yrs, 6st 3lb - G. Sayers 0
Gayous, 6 yrs, 7st - Cradock 0
Sweet Jessie, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Cameron 0
5 to 3 agst Honesty, 4 to 1 each agst Haphazard and
Contract, and 6 to 1 each agst Gayous, Sweet Jessie,
and Shamrock. Won by four lengths; two lengths
between second and third; a bad fourth. Mr Master-
man declared to win with Gayous.

Plate of 40l.; about 6 fur.

Mountain Maid, by Flann Pudding, 4 yrs, 7st 1lb - Cameron 1
Ch c by Pandango—Southampton's dam, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - Cradock 2
Falls of Clyde, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - R. Challoner 3
Br c by General Williams or Defender, dam
by West Australian—Verr-Verr, 2 yrs, 6st Walker 4
Bay Duck, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - G. Platt 5
Gipsy Girl, 3 yrs, 6st - T. Wilson 0
5 to 4 agst the General Williams colt, 3 to 1 agst
Falls of Clyde, and 4 to 1 each agst Bay Duck and
Mountain Maid. Won by two lengths; a neck be-

tween second and third, and a head between third and
fourth.

Cumberland Plate (Hp.) of 305l.; twice round and a distance.

Fair Wind, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, 6st - Cradock 1
Lord Hastings, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Cradock 2
War, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - R. Challoner 3
Crown Prince, 4 yrs, 7st - Maidment 4
Empress of India, 6 yrs, 7st 9lb - G. Sayers 0
Hawkswell, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - Lawrence 0
Helen, 6 yrs, 6st 4lb - Gradwell 0
Master Butterfly, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - Allinson 0
Rabbit Trap, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - G. Platt 0
5 to 2 agst Fair Wind, 4 to 1 agst Lord Hastings,
2 to 1 each agst Crown Prince and Hawkswell, and 10
to 1 agst War. Won by half a length; a neck be-
tween second and third, and a head between third and
fourth.

Corby Castle Stakes of 55l.; about 6 fur.

Evelina, by Kettledrum or Hubert, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - Cameron 1
Honestiah, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - Carroll 2
Flash Emma, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb - Walker 3
6 to 4 on Evelina, and 6 to 4 agst Honestiah. Won
by a head; a bad third.

WEDNESDAY.—Athletic Stakes (Hp.) of 34l.; about 5 fur.

Maid of Uak, by Fitz-Roland, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - R. Challoner 1
Evelina, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - Cameron 2
Mountain Maid, 3 yrs, 7st - Nuttall 3
Gayous, 6 yrs, 7st 6lb - Cradock 4
5 to 4 agst Evelina, and 2 to 1 agst Maid of Uak.
Won by a length; three lengths between second and
third, and two lengths between third and fourth.

Scurry Handicap of 48l.; about 6 fur.

Contract, by Stockwell, 5 yrs, 6st 2lb - Thorne 1
Emeralda, 3 yrs, 7st - Maidment 2
B f by Skirmisher—Miss Boswell, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Cameron 3
Tyke, 6 yrs, 6st 10lb - W. Buck 4
Imperator, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - Walker 5
Master Butterfly, 3 yrs, 7st - Nuttall 6
5 to 2 agst the Miss Boswell filly, 3 to 1 agst E-
meralda, and 4 to 1 agst Contract. Won by half a
length; a length between second and third.

Lottery Stakes (Hp.) of 94l.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Shamrock, by Druid, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb - Walker 2
Rabbit Trap, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - G. Platt 3
Hawkswell, 4 yrs, 6st - Lawrence 3
Helen, 6 yrs, 7st 7lb - Maidment 4
King Hal, 4 yrs, 6st 2lb - G. Sayers 0
Sweet Jessie, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - Cameron 0
Haphazard, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - Clarkson 0
Even on Shamrock, and 4 to 1 each agst Haphazard
and Hawkswell. Won by a length and a half; two
lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 2 mi.

Sandwich, by Jeremy Diddler, 6 yrs, 9st 13lb - J. Snowden 4
Honestiah, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - Carroll 2
The Lion, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - J. Osborne 3
Lord Hastings, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - Garry 4
El Cid, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - Whitely 5
5 to 3 each agst Sandwich and Honestiah, 3 to 1
agst El Cid, and 4 to 1 agst Lord Hastings. Won by
a short neck; a length and a half between second
and third, and two lengths between third and fourth.

Helen Hill Stakes; 6 fur.

Maid of Uak, by Fitz-Roland, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - G. Noble 1
Emeralda, 3 yrs, 7st 1lb - Maidment 2
Ch c by Pandango—Southampton's dam, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - Cradock 3
Br c by General Williams or Defender, dam by
West Australian—Verr-Verr, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - G. Platt 4
Sabrina, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb - G. Sayers 0
Minna, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - Clarkson 0
Fidget, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - Elton 0
7 to 4 agst Emeralda, 3 to 1 agst Maid of Uak, and
5 to 1 agst the General Williams colt. Won by half
a length; three lengths between second and third;
fourth close up.

Consolation Scramble Handicap Stakes; 4 fur.

B f by Skirmisher, out of Miss Boswell, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - J. Snowden 1

Town Plate of 601. 16s. 2d., for 3 yrs olds; B.M.
(7 fur. 198 yds.)
Jaaper, by King Tom, - - - Daley 1
Reglamour, Set 101b - - - Deacon 2
Master Robert, Set 101b - - - Prior 3
Kingley Vale, Set 101b - - - T. French 4
4 to 1 on Jaaper. Won by a length; ahead between second and third.

THURSDAY.—Match 50; last 4 fur. of New T.Y.C.
Parma, 3 yrs, Set 41b - - - Challenger 1
Princess Thyra, 3 yrs, Set 41b - - - J. Mann 2
5 to 1 on Parma. Won by two lengths.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 100l.; New T.Y.C.
(3 fur. 135 yds.)
Maid Marian, by Skirmisher, 3 yrs, Set 11b Kenyon 1
Lady Sophie, 4 yrs, Set - - - Jeffery 2
Volunteer, aged, Set 91b - - - Custance 3
Pantaloen, 5 yrs, Set 121b - - - Fordham 0
Troublesome, aged, Set 31b - - - Loates 0
Novice, 4 yrs, Set 41b - - - H. Covey 0
Opoponax, 3 yrs, Set 71b - - - Mordan 0
Pythion, 3 yrs, Set 91b - - - Butler 0
Chignon, 3 yrs, Set 61b - - - Peake 0
3 to 1 agst Lady Sophie, 4 to 1 each agst Volunteer and Pythion, 100 to 15 each agst Pantaloen, Troublesome, and Maid Marian, and 7 to 1 agst Chignon. Won by a head; three lengths between the second and third.

Summer Stakes (H.p.) of 200l.; last 6 fur. of B.M.
Julius, by St. Albans, 3 yrs, Set 71b - - - Daley 1
Mount Palatine, 4 yrs, Set 121b - - - H. Covey 2
Water Cure, 3 yrs, Set - - - Jeffery 3
Muscle, 4 yrs, Set 61b - - - Loates 0
Redan, 4 yrs, Set - - - J. Mann 0
Montgobert, 3 yrs, Set 111b - - - Hibberd 0
Marmite, 3 yrs, Set 41b - - - F. Arnall 0
Dr. Syntax, 4 yrs, Set 51b - - - Kenyon 0
Golden Bloom, 3 yrs, Set 71b - - - Mordan 0

2 to 1 agst Dr. Syntax, 4 to 1 each agst Julius and Mount Palatine, 10 to 1 agst Redan, and 12 to 1 each agst Marmite and Water Cure. Won by a head; a length between second and third.

Chesterfield Stakes of 1,250l., for 2 yrs olds; last half of B.M. (3 fur. 312 yds.)

Formosa, by Buccanier, Set 71b - - - Heartfield 1
Leonie, Set - - - Edwards 2
Suffolk, Set 31b - - - Daley 3
Athens, Set - - - Fordham 0
Citron, Set 101b - - - Challenger 0
Miracle, Set 71b - - - Loates 0
Pearlfeather, Set 71b - - - French 0
Br e by Brother to Bird on the Wing (foaled in 1853), dam by Y. Malbourne—Maid of Metham, Set 101b - - - Aldcroft 0
Even on Athens, 4 to 1 agst Leonie, 5 to 1 agst Suffolk, and 20 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.

Maiden Plate of 501., for 2 yrs olds; last half mile of New T.Y.C.

Charanwood, by Newcastle, Set 101b - - - Kenyon 1
Br e by North Lincoln—Miss Giraffe, Set 71b Daley 3
Rissallist, Set 101b - - - Loates 3
Bl f by Gemma di Vergy—Capucine, Set 71b Banks 0
Hush, Set 71b - - - Edwards 0
Willow, Set 101b - - - Norman 0
Young Alice, Set 71b - - - Heartfield 0
C by Dundee—Signal, Set 101b - - - Holloway 0
Failure, Set 101b - - - E. Martin 0
Broughton, Set 101b - - - Mordan 0
Coup d'Éclat, Set 71b - - - J. Mann 0
Br e by Thunderbolt—Khadidjah, Set 101b Deacon 0
Sister Lala, Set 71b - - - French 0
Woodpecker, Set 101b - - - Custance 0
Marquis of Carabas, Set 101b - - - H. Covey 0
Minute Gun, Set 101b - - - Chabner 0
Ch f by Newminster—Wombat's dam, Set 71b Jarvis 0
Snowdrift, Set 71b - - - Fordham 0
7 to 1 on Charanwood, 10 to 1 agst Miss Giraffe filly, 100 to 7 agst Snowdrift. Won by a neck; bad third.

Match; the winner to take the loss; last half mile of New T.Y.C.

Signal, by Vedette, 4 yrs, Set 101b - - - Goater 1
Princess Thyra, 3 yrs, Set 31b - - - J. Mann 2
6 to 1 on Signal. Won by three-quarters of a length.

Plate of 501., last 6 fur. of B.M.
Hippie, by King Tom, 3 yrs, Set 71b - - - Daley 1
The Saviour, 3 yrs, Set 71b - - - Butler 2

Narino, 3 yrs, Set - - - Custance 3
Puff, 2 yrs, Set 71b - - - Tarrant 0
Servat Vire, 3 yrs, Set 71b - - - Goodwin 0
Parious, 3 yrs, Set 71b - - - E. Smith 0
Jim Crow, 2 yrs, Set 71b - - - Hammond 0
Master Robert, 3 yrs, Set 71b - - - Prior 0
7 to 1 on Hippie, and 100 to 8 agst any other. Won by a length and a-half; a head between second and third.

FRIDAY.—Queen's Plate of 105l.; R.C.
(3 mi. 4 fur. 132 yds.)

Primrose, by Parmesan, 3 yrs, Set 91b - - - H. Covey 1
Tormentor, 4 yrs, Set 71b - - - J. Mann 2
Rose, 6 yrs, Set 51b - - - T. French 3
F by Horror—Signal, 3 yrs, Set 91b - - - Holloway 0
6 to 4 on Primrose, and 7 to 4 agst Tormentor. Won by three lengths.

Handicap Plate of 501., for 2 yrs olds; Chesterfield Co.
(3 fur. 213 yds.)

The Returned, by Lambton, Set 71b - - - Kenyon 1
Prince Regent, Set - - - Morda 2
Venomous, Set 21b - - - Quince 3
Purveyor, Set - - - Edwards 0
Lump Sugar, Set 51b - - - Huxtable 0
Red Comyn, Set 41b - - - Mordan 0
B g by Trumpeter—Clematis, Set 11b - - - Salmon 0
Kettleholder, Set - - - Butler 0
War Queen, Set 121b - - - Cook 0
Gloire de Dijon, Set 71b - - - E. Smith 0
Minuet, Set 71b - - - Jarvis 0
Nelly Rose, Set 41b - - - Fielder 0
Lady Love, Set 21b - - - Lyon 0
Lord Chesterfield, Set - - - Hammond 0

Br e by Stampedo—Lady Dundas, Set 41b F. Arnall 0
3 to 1 agst Minuet, 5 to 1 agst The Returned, 6 to 1 agst Venomous, 7 to 1 agst Nelly Rose, and 10 to 1 each agst Purveyor, Red Comyn, and War Queen.

Won by a length; half a length between second and third.

Match, 100; last 3 fur. of New T.Y.C.
Lady Seaham, by The Marquis, 2 yrs, Set 81b - - - Huxtable 1
Delium, 3 yrs, Set 101b - - - J. Mann 2
5 to 4 on Lady Seaham. Won by three-quarters of a length.

Newcastle Stakes (H.p.) of 200l.; New T.Y.C.
(5 fur. 135 yds.)

Indian Star, by Galsbur or Underhand, 4 yrs, Set 21b - - - Kenyon 1
King Victor, 3 yrs, Set 101b - - - Cannon 2
Maid Marian, 3 yrs, Set 121b - - - H. Covey 3
Water Cure, 3 yrs, Set 121b - - - Jeffery 4
Ras in Urbe, 3 yrs, Set 21b - - - Fielder 5
Earl of Derby, 4 yrs, Set 91b - - - E. Smith 6
2 to 1 agst Indian Star, 5 to 3 agst Water Cure, 7 to 2 agst King Victor, and 4 to 1 agst Maid Marian. Won by three lengths; two lengths between second and third.

Match, 501.; last 4 fur. of New T.Y.C.
Signal, by Vedette, 4 yrs, Set 31b - - - Cannon 1
Dr Syntax, 4 yrs, Set 101b - - - Fordham 2
6 to 5 on Signal. Won by a neck.

Sweepstakes of 651.; New T.Y.C. (5 fur. 136 yds.)
Bandmaster, 3 yrs, Set - - - J. Mann 1
Retirement, 2 yrs, Set 111b - - - G. French 2
Woodpecker, 4 yrs, Set - - - Jeffery 3
Even on Woodpecker, and 6 to 4 agst Bandmaster. Won by a head; two lengths between second and third.

Plate of 1001., for 2 yrs olds; last 6 fur. of B.M.
Speculum, by Vedette, Set - - - Daley 1
Rissallist, Set 31b - - - Loates 2
Blushin, Set 91b - - - Custance 3
Young Alice, Set 61b - - - Heartfield 4
8 to 1 on Speculum. Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third.

BELLEWSTOWN.
WEDNESDAY, July 3.—Hilltown Plate of 401.; 1 ml.

Spanish Fly, by Porto Rico, 3 yrs, Set - - - Miller 1
Flambeau, 3 yrs, Set 31b - - - Kelly 2
Won in a canter.

Droghda Tradesmen's Plate (H.p.) of 129l.; 3 mi.
Nelson, by The Cure, 3 yrs, Set 41b - - - Kelly 1
Selin, 4 yrs, Set 91b - - - Taylor 2

Paddy Penny, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb - Wheeler 3
Claret Cup, 6 yrs, 8st 5lb - Foley 4

Won by a neck.

Berry Corinthian Plate (H.p.) of 331 ;

heats, 1 mi. 3 fur.

Belmontine, by Touchwood, 4 yrs, - Mr Osborne 1 1
1st 5lb - - - - - Mr Longman 2 2
Oakapple, aged, 8st 10lb - - - - - Mr Longman 2 2
Elastic, 5 yrs, 11st - - - - - Mr Newcomen 3 3
First heat won easily; the second by three lengths.

Belmontine Cup, value 63d., for half-bred horses; 3 mi.

Merry Horn, by Cheerful Home, 4 yrs, -
11st 7lb - - - - - Mr Longman 1
Crazy Jane, 5 yrs, 11st 12lb - - - - - Mr Russell 2

Three others started. Won in a canter.

Crookshank Hurdle Race, heats, 1 mi. 4 fur.
Belmontine, by Touchwood, 4 yrs, - Mr Osborne 1 1
1st 4lb - - - - - Brodrick 2 2

Lavender, 5 yrs, 9st - - - - - P. Igoo 3 3
New Light, aged, 9st 7lb - - - - -
Three others started in the first heat. First heat won by two lengths; the second by a head.

THURSDAY.—Queen's Plate of 106d.; 3 mi.
Belm, by Ivan, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - Taylor 1
Red Wine, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Gavin 2
Sister to Huntsman, aged, 10st 2lb - M. Owens 3

Won by four lengths.

Belmontine Handicap Stakes of 60l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Saucy Bay, by Colsterdale, 4 yrs, - Mr Murphy 1
7st 5lb - - - - - D. Wynne 2
Fire-entr, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - Gavin 3
Larkins, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - Joe Davis 4
Belmontine, 4 yrs, 9st 2lb - - - - -
Won by a neck; the same between second and third.

Gormanstown Stakes of 40l.; heats, 1 mi. 4 fur.
Red Wine, by Claret, 3 yrs, 10st Mr Eskiaw 1 w. o.
Knight of Shifnal, 3 yrs, 10st Mr W. Long 2 dr.
Elastic, 5 yrs, 11st 1lb - Mr Newcomen 3 dr.

Won by a length; Knight of Shifnal fell after passing the chair.

PONTEFRAC.

MONDAY, July 8.—Lancashire Stakes of 84d., for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
Ready Money, by Old Robert, 3st 7lb - Cameron 1
Lady Zealand, 3st 6lb - J. Snowden 2
Thankful, 3st 6lb - Carroll 3
Camillo, 3st 10lb - Whiteley 4

5 to 4 agst Ready Money, 3 to 1 agst Camillo, and 4 to 1 agst Thankful. Won by a length; a head between second and third; and half a length between third and fourth.

Pontefract Borough Cup of 74d.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
Cora, by Lamington, 4 yrs, 8st - R. Challenger 1
1st 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Carroll 2
Br f by Musjid—Kilkenny's dam, 3 yrs, - Perry 3
7st 7lb - - - - - Snowden 4
Lady Sykes, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Cameron 5
Lyph, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Hudson 6
Sister to Mrs Stowe, 2 yrs, 5st 7lb - - - - -
7 to 4 agst Syph, 5 to 1 agst Cora, 5 to 1 agst Lady Sykes, and 6 to 1 agst Sister to Mrs Stowe. Won by a short neck; a bad third.

West York Nursery Handicap Plate of 78d., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
Paleface, by Silletto, 7st 11lb - Cameron 1
Paradise, 7st 9lb - - - - - R. Challenger 2
Ada, 7st 11lb - - - - - J. Snowden 3
Lady Rose, 8st 2lb - - - - - Whiteley 4
Merry and Wise, 8st - - - - -
Even on Ada, 100 to 30 agst Paleface, and 5 to 1 agst any other. Won by a neck; the same between second and third; a bad fourth.

Great West Riding Handicap of 140l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
B f by Skirmisher, out of Miss Boswell, 3 yrs, 5st 8lb - Hudson 1
Lion, 5 yrs, 7st 15lb - - - - - J. Snowden 2
Rabbit Trap, 3 yrs, 5st 13lb - - - - - Walker 3
War, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Carroll 4
Sunderland, 6 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - - - R. Challenger 5
5 to 1 agst War, 3 to 1 agst Lion, and 4 to 1 agst Sunderland. Won by a neck; half a length between second and third; two lengths between third and fourth.

Juvenile Sailing Stakes of 34d., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
Capers, by Carbineer, 8st 10lb - J. Snowden 1
Bl f by Silletto—Itch, 8st 6lb - Cameron 2
Bl f, 8st 10lb - - - - - Carroll 3
Even the Itchilly, 5 to 4 agst Capers, and 10 to 1 agst Bl f. Won easily by a neck; a bad third. The winner, was sold for 80 gu.

Yorkshire Hatter Cup (H.p.) of 80d.; 1 mi.
Slap Bang, by Arthur Wellaley, 3 yrs, - Carroll 1
1st 7lb - - - - - Mr C. Boyton 2
Three per Cent., 4 yrs, 11st - - - - - Fox 3
Cora, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - - - J. Snowden 4
Blairgowrie, 3 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - - - Mr G. S. Thompson 5
Vernon, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - - - Mr H. T. A. A. 6
Comus, aged, 12st - - - - - Cameron 7
Black Knight, 3 yrs, 9st 13lb - - - - -
3 to 1 agst Three per Cent., 4 to 1 agst Cora, 5 to 1 each agst Vernon, Black Knight, and Slap Bang, and 7 to 1 agst Comus. Won by half a length; a bad third. Black Knight broke a blood vessel and fell.

Speculation Plate of 34d.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
Bl f by Silletto—Itch, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - Hudson 1
Lion, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - R. Challenger 2
Dusty Miller, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - - - Carroll 3
5 to 4 agst Lion, 5 to 4 agst Dusty Miller, and 3 to 1 agst the Itchilly. Won by a head; a bad third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 40 gu.

TUESDAY.—Park Hill Stakes of 100d., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
Merry and Wise, by Thomaphy, 8st 3lb - Carroll 1
Affection, 8st 11lb - - - - - J. Snowden 2
Ready Money, 8st 13lb - - - - - Cameron 3
Hawke, 8st 10lb - - - - - R. Challenger 4
Carallo, 8st 10lb - - - - - Whiteley 5
11 to 8 agst Ready Money, 7 to 1 agst Affection, and 6 to 1 agst Merry and Wise. Won easily by three-quarters of a length; a bad third.

Radnorshire Hunt Cup (H.p.) of 80d.; 1 mi.
Slap Bang, by Arthur Wellaley, 3 yrs, - Carroll 1
11st 11lb - - - - -
B f by Pandango—Bab at the Bowster, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - - - J. Snowden 2
Verdi (h.b.), 3 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - - - Mr T. Spencer 3
Comus, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr B. I. A. A. 4
Lady Sykes (h.b.), 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr C. Boyton 5
Lion, 4 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - - - Mr H. A. A. 6
Vernon, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - - - Mr G. S. Thompson 7
3 to 1 agst Slap Bang, 4 to 1 agst Verdi, 6 to 1 each agst Comus and Lady Sykes, and 100 to 10 agst the Bab at the Bowster gelding. Won by a length; a bad third. Vernon did not pass the post.

Two-year-old (Selling) Handicap Plate of 80d.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
Ashstead, by Vedette, 7st 7lb - R. Challenger 1
Sister to Mrs Stowe, 7st 5lb - - - - - Cameron 2
5 to 4 on Ashstead. Won easily by a length. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 50 gu.

Pontefract Flapjack of 185d.; 1 mi.
Three per Cent., by Bonholder, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - R. Challenger 1
7st 6lb - - - - - Walker 2
John Osborne, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Hudson 3
B f by Skirmisher—Miss Roswell, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - J. Snowden 4
Belmont, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Cameron 5
7 to 4 agst Three per Cent., 45 to 30 agst Belmont, 3 to 1 agst the Miss Roswell filly, and 5 to 1 agst John Osborne. Won by a length; same between second and third; two lengths between third and fourth.

Alameda Plate (H.p.) of 80d.; 6 fur.
Ladylike, by Wetherbills, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - Walker 1
Cora, 4 yrs, 7st 15lb - - - - - R. Challenger 2
Louis, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Hudson 3
5 to 4 agst Cora, and 7 to 4 agst Ladylike. Won by a length; a neck between second and third.

Lincolns' Plate of 40d.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
Ashstead, 5 yrs, 8st - - - - - J. Hudson 1
Peet, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Wood 2
5 to 1 on Ashstead. Won by a neck.

Consolation Scurvy Handicap of 60d.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
B f by Musjid—Kilkenny's dam, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - Crockett 1
Ladylike, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - Walker 2
Inheritance, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Cameron 3
Blairgowrie, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - Hayhoe 4
Paradise, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Hudson 5
Blind, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Wood 6

6 to 4 agt Ladylike, and 100 to 20 agt Inheritress. Won by a head; a length between second and third; a bad fourth. Bluff fell, and his jockey was much injured.

READING,

TUESDAY, July 9.—Ladies' Plate of 45l.; 5 fur., straight.

Rob Roy, by Magnum, or Paul Clifford, 3 yrs, set 10lb - Butler 1
Miss Alice, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - Murray 2
Miss Skerratt, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - Maidment 3
Bayleaf, 4 yrs, set 3lb - Morris 0
Dinah, 2 yrs, set 7lb - Storr 0
Duffer, 2 yrs, set 10lb - Jeffery 0
Heliotrope, 4 yrs, set 3lb - Huxtable 0
6 to 4 agt Miss Alice, 5 to 1 each agt Rob Roy and Bayleaf, 6 to 1 agt Duffer, and 10 to 1 each agt Heliotrope and Dinah. Won by a length; the same between second and third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 105 gs.

Southampton Park Stakes (H.p.) of 150l.; 6 fur., straight.

Volunteer, by Alarm, aged, set 2lb - Costance 1
Rustic Beauty, 5 yrs, 7st - Peppier 2
Vigilant, 5 yrs, 7st - Humphries 3
Gordian Knot, 6 yrs, set 2lb - Fordham 0
Alberia, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - Clement 0
Cromwell, 3 yrs, set 7lb - Butler 0
Violent, 4 yrs, set 3lb - Butler 0
2 to 1 agt Violent, 7 to 2 agt Volunteer, 5 to 1 agt Gordian Knot, and 7 to 1 each agt Rustic Beauty and Vigilant. Won by a length; a neck between the second and third.

Berkshire Stakes (H.p.) of 170l.; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Bredamante, by Voltigeur, 6 yrs, 7st 8lb H. Covey 1
Knight of the Crescent, 4 yrs, set 13lb - Clement 2
Nuna Pompilius, 3 yrs, set 10lb - Butler 3
Honeybrook, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - Hibberd 0
Tomahawk, 4 yrs, set 8lb - Mordan 0
Duet, 4 yrs, 6st 2lb - H. Clark 0
B c by Promised Land—Rupert's dam, 3 yrs, set 5lb - Kenyon 0
Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, set - Jeffery 0
7 to 4 agt Bradamante, 4 to 1 each agt the Rupert's dam colt and Knight of the Crescent, 5 to 1 agt Nuna Pompilius, and 8 to 1 agt Dutch Admiral. Won by a length; a bad third.

Reading Stakes of 325l. for 2 yrs olds; 4 fur.

Balsamo, by Oulton, set 10lb - T. French 1
Orimston, 2st 1lb - Lucas 2
Janet Rawcliffe, 3st 7lb - Morris 3
Oh c by Lord of the Isles—Fruity, set 7lb - Cannon 0
Cook of the Walk, 3st 13lb - Gosler 0
Diadem, set 4lb - H. Sharp 0
Lictor, set 10lb - Fordham 0
7 to 4 agt Orimston, 8 to 1 each agt Balsamo and Lictor, 12 to 1 agt Janet Rawcliffe, and 20 to 1 agt Cook of the Walk. Won by a head; a bad third.

Forbury Stakes (H.p.) of 125l. for 2 yrs olds; 5 fur., straight.

The Don, by Oxford, 7st 12lb - Cannon 1
Benefactress, set 4lb - H. Sharp 2
Adjutant, set 7lb - Fordham 3
The Lamb, set 1lb - Hopkins 0
Substance, 7st 13lb - Payne 0
Mexico, 7st 9lb - Huxtable 0
Etiquette, 7st 5lb - H. Covey 0
Dinah, set 10lb - Storr 0
7 to 4 agt The Don, 8 to 1 each agt Adjutant and Mexico, 6 to 1 agt Etiquette, and 8 to 1 agt Substance. Won by a head; three-quarters of a length between second and third. The winner, entered for 300 sovs., was sold for 300 gs.

Caversham Stakes (H.p.) of 155l.; 4 fur.

Zlaca, by Prime Minister, 3 yrs, set 5lb Huxtable 1
Ambitious, 3 yrs, set 12lb - Mordan 2
Chicken Hazard, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - Kenyon 3
La Mute, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - Huxtable 0
Rally (Crisp's Opposition), 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - Lavis 0
Vani, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - Peppier 0
La Sorrentina, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - H. Covey 0
General Sherman, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - Vinet 0
13 to 8 agt Zlaca, 4 to 1 each agt La Sorrentina and Ambitious, and 10 to 1 each agt Chicken Hazard

and Vani. Won by a length; half a length between second and third.

Whitely Stakes (H.p.) of 110l.; 7 fur., straight.

Monitor, by West Australian, 5 yrs, - Maidment 1
7st 10lb - M. Clark 2
Elegance, 4 yrs, set 7lb - Mordan 3
Pervency, 3 yrs, set 5lb - Cannon 0
Overture, aged, set - Kenyon 2
Miss Frances, 3 yrs, 7st - Jeffery 2
Olivin, 6 yrs, set 10lb - Butler 0
Maggie, 4 yrs, set 7lb - Wynn 0
Lord Paramount, 3 yrs, set - Butler 0
3 to 1 agt Monitor, 5 to 2 agt Overture, 6 to 1 each agt Maggie and Pervency, 100 to 15 agt Miss Frances, and 100 to 15 agt Elegance. Won by twelve lengths.

WEDNESDAY.—Thomas Handicap of 80l.; 7 fur., straight.

Rally, by Prime Minister, 4 yrs, set 8lb - Peppier 1
The Vampire, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - Clement 2
Mother of Pearl, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - Pearson 3
Little Ellen, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - Ridd 4
2 to 1 agt Mother of Pearl, 5 to 2 agt The Vampire, 3 to 1 agt Rally, and 4 to 1 agt Little Ellen. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Adley Stakes of 240l. for 3 yrs olds; 5 fur.

Orion, by Cramond, set 12lb - Clement 1
Pyrenees, set 5lb - Fordham 3
Milton, set 10lb - Morris 0
Becky Dixon, set 5lb - H. Bopp 0
Englishman, set 7lb - Huxtable 0
Janet Rawcliffe, set 8lb - Huxtable 0
Courtier, set 7lb - Dixon 0
Gloucester, set 10lb - Maidment 0
11 to 8 agt Milton, 6 to 4 agt Orion, and 10 to 1 agt any other. Won by four lengths; three lengths between second and third.

Stowards' Plate (H.p.) of 30l.; 7 fur.

Monitor, by West Australian, 6 yrs, - Maidment 1
set 3lb - Goodwin 2
Porter's Knot, 3 yrs, set 3lb - H. Clark 3
Tomahawk, 4 yrs, set 13lb - Huxtable 4
Vabalactus, 6 yrs, set 5lb - Peppier 0
Knight of St. Michael, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - R. Viney 0
Sweet Boy, 3 yrs, set 13lb - Jeffery 0
Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, set 10lb - Bolton 0
Compound Householder, 3 yrs, set 7lb - Barton 0
Cromwell, 3 yrs, set 7lb - Barton 0
68 to 40 agt Monitor, 3 to 1 agt Vabalactus, and 10 to 1 agt any other. Won by six lengths; a neck between second and third; a head between third and fourth.

Nursery Plate (H.p.) of 80l. for 2 yrs olds; about 1 fur., straight.

B c by Voltigeur—Moresca, 7st - Kenyon 1
Peninsula, 7st - Mordan 2
Bagpipe, 6st 4lb - Goodwin 3
Dancon, set 7lb - Porter 4
Scotchman's Fride, set 4lb - Morris 0
Vortigern (h b), 7st 2lb - H. Sharp 0
Cawdor, 7st 7lb - Butler 0
B c by Loop-Garou—Lady Constance, 7st 7lb Bolton 0
Harmony, 7st 7lb - H. Hopkins 0
Etiquette, 7st 5lb - Clement 0
Bavilo, 7st 4lb - Peppier 0
Elmira, 7st 4lb - W. Hopkins 0
Mellara, 7st - H. Covey 0
Merry Andrew, 7st - H. Covey 0
Lady Love, set 7lb - Kenyon 0
5 to 3 agt the Moresca filly, 4 to 1 agt Merry Andrew, 6 to 1 agt Cawdor, and 10 to 1 agt Mellara. Won by a head; the same between second and third.

King's Meadow Stakes (H.p.) of 45l.; 6 fur.

Amour Propre, by Lord of the Isles, 3 yrs, - Peppier 1
set 11lb - Butler 2
Rustic Beauty, 5 yrs, set 12lb - H. Clark 3
La Mute, 4 yrs, set 6lb - Maidment 4
Crown Prince, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb - Huxtable 0
2 to 1 on Crown Prince, and 7 to 2 agt Rustic Beauty. Won by a neck; two lengths between second and third.

Selling Stakes of 40l.; 4 fur.

Rob Roy, by Magnum or Paul Clifford, 3 yrs, - Butler 1
set 11lb - Butler 2
Bunnyride, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Huxtable 3
Knight Templar, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - R. Viney 3
Beewing, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Bailey 4

3 to 1 on Bob Roy, 100 to 15 agst Sunnyside, and 10 to 1 agst Knight Templar. Won by a length; a head between second and third. The winner, entered for 20 sovs., was sold for 185gs.

Stand Plate (H.), 4 fur. straight.
 Decalver, by Glenmascon, 4 yrs, 8st H. Clark 1
 Mrs. Stratton, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb Fordham 2
 Parma, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - Kenyon 3
 Liddington, 5 yrs, 8st 2lb - Butters 0
 Goodfellow, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Clements 0
 Dick Turpin, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Hartable 0
 Reindeer, aged, 7st - H. Covey 0
 Lute, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - Wyllie 0
 Thermometer, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - Killick 0
 5 to 4 agst Mrs. Stratton, 5 to 1 each agst Dick Turpin and Parma, 6 to 1 agst Thermometer, and 8 to 1 each agst Decalver and Liddington. A dead heat; the third beaten a length and a half. Deciding heat—6 to 4 on Mrs. Stratton. Won by four lengths.

CAMBRIDGE.

TUESDAY, July 9.—Members' Plate of 31l. T.Y.C.
 Tiny, by Tudmor, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb T. Goodwin 1
 Oppressor, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Mr A. Pool 2
 Florian, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - 6 to 4 on Oppressor. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Cambridge Handicap of 43l.; about 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Paint Heart, by Dalliance or Barrow, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb T. Goodwin 1
 Gaiety, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - W. Jarvis 2
 Lord Craven, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - Colett 3
 Bosco, 4 yrs, 8st - Swift 4
 6 to 4 on Paint Heart. Won easily by two lengths; a length between second and third.

Town Plate, a Selling Hurdle Race, of 33l.; about 6 fur.

Liston, by Fannolette, aged, - Mr Hobson 1 4 1
 10st 12lb - Gregory 2 1 2
 Vision, aged, 10st 5lb - Mr Munford 3 0 dr
 Effervescence, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - Mr P. Barker 0 2 dr
 Wrangler, aged, 10st 5lb - Gilbert 3 dr
 Homely, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb - Colett 0 0 dr
 Order, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - Mr Bond 0 dr
 Equinox, aged, 11st 5lb - Equinox's rider fell, and was much injured.

County Plate of 6l.; about 1 mi.
 Maggie (late Lady Braybrooke), by Neville, 6 yrs, 8st 9lb w. o.

Ladies' Cup, and 40l.; about 1 mi.
 Young Lord, by First Lord, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - Mr Jenkins 1
 - 10st 2lb - Capt Harford 2
 Court Card, 3 yrs, 10st - Capt Barclay 3
 Paint Heart, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb - Mr Hobson 0
 Greyfoot, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb - Mr Seabrook 0
 Lord Craven, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb - Sir T. Lennard 0
 Chalmersford, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb - 5 to 4 on Paint Heart, 6 to 4 agst Court Card, and 4 to 1 agst Young Lord. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

ALDERSHOT.

THURSDAY, July 11.—Sweepstakes of 45l. 10s.; 1 mi.
 Miss Frances, by Prime Minister, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Capt Burrell 1
 Dovetale, 6 yrs, 11st 10lb - Mr Warner 2
 Tule, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Turner 3
 Recruit, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Robinson 0
 Dr Pangloss, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Callow 0
 Pot Pourri, aged, 11st 7lb - Major Wood 0
 Mona, 4 yrs, 11st - Capt Parquhar 0
 6 to 4 on Miss Frances. Won by half a length; a bad third.

The Scurry Stakes of 33l., 4 fur., was won by a head
 by Le Willows, by Newton Le Willows, 4 yrs, 11st (Mr Callow), beating Mark Tapley, 3 yrs, 11st (Major Woods), Coquette, aged, 11st, and seven others.

Sweepstakes of 130l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Warcup, by Vedette, 3 yrs, 10st - Mr Warner 1
 Golden Leaf, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Mr Garland 2
 Magna, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Capt Burrell 3
 Mark Tapley, 5 yrs, 11st 1lb - Major Woods 4
 Even on Magna, 5 to 4 agst Warcup. Won by four lengths; three lengths between second and third.

Stewards' Free Cup (H.), of 55l.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 8 to 1 on India, by Knight of St. Patrick, 3 yrs, 11st 5lb - Mr Warner 1
 King Charming, aged, 10st 12lb - Capt Ricardo 2
 Sprig of Shillelagh, 6 yrs, 11st 8lb - Mr Irvine 3
 Victoria, 4 yrs, 11st 12lb - Major Woods 4
 Affection, 6 yrs, 10st 11lb - Mr Thompson 0
 3 to 4 on Star of India, and 2 to 1 agst Sprig of Shillelagh. Won by a length and a half; two lengths between second and third.

Aldershot Town Plate, Cup value 138l.; 1 mi.
 Changeable, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - Capt Burrell 1
 Bigote, 5 yrs, 11st 2lb - Capt Ricardo 2
 Sprig of Shillelagh, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - Mr Irvine 3
 Master Bykes, 6 yrs, 11st 5lb - Major Woods 4
 Monte Palle, aged, 10st 6lb - Mr Garland 0
 Even agst Changeable, 6 to 4 agst Bigote, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third. The winner, entered for 20 sovs., was sold for 115gs.

The Chargers' Race, of 70l., 4 fur., was won by Dr
 Pangloss, by Augur, aged, 11st 7lb (Mr Callow), beating David (h b), 6 yrs, 12st (Capt Ricardo), and seven others.

A Hurdle Race of 91l., 1 mi. 4 fur., over six hurdles,
 was won by Lady Cope, by Day of Algiers, aged, 11st 7lb (Capt Ricardo), beating The Avenger, 11st 13lb, Recruit, aged, 11st 7lb, Little Bob, aged, 11st 7lb, Blazes, aged, 11st 7lb, Small Talk, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb, Capricious, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb, Kite, aged, 11st, and New Granby (late The Baracen's Head), 11st 7lb.

The Ordinance Scurry, 12st 7lb each, 4 fur., over four
 hurdles, was won by Flying Scud, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb (Mr Huyale), beating five others.

A Sweepstakes of 32l., 6 fur., was won by King
 Charming, by King of Tramps, aged, 11st 12lb (Capt Ricardo), beating Little Bob, aged, 11st 7lb, David, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb, and Capricious, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb.

LIVERPOOL SUMMER.

THURSDAY, July 11.—Stanley Nursery Handicap of 55l.; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)

Torch, by Oxford, 8st 10lb - Kenyon 1
 Sorrel, 8st 5lb - Cameron 2
 6 to 4 on Sorrel. Won in a canter by half a length.

Selling Stakes of 50l. T.Y.C. (4 fur.)
 Henrietta, by Gunboat, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - Butler 1
 La Muette, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Kenyon 2
 Phantom Sail, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - J. Daley 3
 National Dance, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - T. Challenor 4
 King Charles, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - J. Edwards 5
 2 to 1 agst La Muette, 5 to 2 agst Phantom Sail, and 7 to 2 agst Henrietta. Won by a head; a bad third. The winner, entered for 20 sovs., was sold for 70gs.

Mohamud Cup of 600l.; 1 mi.
 Knight Errant, by Knight of St. Patrick, 8 yrs, 8st 5lb - Cameron 1
 Skylark, 6 yrs, 7st 12lb - Carroll 2
 Centaur, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - T. Challenor 3
 Sister to Scottish Chief, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Fry 4
 Salamanca, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - Mordan 5
 Gipsy King, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Kenyon 6
 Now she's gone and left me, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb Harley 7
 2 to 1 agst Knight Errant, 4 to 1 agst Gipsy King, 100 to 15 agst Sister to Scottish Chief, 8 to 1 agst Skylark, and 10 to 1 agst Salamanca. Won in a canter by two lengths; a head between second and third; a bad fourth.

Great Lancashire Produce Stakes of 210l., for 2 yr olds;
 T.Y.C. (4 fur.)
 Halvellyn, by Newcastle, 8st 2lb - J. Daley 1
 New Brown, 8st 5lb - T. French 2
 Bright Vision, 7st 12lb - Carroll 3
 William, 8st 5lb - Thorpe 4
 Even on New Brown, and 6 to 4 agst Halvellyn. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

Second Year of the First Crown Biennial Stakes of 270l., for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Frost, by Weatherbit, 8st 5lb - T. Challenor 1
 Tumbler, 8st 12lb - J. Daley 2
 Beausstalk, 8st 5lb - Heartfast 3
 100 to 20 on Tumbler, 6 to 1 agst Frost, and 10 to 1 agst Beausstalk. Won by half a length; a very bad third.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 2 mi.
Feodor, by Ivan, 3 yrs, 8t 5lb - J. Daley 1
Vivacious St. Albans, 3 yrs, 8t 3lb - Morris 2
5 to 1 on Feodor. Won in a canter by six lengths.

Grand Stand Stakes of 85l., for 3 yr old fillies; 6 fur.
B f by Lord of the Isles-Dalchiballa, 8t 7lb - w.o.
and divided the forfeits with Susan, 8t 7lb.

Sefton Stakes of 60l., for 3 yr old colts; 6 fur.
Tumbler, by Commotion, or Defender,
8t 10lb - J. Daley 1
Knightbridge, 8t 10lb - Gavin 1
Beaustalk, 8t 7lb - Heartfield 0
8 to 1 on Tumbler. Won easily by half a length.
Beaustalk did not pass the post.

FRIDAY.—*Sefton Handicap of 75l.*; about 6 fur.
Mrs. Stratton, by Orlando, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - Kenyon 1
Monitor, 3 yrs, 8t 4lb - Maidment 2
Frost, 3 yrs, 8t 5lb - Morton 3
Madame Roscoe, 4 yrs, 8t - Butler 4
Belmont, 4 yrs, 8t 5lb - Dooley 5
Child of the Islands, 3 yrs, 8t 7lb - Cameron 6
6 to 4 agt Mr. Stratton, 7 to 4 agt Monitor, and 6
to 1 agt Frost. Won by a length and a-half; two
lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

Badminton Stakes of 180l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (4 fur.).
Torch, by Oxford, 8t 5lb - Kenyon 1
Warrington, 8t 5lb - Stagg 2
Electricity, 8t 5lb - J. Edwards 3
5 to 1 on Torch. Won by ten lengths; same between
second and third.

Handicap Plate of 40l.; 5 fur.
Contract, by Stockwell, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb - Maidment 1
King Charles, 3 yrs, 8t 12lb - Butler 2
Prelate, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - Cameron 3
6 to 4 agt King Charles, 7 to 4 agt Prelate, and 2
to 1 agt Contract. Won by three-quarters of a length;
a length between second and third.

Liverpool Cup of 600l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Challenge, by Trumpeter, 3 yrs, 8t 5lb - Mordan 1
Mrs. Allan, 4 yrs, 8t 2lb - Kenyon 2
Moldavia, 4 yrs, 8t - T. Chalmers 3
Bagum, 4 yrs, 7st - Butler 4
Mirella, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - Maidment 5
Omar, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - Cameron 6
Helen, 6 yrs, 8t 4lb - Gradwell 7
Lion King, 3 yrs, 8t 7lb - Exley 8
9 to 4 agt Challenge, 5 to 3 agt Moldavia, 5 to 1
agt Mrs. Allan, 8 to 1 agt Mirella, 100 to 8 agt Omar,
100 to 7 agt Bagum, and 25 to 1 agt Helen. Won
by a neck; five lengths between second and third;
half a length between third and fourth.

Liverpool St. Leger of 360l., for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Verulam, by St. Albans, 8t 10lb - C. Louten 1
Gipsy King, 8t 10lb - T. Daley 2
Tumbler, 8t 10lb - J. Daley 3
Bracken, 8t 10lb - T. Chalmers 4
Susan, 7st 12lb - Thorpe 0
6 to 5 agt Bracken, 5 to 1 agt Verulam, 100 to 30
agt Tumbler, and 5 to 1 agt Gipsy King. Won by
three lengths; four lengths between second and third.

Wells Cup (H.P.) of 600l.; 1 mi.
Merry Harp, by Trumpeter, 5 yrs, 11st - T. French 1
Harry Hic-crow, 4 yrs, 10st 2lb - J. Daley 2
Malvern, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb - Brown 0
7 to 4 on Merry Harp, and 5 to 1 agt Harry Hic-
crow. Won in a canter by a length.

Bickerstaffe (post) Stakes of 150l., for 3 yr olds; 1 mi.
Feodor, by Ivan, 8t 10lb - J. Daley 1
Wroughton, 8t 10lb - Coustonce 2
15 to 8 on Wroughton. Won by three lengths.

HUNGERFORD.

THURSDAY, July 11.—*Ladies' Plate of 50l.*; 6 fur.
Volunteer, by Shamrock, 8t 12lb - C. Louten 1
Miss Alice, 3 yrs, 8t 11lb - H. Clark 2
B f by Newcastle-Fortuna, 3 yrs, 8t 7lb - Bolton 3
Hopvine, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - Peppier 4
Miss Fanny, 3 yrs, 8t 7lb - Penfold 0
Tina, 5 yrs, 7st 9lb - Lavis 0
B f by Wild Dayrell-Phruay, 3 yrs,
7st 7lb - Butters 0
Maesgrath, 3 yrs, 8t 7lb - J. Clark 0
C by Diaphantos-Flacid, 3 yrs, 8t 10lb - C. Page 0
7 to 4 on Volunteer, 6 to 1 agt the Fortuna filly, and
5 to 1 each agt Hopvine and Miss Alice. Won by

three lengths; a length between second and third.
The Placid colt was left at the post.

Hungerford Stakes of 30l., for 3 yr olds; 5 fur.
Voda, by Lambton, 8t 7lb - Coustonce 1
Maesderwen, 8t 10lb - Payne 2
B f by St. Albans-Cantine, 8t 7lb - Cannon 3
Dunoon, 8t 7lb - A. Steerer 4
B f by Y. Melbourne-Violet, 8t 10lb - Key 6
6 to 4 on Voda, 7 to 4 agt Maesderwen. Won by
two lengths.

Woodley Stakes of 65l.; 6 fur.
B f by Newcastle-Fortuna, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - Murray 1
Woodpecker, 2 yrs, 8t 11lb - Jeffery 2
Romney, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - Clement 3
Watchman, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - Lavis 4
Zoolite, 3 yrs, 8t 11lb - Wyatt 5
Easton, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - C. Page 6
Mouchoir, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Cannon 0
Canoe, 3 yrs, 8t 11lb - Penfold 0
6 to 4 agt Woodpecker, 5 to 2 agt Mouchoir, 6 to 1
agt the winner, 8 to 1 agt Zoolite, and 10 to 1 agt any
other. Won by a neck; the same between second and
third. The winner, entered for 40 sows, was sold for
160 gs.

Crown Stakes (H.P.) of 55l.; 1 mi. and a dis.
Duet, by Trumpeter, 4 yrs, 8t - Clement 1
Wild Dove, 4 yrs, 8t 5lb - Cannon 2
Rinaldo, 5 yrs, 8t - Viney 3
Musa, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - Payne 4
5 to 1 agt Musa, 5 to 2 agt Duet, and 3 to 1 agt
any other. Won by two lengths.

Selling Stakes of 44l.; 4 fur.
Reindeer, by Mountain Deer, aged, 8st - Cannon 1
Metallic, 2 yrs, 8st 4lb - H. Clark 2
Premier, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - Payne 3
Biddy, 2 yrs, 8st 5lb - Peppier 0
Cobra Capella, 2 yrs, 8st 11lb - Hopkins 0
Zoolite, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Viney 0

Bl or re by Prime Minister-Actress, by
A. nandale, 2 yrs, 8st 11lb - A. Reeves 0
Miss Fanny, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - Marsh 0
6 to 5 on Reindeer. Won by two lengths.
The winner, entered for 20 sows, was sold for 120 gs.

Barks and Wills Stakes (H.P.) of 110l.; 2 mi. and a dis.
Duet, by Trumpeter, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - H. Clark 1
Pepper's Ghost, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - Bolton 2
Nabocklish, 6 yrs, 8st 9lb - Jeffery 3
Pas de Charge, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - A. Reeves 0
Commerant, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - Brown 0
B f by Vedette-Crescences, 3 yrs, 8st - Barker 0
5 to 4 agt Duet, 4 to 1 agt Nabocklish, 5 to 1 agt
Pas de Charge, and 10 to 1 agt the Crescences colt.
Won by two lengths; a head between the second and
third.

FRIDAY.—*Stand Plate (H.P.) of 40l.*; 4 fur.
Reindeer, by Mountain Deer, aged, 8st 4lb - Clement 1
The Thorn, 3 yrs, 8st - Wyatt 2
Alberta, 4 yrs, 8st - H. Clark 3
Venturer, 4 yrs, 8st - Peppier 0
Jove, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Cannon 0
Little Peewish, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - Gould 0
Bandmaster, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Ralph 0
C by Big Ben-Lady Wild, 3 yrs,
7st 5lb - A. Forster 0
Miss Alice, 3 yrs, 7st - Murray 0
Maesgrath, 3 yrs, 8t 7lb - J. Clark 0
C by Diaphantos-Flacid, 2 yrs, 10lb - C. Page 0
5 to 1 agt Alberta, 3 to 1 agt The Thorn, 8 to 1
agt Reindeer, 7 to 1 agt Venturer, and 8 to 1 agt
Miss Alice. Won by a length; a neck between the
second and third.

John & Goss Stakes of 100l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Lord Paramount, by Lord of the Isles,
3 yrs, 8st 10lb - H. Clark 1
Elegance, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - Clement 2
Wild Dove, 4 yrs, 8st - Cannon 3
Pas de Charge, 4 yrs, 8st - Marsh 0
Nabocklish, 6 yrs, 7st 8lb - Murray 0
C by Vedette-Crescences, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - Barker 0
5 to 2 each agt Elegance and the Crescences colt, 3
to 1 agt Wild Dove, and 4 to 1 agt Lord Paramount.
Won by a neck, two lengths between the second and
third.

Jackson & Newbury Handicap of 86l.; 5 fur.
Hopvine, by Warlock, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - Clement 1
Gentian, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - H. Clark 2

Miss Alice, 3 yrs, set 4lb - Cannon 3
 La Muta, 4 yrs, set 10lb - Marsh 0
 Rinaldo, 5 yrs, set 7lb - Vinny 0
 Miss Fanny, 3 yrs, set 10lb - A. Reeves 0
 Fair Rosamond, 4 yrs, set 10lb - Lewis 0
 Eastern, 4 yrs, set 10lb - C. Page 0
 Monmouthshire Lass, 3 yrs, set 10lb - Peppier 0
 3 to 4 agt Gentian, and 3 to 4 agt Miss Alice
 and Hopvine. Won by half a length; a length between second and third. Miss Fanny and Eastern fell.

Nursery Plate (H.) of 40L, for 3 yr olds; 5 fur.
 Engelman, by Rinaldo, set 8lb - Clement 1
 Cactus, set 7lb - Murray 2
 Substance, set 7lb - Peppier 3
 B g by Caliban-Brown Bear, set 4lb - Bolton 0
 Triana, set 8lb - B. Adams 0
 Casino, set 12lb - A. Foster 0
 B g by Rinaldo Land-Auderville, set 12lb - Lavin 0
 3 to 1 each agt Engelman and Cactus. 3 to 1 agt Substance, and 10 to 1 agt any other. Won by a short neck; a head between second and third.

Kinsbury Stakes of 50L, for 3 yr olds; 5 fur.
 Irwell, by Touchwood, set 1lb - Payne 1
 Woodpecker, set 2lb - Cannon 2
 C by Lord of the Isles-Frally, set 2lb - Mayne 3
 Cannon, set 2lb - Marsh 0
 Seaman, set 3lb - Clement 0
 4 to 1 on Woodpecker, 3 to 1 agt Irwell, and 4 to 1 agt any other. Won by a neck; a head between the second and third. The winner, entered for 50 sevs., was sold for 80 g.

Belling Stakes of 50L, 6 fur.
 Hopvine, by Warlock, 4 yrs, set 10lb - Clement 1
 Gentian, 5 yrs, set 8lb - Jeffery 3
 Precious, 3 yrs, set 8lb - Wyatt 3
 Mouchell, 5 yrs, set 2lb - Murray 0
 Metallic, 3 yrs, set 8lb - Peppier 0
 Milne, 3 yrs, set 8lb - H. Clarke 0
 Little Ragamuffin, 3 yrs, set 3lb - Vinny 0
 4 to 1 agt Hopvine, 4 to 1 each agt Premier and Alice, and 5 to 1 agt Mouchell. Won by a length; a head between second and third. The winner was bought in for 80 g.

WARRSFIELD.

THURSDAY, July 11.-*Dutton Stakes of 17L*, about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Verdi, by Adams, 3 yrs, set 11lb - W. Booth 1
 Stout Pudding (late Lady Calchoppe), 4 yrs, set 6lb - Ward 2
 Harroonah, 4 yrs, set 2lb - Watley 3
 Paradise, 6 yrs, set 11lb - Hinds 4
 Even each on Verdi and Stout Pudding, 3 to 1 agt Harroonah, and 20 to 1 agt Paradise. Won by a short head.

The Newcastle Plate of 20L, heats, once round, about 1 mi. 2 fur., was won easily, at two heats, by Primrose, by Sannyside, 3 yrs, 10st 7lb (Mr Brockton), beating Maid of Kent, aged, 12st, The Dane, 4 yrs, 10st 0lb, and Helen Keane, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb.

FRIDAY.-*Landseer's Purse of 50L*, about 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Advertisement, 3 yrs, set 6lb - Ward 1
 Harroonah, 4 yrs, set 11lb - Watley 3
 Verdi, 3 yrs, set 11lb - Booth 3
 Even on Verdi, and 6 to 4 agt each of the others. Won by a length.

The Rufford Stakes of 12L, heats, once round, about 1 mi. 2 fur., was won, at two heats, by Primrose, 3 yrs, 11st (Mr. Brockton), beating Maid of Kent (Ch b), aged, 11st (Ellerton), and The Dane, 4 yrs, 10st 0lb (Tharrie).

A British Handicap Sweepstakes of 10L, 10s., once round, was won by Steel Filings, by Granbont, or Lancelot, 4 yrs, set 7lb (Ward), beating Harroonah, 4 yrs, set (Watley), and Paradise, 6 yrs, set (Hinds).

SEWOLEY.

MONDAY, July 15.-*The Secora Bank Handicap Race of 25L*, 3 mi., over eight hurdles, was won by Oldmiller, by Newminster, aged, 11st 7lb, beating Delight, aged, 11st, Cabin Boy (Ch b), aged, 11st 7lb, The Pica, aged, 12st, and Jacob, 4 yrs, 11st.

The Sewoley Cup, value 15L 10s., was won by Lady Eryx, 11st, beating Achievement, 11st, and four others.

NOTTINGHAM SUMMER.

TUESDAY, July 16.-*Three Stakes of 50L*; 1 mi.

Merry March, by King of Trumps, 6 yrs. - Dixon 1
 set 2lb - Butler 2
 Lady Barbara, 3 yrs, set 7lb - Butler 2
 B g by Voltigeur-Moreau, 2 yrs, set 12lb - Kenyon 3
 Plunder, 3 yrs, set 12lb - Cannon 4
 B g by Bismarck-Buckham's dam, 3 yrs. - Hampden 5
 set 13lb -
 7 to 4 agt the Moreau filly, 2 to 1 agt Merry March, 3 to 1 agt Lady Barbara, and 10 to 1 agt any other. Won by a head; a length and a half between second and third.

County Members Plate (H.) of 50L; 6 fur.
 Bedford, by Yellow Jack, 6 yrs, set 7lb - Goodwell 1
 Maid Marian, 3 yrs, set 12lb - Kenyon 2
 Vice Versa, 3 yrs, set 10lb - Butler 2
 Queen of Trumps, aged, set 12lb - T. Chaloner 4
 5 to 4 agt Maid Marian, 5 to 1 agt Queen of Trumps, and 5 to 1 each agt Bedford and Vice Versa. Won by three lengths; a length between second and third; two lengths between third and fourth.

B saddle Handicap of 50L; 1 mi.
 Contests, by Stockwell, 3 yrs, set 6lb - Kenyon 1
 Val, 3 yrs, set 8lb - Quince 2
 11 to 4 agt Val. Val bolted at the last turning, and Contests came in alone.

Short's Stakes of 50L; 6 fur.
 Sannyside, by Tadmore, 3 yrs, set 11lb - McLeod 1
 La Muette, 3 yrs, set 8lb - Cannon 3
 Plunder, 3 yrs, set 12lb - Cannon 3
 11 to 8 on La Muette, 2 to 1 agt Plunder, and 5 to 1 agt Sannyside. Won by three lengths; six lengths between second and third.

Nottinghamshire Handicap of 375L; 4 mi. 6 fur.
 Numa Ponsippus, by Rosedale, 3 yrs, set 9lb - Butler 1
 Beadle, 6 yrs, set 10lb - A. Edwards 2
 Whirligig, 3 yrs, set 10lb - Pringle 3
 Primrose, 3 yrs, set 7lb - Hammond 4
 B g by Leamington-Annie Laurie, 3 yrs, set 6lb - Kenyon 5
 Knight Eman, 4 yrs, set 11lb - Cannon 6
 Harpenden, 3 yrs, set 9lb - Jeffery 7
 7 to 4 agt The Beadle, 4 to 1 agt Knight Eman, 5 to 1 agt Primrose, 8 to 1 each agt Whirligig and Harpenden, and 10 to 1 each agt the Annie Laurie colt and Numa Ponsippus. Won by three lengths; six lengths between second and third; a neck between third and fourth.

Robin Hood Stakes of 250L, for 3 yr olds; 6 fur.
 Contests, by King Tom, set 7lb - A. Edwards 1
 Sarah, set 7lb - T. Chaloner 2
 Cannon, set 11lb - Fordham 3
 3 to 4 on Contests, and 3 to 1 agt Cannon. Won by four lengths; the same between second and third.

Stand Plate (H.) of 50L; 4 fur. straight.
 Mrs Stratton, by Orlando, 4 yrs, set 6lb - Leeson 1
 Pantaloon, 5 yrs, set 6lb - Fordham 2
 Queen of Trumps, aged, set 2lb - T. Chaloner 3
 Bedford, 3 yrs, set 6lb - Kenyon 4
 Problem, 3 yrs, set 4lb - Jeffery 5
 Maid Marian, 3 yrs, set 11lb - H. Covey 6
 Even on Mrs. Stratton, 5 to 1 each agt Pantaloon and Bedford, 6 to 1 agt Problem, and 10 to 1 agt any other. Won by a neck; half a length between second and third; the others well up.

WEDNESDAY.-*Rufford Abbey Stakes of 80L*, for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.

Coches, by Boscawen, set 7lb - Fordham 1
 Sarah, set 6lb - T. Chaloner 2
 6 to 5 on Coches. Won by three lengths.

Forest Plate (H.) of 50L; 4 fur.
 Mrs Stratton, by Orlando, 4 yrs, set 6lb - Leeson 1
 Contract, 6 yrs, set 11lb - Goodwell 2
 Outcast, 4 yrs, set 6lb - Cannon 3
 5 to 3 on Mrs Stratton, and 4 to 1 agt Outcast. Won by three lengths; two lengths between second and third.

Nottingham Nursery Plate (H.) of 100L; for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
 Northern Star, by Cape Fillyway, set - Quince 1
 Delish, set 11lb - Parry 2
 The Returned, set 5lb - Kenyon 3
 Traveller, set - Cannon 4
 2 to 1 agt The Returned, 9 to 4 agt Traveller, and

5 to 2 agst Northern Star. Won in a custer by a length; three lengths between second and third; two lengths between third and fourth.

Champion Handicap of 1861; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Vici, by *Emmetto*, 5 yrs, 1st 13th - Quance 1
Claverhouse, 4 yrs, 1st 7th - Kenyon 2
Black Prince, 4 yrs, 1st 6th - Jeffery 3
Numa Pompilius, 3 yrs, 1st 10th - Butler 4
6 to 4 agst Claverhouse, 5 to 2 agst Numa Pompilius,
4 to 1 agst Vici, and 100 to 15 agst Black Prince.
Won by half a length; three lengths each between
second, third, and fourth.

Russey Park Stakes of 1861; for 2 yrs olds; 4 fur.
Orion, by *Orsmond*, 1st 13th - Clement 1
Charwood, 1st 10th - Daley 2
Vex, 1st 10th - Parry 3
The Sawyer, 1st 8th - Doyle 4
2 to 1 on Orion, 4 to 1 agst Charwood, and 7 to 1
agst The Sawyer. Won easily by a length; a neck
between second and third; The Sawyer bolted and
fell.

Grand Stand Stakes of 1861; 4 fur.
Traviata, by *Stockwell*, 3 yrs, 1st 6th - Kenyon 1
unopposed, 6 yrs, 1st 11th - Holland 2
7 to 1 on Traviata. Won easily by two lengths.
The winner was bought in for 200g.

Purported Handicap Plate of 1861; 1 mi.
Plunder, by *Beaconer*, 3 yrs, 1st 8th - Jeffery 1
Bedford, 3 yrs, 1st 12th - Parry 2
Vice Versa, 3 yrs, 1st 10th - Quance 3
Black Prince, 4 yrs, 1st 10th - Fordham 4
Anchorite, 3 yrs, 1st 9th - Cameron 5
Cornet, 2 yrs, 1st 6th - Barker 6
9 to 4 agst Vice Versa, 5 to 2 agst Black Prince, 4
to 1 agst Bedford, and 6 to 1 agst Plunder. Won by
four lengths; three lengths between second and third.

Selling Handicap of 1861; 4 fur.
Captain, by *Comotion*, 3 yrs, 1st 12th - Gradwell 1
La Morte, 2 yrs, 1st 10th - Butler 2
8 to 1 on La Morte. Won by three lengths.

Dorington Park Stakes of 1861; 4 fur.
Charwood, by *Newcastle*, 2 yrs, 1st 6th - Kenyon 1
Cuckoo, 2 yrs, 1st 6th - Butler 2
2 to 1 on Charwood. Won by three-quarters of a
length.

Queen's Plate of 1861; 3 mi.
John Davis, by *Voltaire*, 6 yrs, 1st 13th - Northam 1
Safely, 3 yrs, 1st 8th - T. Challoner 2
Primrose, 3 yrs, 1st 8th - H. Covey 3
Anchorite, 5 yrs, 1st 8th - Morris 4
5 to 1 on John Davis, and 8 to 1 agst Primrose.
Won by a length; ten lengths between second and
third; Anchorite did not pass the post.

HAYLING ISLAND.

TUESDAY, July 16.—Hayling Handicap of 1861;
6 fur.

British Tar, by *Orest*, 4 yrs, 1st 4th - S. Mordan 1
Prima Donna, 3 yrs, 1st 12th - A. Reeves 2
Sprig of Shillelagh, 7 yrs, 1st 10th - Penfold 3
Tibthorpe, 3 yrs, 1st 6th - J. Martin 4
Quinere, 3 yrs, 1st 12th - G. Joy 5
Haldee, 3 yrs, 1st 10th - Goodwin 6
Angelica, 3 yrs, 1st 6th - Thompson 7
7 to 4 each agst British Tar and Prima Donna.
Won by a neck; a length between second and third.

Selling Stakes; 4 fur.
Variation, by *Lexington*, 3 yrs, 1st 10th - S. Mordan 1
Eggle, 4 yrs, 1st 8th - R. P. Anson 2
Hedge, 4 yrs, 1st 13th - H. Jackson 3
Henrietta, 3 yrs, 1st 8th - F. Webb 4
Br f by *Magnan*—Denair, 2 yrs, 1st 8th - Gatehouse 5
Canoe, 4 yrs, 1st 13th - Penfold 6
6 to 4 agst Eggle, 3 to 1 agst Variation, and 4 to 1
agst Canoe. Won by a neck; three-quarters of a
length between second and third; a bad fourth.

Nipal and Military Stakes; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Faint Heart, by *Defiance* or *Barrow*,
4 yrs, 1st 9th - Capt Barclay 1
Haidee, 3 yrs, 1st 6th - Mr Edwards 2
Lady Lincoln, 3 yrs, 1st 7th - Mr Clifford 3
Odd Fellow, 3 yrs, 1st 10th - Mr Yates 4
Fate Heled (h. b.), aged, 1st 7th - Mr Wickham 5
Revick Lear (h. b.), aged, 1st 7th - Mr Goodshaw 6
Godmanston Town (h. b.), 6 yrs; 1st 3th - Mr Goodshaw 7
Baronet (h. b.), aged, 1st 6th - Mr Thomas 8

2 to 1 agst Faint Heart, 5 to 2 agst Haidee, and 4 to
1 agst Odd Fellow. Won easily by a length and
a-half.

Waterloo Stakes of 1861; for 2 yrs olds; 4 fur.
Heather Bell, by *Dundee*, 1st 7th - H. Jackson 1
Purveyor, 1st 11th - Goodwin 2
The Fann, 1st 10th - T. French 3
Mamderwen, 1st 11th - Penman 4
Ulan, 1st 10th - Marsh 5
F by *Katle*—Chamounis, 1st 7th - W. Goater, jun. 6
Broughston, 1st 8th - S. Mordan 7
2 to 4 on The Fann, 100 to 40 agst Purveyor, 7 to 1
agst Mamderwen, and 20 to 1 agst Heather Bell.
Won by a length and a-half; the same between second
and third; a bad fourth.

Westfield Cup (H.p.) of 1861; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Tomahawk, by *King Tom*, 4 yrs,
1st 21th - Mr Edwards 1

Contraband, 5 yrs, 1st 4th - Mr Yates 2
Scavenger, 3 yrs, 1st 10th - Mr Crawshaw 3
Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, 1st 10th - French 4
Isabella, 4 yrs, 1st 21th - Mr Wickham 5
Nepesquin Domino, 3 yrs, 1st 11th - Potter 6
Nukheva, 3 yrs, 1st 7th - Capt Barclay 7
7 to 4 agst Contraband, 4 to 1 each agst Nukheva
and Scavenger, 5 to 1 agst Dutch Admiral, and 100 to
15 agst Tomahawk. Won in a custer by six lengths;
eight lengths between second and third. Nukheva
fell, and threw her rider.

Townbury Stakes; 8 fur.
Sorell, by *Dunder*, 2 yrs, 1st 11th - Stoddard 1
Hopvine, 4 yrs, 1st 8th - R. P. Anson 2
Viscount St. Albans, 8 yrs, 1st 6th - Viney 3
The Nun, 3 yrs, 1st 11th - Gatehouse 4
Miss Fanny, 3 yrs, 1st 11th - Marsh 5
Hopleaf, 4 yrs, 1st 8th - Jackson 6
2 to 1 each agst Hopvine and Sorell, and 5 to 1 agst
Miss Fanny. Won by half a length. The winner,
entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 114 g.

Stake, 1000; 2 mi.
Jasey, by *Votvoda*, 5 yrs, 1st 6th - Mr Lywood 1
Corinthian Tom, 6 yrs, 1st 6th - Mr Seagrove 2
Jasey came in alone.

WEDNESDAY.—Hurdle Race (H.p.) of 1861; about
2 mi., over 6 hurdles.

Isabella, by *Guthroft*, 4 yrs, 1st 9th - Mr Edwards 1
Knight of Downe, 3 yrs, 1st 12th - H. Jackson 2
Little Bob, aged, 1st 3th - Seale 3
Havlock, aged, 1st 9th - F. Martin 4
Nukheva, 5 yrs, 1st 9th - J. Potter 5
Jasey, 5 yrs, 1st 4th - Mr Yates 6
Lady Lincoln, 3 yrs, 1st 10th - Mr E. Clifford 7
5 to 2 agst Isabella, 4 to 1 agst Knight of Downe,
5 to 1 each agst Nukheva and Havlock, and 6 to 1
agst Little Bob. Won by four lengths; a bad third.

Stewards' Cup of 1861; 6 fur.
Prima Donna, by *Master Bagot*, 5 yrs,
1st 11th - Marsh 1

Impostor, 5 yrs, 1st 8th - R. P. Anson 2
Duet, 4 yrs, 1st 7th - H. Jackson 3
Easton, 4 yrs, 1st 8th - Curtis 4
Tycoon, 3 yrs, 1st 11th - G. Joy 5
6 to 4 on Prima Donna, 3 to 1 agst Duet, and 5 to 1
agst Impostor. Won by a head; a short head between
second and third.

Hayling Manor Plate (H.p.) of 1861; 6 fur.
Sprig of Shillelagh, by *Barbarian*, 6 yrs,
1st 7th - H. Jackson 1

Prima Donna, 3 yrs, 1st 10th - Marsh 2
Faint Heart, 4 yrs, 1st 9th - Goodwin 3
Changeable, 3 yrs, 1st 7th - R. P. Anson 4
Porrel, 3 yrs, 1st 4th - Peppier 5
Confession, 3 yrs, 1st 12th - Hartley 6
3 to 1 agst Sorell, 4 to 1 each agst Prima Donna,
Changeable, and Faint Heart, and 5 to 1 agst Sprig
of Shillelagh. Won by two lengths; a length between
second and third.

**Ladies' Cup (H.p.), value 30l., with 30l. added, for 2
yr olds;** 4 fur.

Judy M'Cree, by *Droghda*, 1st 7th - Peppier 1
Spirited, 1st 7th - Mordan 2
Purveyor, 1st 8th - Goodwin 3
Heldler, 1st 7th - R. P. Anson 4
Miss Eleanor, 1st 9th - Seale 5
Shamrock, 1st 10th - H. Jackson 6
5 to 2 agst Judy M'Cree, and 3 to 1 each agst Pur-

veyor and Spiteful. Won easily by a length; a length and a-half between second and third.

Portsmouth Stakes (H.) of 1851; about 1 mi. 6 fur. Tomahawk by King Tom, 4 yrs, 8st R. l'Anson 2
Dayrell, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Mordan 3
Evergreen, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Peppier 4
Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - G. Joy 5
Lytham, 6 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Sadler 6
Scavenger 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - H. Jackson 7
Doet, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - -
2 to 1 agst Tomahawk, 7 to 2 agst Doet, 4 to 1 agst Dutch Admiral, and 5 to 1 each agst Evergreen and Scavenger. Won by eight lengths; four lengths between second and third; and two lengths between third and fourth.

Southern Stakes; 4 fur.

Variation, by Leamington, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb Mordan + 1
Miss Elizabeth, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Hartley + 2
Canoe, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Peppier 3
F by Magnus—Desire, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Webb 4
Confusion, aged, 8st 1lb - - - - - Goodwin 5
The Nun, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Penfold 6
B f by Vedette—Spaans, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb Morrison 7
Even on Variation, and 5 to 1 agst Miss Elizabeth. A dead heat. An objection against Miss Elizabeth for cannooning against Variation was overruled. Deciding heat; 11 to 10 on Variation. Won by a short head. The winner, entered for 25 sows, was sold for 35 gu.

Victors' Plate (H.) of 40l.; 6 fur.

Hopvine, by Warlock, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Peppier 1
Sprig of Shillalegh, 6 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - H. Jackson 2
Easton, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Curtis 3
Miss Fanny, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - R. l'Anson 4
Monmouthshire Lass, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - J. Clark 5
Even on Hopvine, 2 to 1 agst Sprig of Shillalegh, and 4 to 1 agst Miss Fanny. Won by a length and a-half; a length and a-half between second and third.

SPILSBY.

TUESDAY, July 16.—The Trial Plate of 15l. heats, about 1 mi., was won, at two heats, by Perseverance, by Drogheda or Lapellus, 4 yrs, 10st (Gregory), beating Steel Fillings, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb; Caller Out, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb; Lionet, aged, 10st 4lb; and four others.

Early Stakes of 35l.; heats, about 1 mi.
Quirina, by Marysae, 4 yrs,
Set 7lb - - - - - Mr Hobson 0 1 2 1
Perseverance, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb Mr Spencer 0 2 1 3
Primrose, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Shepherd 0 disq.
Five others also ran in the two first heats; in the second heat Primrose ran the wrong side of a flag.

The Hurdle Race Plate, about 1 mi., was won by n mark by Lionet, aged, by Fannolotto (Mr Hobson), beating Dick (late Tourist), aged (Mr Culcraft), and two others.

The Franklin Plate of 30l., about 1 mi., was won by Greyfoot, by Rattle, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb (Mr Hobson), beating Verdi (h. b.), 5 yrs, 8st 10lb (Booth); Primrose, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb (Shepherd), and six others.

The Railway Plate of 10l., about 1 mi., was won by Steel Fillings, by Gunboat or Lifeboat, 4 yrs (Boxall), beating Doubtful, 4 yrs (Whealburn), and four others.

DOWN ROYAL CORPORATION SUMMER. WEDNESDAY, July 17.—Second Year of the Third Downshire Biennial Stakes of 135l., for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Honestiah, by Y. Dutchman, 3st 13lb - - - Cradock 1
Aster, 8st - - - - - D. Wynne 2
Golden Plover, 3st 5lb - - - - - Taylor 3
Woodranger, 3st 7lb - - - - - Jos. Doyle 4
Won by six lengths; Woodranger was beaten off.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 3 mi.
Centaur, by Wild Dayrell, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb Whiteley 1
Honestiah, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Cradock +
Russian Bee, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Connolly +
Won by four lengths; a dead heat for second place.

Elizurth Stakes of 175l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.
Undas, by Stockwell, 3st 5lb - - - - - Taylor 1
Pretty John, 3st 7lb - - - - - Kelly 2
B f by Buccanor—Queen of the May, 3st 7lb - - - - - Whiteley 3
Natracker, 3st 7lb - - - - - Hanlon 4
Won in a canter.

Belfast Handicap of 180l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Barnabo, by Forte Rico, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb Makemott 1
Fire-eater, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Kelly 2
Lisless, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - McDermott 3
Little Stag, 6 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - - - D. Wynne 4
Won by four lengths; a bad third.

North of Ireland Produce Stakes of 130l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.

Pride of Erin, by Longrange, 3st 2lb - - - Whiteley 1
Marala, 3st 3lb - - - - - D. Wynne 2
Rakish, 3st 10lb - - - - - Gavin 3
Spinnee, 3st 5lb - - - - - Kelly 4
B c by Duncany—Pancake, 3st 7lb - - - Taylor 5
Won very easily.

Largan After-Dinner Stakes (H.) of 130l.; 6 fur.
Nelaton, by The Cure, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Kelly 1
Castanet, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - - Whiteley 2
Miss Foote, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Cooke 3
Hope, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - - - Cannon 4
Won easily.

THURSDAY.—Corporation Scurry (H.) of 40l.; 4 fur.

Longhairs, by Ardilly, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb McDermott 1
Sincerity, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - J. Miller 2
Golden Plover, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Makemott 3
Woodranger, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Jos. Doyle 4
Venture, 4 yrs, 8st - - - - - Broderick 5
Won by three lengths; Venture broke a blood-vessel.

Queen's Plate of 185l.; 2 mi.

Centaur, by Wild Dayrell, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb Whiteley 1
Honestiah, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - Cradock 2
Nelaton, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - Kelly 3
Russian Bee, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Connolly 4
Aster, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - D. Wynne 5
Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

Lisburn Nursery Handicap of 81l., for 2 yr olds; 5 fur.
Undas, by Stockwell, 3st 5lb - - - - - Taylor 1
F by Ivan—Vauhall, 7st 6lb - - - - - M. Murphy 2
Pretty John, 7st 4lb - - - - - Kelly 3
Won by six lengths.

Welter Handicap of 57l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Claret Cup, by Claret, 6 yrs, 14st 7lb Mr G. Knox 1
Barnabo, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - - - Mr Osborne 2
Fitzjames, aged, 8st 11lb - - - - - Capt Skecke 3
Won by a length.

First Year of the Fourth Downshire Biennial Stakes of 120l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.
Undas, by Stockwell, 3st - - - - - Taylor 1
Marala, 3st 5lb - - - - - D. Wynne 2
Spinner, 3st 5lb - - - - - Kelly 3
Won very easily.

Ulster Railway Handicap of 122l.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Red Wine, by Claret, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb McDermott +
Honestiah, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - Cradock +
Centaur, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Whiteley 2
Sincerity, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - J. Miller 4
A dead heat. Afterwards Red Wine walked over, and the stakes were divided.

STAMFORD.

THURSDAY, July 18.—Stamford St. Layer of 125l., for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 2 fur.
Fripionnier, by Chevalier d'Industrie, 3st 12lb Loates 1
Knight of the Garter, 3st 12lb - - - - - Cantanet 2
11 to 8 on Knight of the Garter. Won by five lengths.

Selling Handicap of 115l.; 6 fur.

Pyrrhic, by Fandango, 2 yrs, 7st 6lb Cammen 1
Ratzy, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - Kanyee 2
Ganymede, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - J. Gester 3
B f by Gemma di Vergy—Capacine, 2 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Covey 4
5 to 4 on Pyrrhic, 100 to 30 agst Ganymede, and 5 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length; a bad third.

Post Sweepstakes of 275l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
Europe, by Trumpeter, 3st - - - - - Fordham 1
False Alarm, 3st 10lb - - - - - Loates 2
100 to 8 on Europe. Won by three lengths.

Burghley Handicap of 550l.; 2 mi. 2 fur. 100 yds.
Bradamante, by Voltaire, 6 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Covey 1
Knight of the Crescent, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Clement 2
Dr Syntax, aged, 6st 5lb - - - - - Wyatt 3
John Davis, 6 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Fordham 4

Moore, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - Gray 0
 Claverhouse, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
 Eglamour, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Butler 0
 5 to 2 each agst John Davis and Bradamante, 11 to 2 agst Knight of the Crescent, and 100 to 15 each agst Moore and Claverhouse. Won in a center by three lengths; a neck between second and third.

Bedford Stakes of 40l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
 Rampart, by Defender, 6st 2lb - - - - - Fordham 1
 Bouquetière, 7st 12lb - - - - - Cannon 2
 Venomous, 7st 13lb - - - - - Morris 3
 Earnley, 6st 2lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
 Ch e by Drummer—Presumption, 6st 7lb - - - - - Goater 0
 Retirement, 6st 2lb - - - - - Parry 3
 Maid of Burghley, 6st 4lb - - - - - Haskell 0
 Polaxe, 7st 13lb - - - - - H. Covey 0
 5 to 4 on Bouquetière, 5 to 1 agst Rampart, and 100 to 15 agst Polaxe. Won by a head; the same between second and third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 350 gu.

Water Cup (H. p.) of 250l.; 1 mi.
 Lord Rodald, by Stockwell, 5 yrs, - - - - - Mr Edwards 1
 11st 3lb - - - - - Mr W. Bevil 2
 King Victor, 3 yrs, 10st - - - - - Mr Wilkinson 3
 The Plover, aged, 10st 10lb - - - - - Mr Crawshaw 0
 The Beagle, 6 yrs, 11st - - - - - Goater 0
 Master Willis, 3 yrs, 10st 3lb - - - - - Aldcroft 0
 Blue Peter, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Mr G. B. Thompson 0
 Aselinebois, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - 5 to 4 on Lord Rodald, 5 to 1 agst King Victor, 6 to 1 agst Aselinebois, 10 to 1 agst The Beagle, and 100 to 8 agst any other. Won by four lengths; a head third.

Westminster Plate (H. p.) of 50l.; 6 fur.
 Confederate, by Marake, 6 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - Quince 1
 Pericles, 5 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Fordham 2
 Paris, 6 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - Morden 3
 Troublesome, aged, 6st 6lb - - - - - Leates 0
 Boden, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - J. Mann 0
 Pal-lal, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
 Khalid, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Gray 0
 Pussy, by St. Alcan, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Butler 0
 Penitent, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - Wyatt 0
 2 to 1 agst Pericles, 7 to 2 agst Confederate, 4 to 1 agst Paris, and 10 to 1 agst Troublesome. Won by a neck; two lengths between second and third.

Myth Stakes of 250l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
 Speculum, by Vedette, 6st - - - - - J. Daley 1
 Pempter, 6st 10lb - - - - - Challenger 2
 Ritualist, 6st 10lb - - - - - Leates 3
 Bluekin, 6st 10lb - - - - - Custance 4
 4 to 1 on Speculum, and 6 to 1 agst Pempter. Won by a neck; a head third.

Borough Members' Plate (H. p.) of 50l.; 4 fur.
 Claymore, by Droghda, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - H. Covey 1
 Nannie, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Kenyon 2
 Problem, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Jodery 3
 St. Clair, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - A. Foster 0
 Sir Guy, 4 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - Goodwin 0
 Even on Nannie, 6 to 4 agst Claymore, and 10 to 1 agst Problem. Won by a neck; a head third.

Welland Stakes of 75l. 10s.; 4 fur.
 Bouccaway, by Zwyder Zee, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb J. Mann 1
 King Victor, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - T. Challenger 2
 7 to 4 on Bouccaway. Won by a neck.

FRIDAY.—Second year of the Eighth Wetherup Biennial Stakes of 250l., for 2 yr olds; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Friponnier, 6st 7lb - - - - - w.o.

First Year of the Ninth Wetherup Biennial Stakes of 250l., for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
 Angus, by Newminster, 6st 6lb - - - - - Edwards 1
 Wild Blood, 6st 8lb - - - - - Cannon 3
 Mutualist, 6st 6lb - - - - - Leates 3
 11 to 10 agst Angus, 2 to 1 agst Wild Blood, and 100 to 50 agst Mutualist. Won by a head; a bad third.

Cliffden Cup (H. p.) of 500l.; 6 fur.
 Blamark, by Westchit, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - - Cameron 1
 Volunteer, aged, 6st 12lb - - - - - Custance 2
 Mrs Stratton, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Morden 3
 Mount Palatine, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - H. Covey 0
 Upland, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
 Confederate, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Quince 0
 Breeze, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Goodwin 0
 Her Ladyship, 4 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - - - Butler 0
 Mlle. Cleopatra, 4 yrs, 6st - - - - -

6 to 4 agst Blamark, 5 to 1 agst Confederate, 7 to 1 each agst Mrs Stratton and Mount Palatine, 10 to 1 each agst Volunteer and Mlle. Cleopatra, and 100 to 7 each agst Upland and Her Ladyship. Won by a length; a neck between second and third.

Johannes Nursery Handicap of 185l., for 2 yr olds; (5 fur.)

The Earl, by Y. Melbourne, 7st 10lb - - - - - Cannon 1
 Chivalry, 6st 9lb - - - - - Poppler 2
 Patti (late Queen of the West), 6st 10lb - - - - - Barlow 3
 Beatrice Grey, 7st 10lb - - - - - Haskell 0
 Betty, 6st 11lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
 Bl f by Gemma di Vergy—Capacine, 6st 9lb Butler 0
 Venomous, 6st 7lb - - - - - Morden 0

5 to 4 on The Earl, 6 to 1 each agst Betty and Venomous, 100 to 15 agst Chivalry, and 10 to 1 agst Patti. Won by a head; a length between second and third.

Stamford Cup of 240l.; 3 mi.
 Lecturer, by Colerdale, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Fordham 1
 Dalesman, 4 yrs, 6st - - - - - Daley 2
 Rama, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Custance 3
 Roqufort, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - H. Covey 0
 6 to 4 on Lecturer, 4 to 1 each agst Rama and Dalesman, and 10 to 1 agst Roqufort. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Scurry Handicap of 65l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
 Ganymede, by Lambton, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Kenyon 1
 Young Lord, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - T. Goodwin 1
 Pantaloon, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Fordham 3
 Aselinebois, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Wyatt 4
 Owen Roe, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - Parry 5
 5 to 2 on Pantaloon, and 6 to 1 agst Ganymede. A dead heat; the third beaten by a head. Deciding heat: 7 to 4 on Ganymede. Won by a length.

Hastings Stakes of 165l., for 2 yr olds; 6 fur.
 Europa, by Trumpeter, 6st 11lb - - - - - Fordham 1
 Ninny, 6st 11lb - - - - - Daley 2
 5 to 2 on Europa. Won easily by six lengths.

Selling Race of 45l.; 5 fur.
 Retirement, by Eucenae, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Butler 1
 La Sorrentine, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Barlow 2
 100 to 50 on Retirement. Won by three-quarters of a length.

Ketton Post Stakes of 150l., for 3 yr olds; once round and a distance (about 1 mi. 4 fur.)
 Friponnier, 6st 10lb - - - - - w.o.

KNUTSFORD.

THURSDAY, July 18.—Plover Two-year-old Stakes of 50l.; about 5 fur.

B f by Voltigeur—Morence, 6st 10lb - - - - - Snowden 1
 Charnwood, 6st 3lb - - - - - Ward 2
 Mignonne, 6st 7lb - - - - - Carver 3
 Goolong, 6st 10lb - - - - - Sligh 0
 Narrow Escape, 6st 4lb - - - - - Carroll 0
 Cherwell, 6st 7lb - - - - - W. White 0
 2 to 1 on Charnwood, 11 to 2 agst the Voltigeur filly, and 100 to 15 agst any other. Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third.

Cheshire Plate (H. p.) of 50l.; 6 fur.
 Sister to Flying Jib, by Gunboat, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Toon 1
 Sybil, 4 yrs, 6st - - - - - Carroll 2
 Laura, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - J. Fox 3
 Traps, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - J. Radd 0
 Polka, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Sligh 0
 Fredericks, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Handley 0
 Sirocco, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - G. Walker 0
 Western Dance, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Joseph 0
 5 to 2 agst Laura, 4 to 1 each agst Sybil and Sister to Flying Jib, and 6 to 1 agst Sirocco. Won in a center by two lengths; a length between second and third.

Stamford and Warrington Cup of 161l.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Edinburgh, by Mountain Deo, 5 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - Payne 1
 King's Daughter, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Hemdley 2
 Grapshot, 5 yrs, 7st - - - - - Sligh 3
 The Drone, 4 yrs, 7st - - - - - J. Fox 4
 Empress of India, 6 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Snowden 0
 East Lynne, 5 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - W. White 0
 The Equire, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - H. Hopkins 0
 Brother to Kismet, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - G. Walker 0
 5 to 1 agst The Drone, 5 to 2 agst Edinburgh, and 6 to 1 each agst Empress of India and Grapshot.

Won in a canter by four lengths; half a length between second and third; a length between third and fourth.

Here Selling Stakes of 312. 1 mi.
Rosa Nera, by Pelion, 5 yrs, 6st 11lb - Toon 1
Primes Garde, 4 yrs, 6st 1lb - Hopkins 2
3 to 1 on Rosa Nera. Won in a canter by a length.
The winner, entered for 20 sovs., was sold for 20 gu.

De Tregeford Trial Stakes of 501. 1 mi.
B f by Voltigeur—Moreau, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb - Toon 1
Gordian Knot, 5 yrs, 6st 11lb - W. White 2
Bishopdale, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - G. Walker 3
Sirecco, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - J. Fox 0
Laura, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - Payne 0
5 to 1 agt Gordian Knot; 6 to 2 each agt Bishopdale and the Moreau filly, and 3 to 1 agt Laura.
Won by a head; nothing else near.

FRIDAY.—Tutton Two-year-old Nursery Stakes (Hp) of 671. 6 fur.

F by Voltigeur—Moreau, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - Maidment 1
Mignonette, 7st 2lb - Carver 2
Lady Love, 6st 12lb - Lyon 3
Narrow Escape, 7st - G. Walker 4
William, 7st - Gradwell 5
6 to 4 on the Moreau filly, and 4 to 1 agt any other.
Won by a length; same between second and third; half a length between third and fourth.

De Talley Plate (Hp.) of 501. 5 fur.
Gordian Knot, by Sweetmeat, 6 yrs, 6st 12lb White 1
Laura, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - G. Walker 2
Sylph, 4 yrs, 6st - Carroll 3
King's Daughter, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - Handley 4
Trapeze, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - J. Budd 0
Cherwell, 4 yrs, 6st - J. Fox 0
Aingill, 2 yrs, 6st - W. Chettle 0
5 to 4 on Gordian Knot; 5 to 1 agt Sylph, and 7 to 1 agt any other. Won in a canter by a length and a-half; a length each between the second, third, and fourth.

Manchester and Knutsford Subscription Cup of 7391. 1 mi. 8 fur.

Success, by Turnus, 5 yrs, 6st 6lb - J. Kelly 1
The Drone, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - J. Fox 2
Empress of India, 6 yrs, 6st 10lb - Snowden 3
Even on Success, 5 to 6 agt Empress of India, and 7 to 1 agt The Drone. Won easily by a length; a bad third.

All-aged Selling Handicap of 431. 6 fur.

Frederic, by The Prime Minister, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - Handley 1
Sister to Flying Jib, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Toon 2
Gentile, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - Howarth 3
Polka, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - Maidment 4
Aston, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Sleight 5
7 to 2 on Sister to Flying Jib, and 100 to 15 agt any other. Won easily by a length; two lengths between second and third.

Scarry Handicap of 401. 5 fth.

King's Daughter, by King of Trumps, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Handley 1
Edinburgh, 5 yrs, 6st 7lb - Payne 2
Crown Prince, 4 yrs - Maidment 3
East Lynne, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb - Carroll 0
Gipsy, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - R. Challenger 0
Grasshop, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - G. Walker 0
Trapeze, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - Walker 0
2 to 1 agt East Lynne, 7 to 2 agt Crown Prince, and 4 to 1 agt King's Daughter, and 6 to 1 agt Edinburgh. Won by a head; a length between the second and third.

RADCLIFFE.

MONDAY, July 22.—Heaton Park Handicap of 501. about 1 mi.

Merry Harp, by Trumpeter, 5 yrs, 6st 10lb - J. Snowden 1
Bedford, 5 yrs, 6st 2lb - Thorpe 2
B f by Voltigeur—Moreau, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - Toon 3
Primes Garde, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - Howarth 4
Even on the Moreau filly, 3 to 1 agt Merry Harp, and 100 to 50 agt Bedford. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Two-year-old Stakes of 741. about 4 fur.

Lady Diana, by Caterer, 6st 12lb - Clark 1
Ulrich, 6st 7lb - H. Taylor 2

Orange Blossom, 6st 4lb - Snowden 3

B g by Knight of Kara—Captious, 6st 5lb - J. Edwards 4

Gouvernable, 6st 2lb - Toon 5

3 to 1 on Uccas, and 5 to 1 agt Lady Diana. Won in a canter by three lengths; four lengths between second and third.

Willon Cup (Hp.) of 1831. about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Decelt, by Fandango, 5 yrs, 6st - G. Walker 1

Hawkeawell, 4 yrs, 7st - Lawrence 2

Empress of India, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - Challenger 3

Begum, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - Cameron 4

East Lynne, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - H. Clark 6

Comedian, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - J. Edwards 0

2 to 1 agt Begum, 5 to 3 agt Decelt, 6 to 1 agt Hawkeawell, 7 to 1 agt East Lynne, and 10 to 1 agt Empress of India. Won easily by three lengths; four lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

Selling Handicap of 751. about 5 fur.

Rosa Nera, by Pelion, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - Cameron 1

Captain, 3 yrs, 7st - Gradwell 2

Madame Boco, 4 yrs, 7st - H. Clark 3

Gentile, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Conning 4

Distraction, 4 yrs, 6st - Hoyland 0

Sister to Flying Jib, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - Toon 0

King Charles, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - J. Edwards 0

Bishopdale, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - G. Walker 0

3 to 1 agt Rosa Nera, 4 to 1 agt Sister to Flying Jib, 5 to 1 agt King Charles, and 7 to 1 agt any other. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third; half a length between third and fourth.

Bury Plate Handicap of 401. about 6 fur.

Crown Prince, by Newminster, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - Maidment 1

Merry Harp, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - J. Snowden 2

Mountain Maid, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Cameron 3

6 to 4 agt Crown Prince and Mountain Maid. Won by four lengths; ten lengths between second and third.

TUESDAY.—Bolton Plate Handicap of 401. about 6 fur.

Crown Prince, by Newminster, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - Maidment 1

Harry Re-over, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - G. Walker 2

3 to 1 on Crown Prince. Won by five lengths.

Oraven Two-year-old Handicap of 621. about 6 fur.

Evaline, by Kettle drum, or Hubert, 6st 11lb - Doyle 1

Bliss, 7st 7lb - H. Clarke 2

Jenny Mills, 6st 12lb - G. Walker 3

Electricity, 6st 9lb - J. Edwards 4

Sirecco, 6st 13lb - Howarth 5

B g by Knight of Kara—Captious, 7st 7lb Barnaby 6

Even on Bliss, 7 to 2 agt Jenny Mills, 5 to 1 agt Evaline, and 9 to 1 agt any other. Won by six lengths; same between second and third.

Chatterfield Cup (Hp.) of 691. once round and a dis.

Crown Prince, by Newminster, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - Maidment 1

Begum, 4 yrs, 6st - R. Challenger 2

Comedian, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - J. Edwards 0

6 to 4 on Crown Prince, and 15 to 8 agt Begum. Won by six lengths.

Grey & Willon Cup (Hp.) of 1001. about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Bedford, by Yallack, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - G. Walker 1

Decelt, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - R. Challenger 2

Hawkeawell, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - Lawrence 3

The King's Daughter, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Handley 0

Devotion, 4 yrs, 6st - J. Edwards 0

Barnaby, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - Maidment 0

The Squire, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - H. Hopkins 0

5 to 2 each agt Decelt and Hawkeawell, 8 to 1 agt Barnaby, and 8 to 1 agt Bedford. Won by a length; same between second and third; a bad fourth.

Scarry Handicap of 501. about 5 fur.

Merry Harp, by Trumpeter, 5 yrs, 6st - Hoyland 1

Captain, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Gradwell 2

Orange Blossom, 3 yrs, 6st - G. Walker 3

Bishopdale, 2 yrs, 6st - W. Pash 4

Rosa Nera, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - Maidment 0

Mountain Maid, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - J. Edwards 0

Gouvernable, 3 yrs, 6st - Russell 0

3 to 2 agt Rosa Nera, 7 to 2 each agt Orange Blossom and Merry Harp, and 4 to 1 each agt Captain and Bishopdale. Won by four lengths; two lengths between second and third; a length between third and fourth.

HUNTINGDON.

TUESDAY, July 23.—Fitzwilliam Selling Stakes of 70l.; 6 fur.

Lady Barbara, by Lambton, 2 yrs, bat 7lb Butler 1
 Osprey, 3 yrs, bat 13lb - - - Kenyon 3
 La Sorrentina, 3 yrs, bat 7lb - - - Barlow 3
 B c by Paul Clifford, Magnus, or The - - - Wilson 4
 Carr-Reuben, 2 yrs, bat 10lb - - -
 2 to 1 on Lady Barbara, and 9 to 1 agst Osprey.
 Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.

Hitchingbrook Stakes of 35l., for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (about 4 fur.)

Jenny, by Draymour, 7at 13lb - - - Chaloner 1
 Milton, bat 7lb - - - Deacon 3
 Coup d'Eclat, 7at 13lb - - - J. Mann 3
 Nutriment, bat 1lb - - - J. Martin 0
 Lord Derby, bat 10lb - - - Cannon 0
 Grimston, bat 3lb - - - Loates 0
 2 to 1 agst Coup d'Eclat, 9 to 1 agst Grimston, 3 to 1 agst Jenny, 10 to 1 agst Milton, and 100 to 6 agst Lord Derby. Won by a head; a dead heat for second place.

Cremat Handicap Plate of 200l.; 4 fur.

Bounceaway, by Zeydaz Zee, 3 yrs, 7at 11lb J. Mann 1
 Volunteer, aged, bat 4lb - - - Cusance 2
 Dulcet, 2 yrs, bat 7lb - - - Butler 2
 Oecrops, 4 yrs, bat 12lb - - - T. French 0
 Pantaloon, 5 yrs, bat 7lb - - - Cannon 0
 Queen of Tramps, aged, bat 8lb - - - Chaloner 0
 Mrs Stratton, 4 yrs, bat 7lb - - - Kenyon 0
 Paris, 6 yrs, bat - - - Payne 0
 Mistletoe, 4 yrs, bat 7lb - - - Kenyon 0
 Lady Roseshill, 3 yrs, bat 7lb - - - Huxtable 0
 Caprice, 4 yrs, bat - - - Penfold 0
 Gretina, 4 yrs, bat 12lb - - - S. Mordan 0
 Penny, 3 yrs, bat 10lb - - - Jarvis 0
 Miss Frances, 3 yrs, bat 8lb - - - Goodwin 0
 Valeria, 4 yrs, bat 8lb - - - Cannon 0
 Earl of Derby, 4 yrs, bat 7lb - - - Smith 0
 Cautheen, 3 yrs, bat - - - Harst 0
 St Clasp, 3 yrs, bat 12lb - - - Manning 0
 Benevolence, 2 yrs, bat 12lb - - - Wilson 0
 6 to 1 agst Valeria, 6 to 1 agst Gretina, 7 to 1 agst Volunteer, 10 to 1 agst Pantaloon, 100 to 7 each agst Mistletoe and Queen of Tramps, 100 to 7 each agst Lady Roseshill and Bounceaway, 100 to 6 each agst Oecrops and Dulcet, 20 to 1 each agst Paris and Mrs Stratton, and 25 to 1 agst Caprice. Won by half a length; the same between second and third.

Huntingdonshire Stakes (H.P.) of 357l.; 8 mi.

Challenge, by Trumpeter, 3 yrs, bat 12lb S. Mordan 1
 Honeymoon, 4 yrs, bat 10lb - - - Kenyon 3
 Yidi, 3 yrs, bat 8lb - - - Humphries 0
 John Davis, 6 yrs, bat - - - Cannon 0
 Sealskin, 4 yrs, bat 12lb - - - H. Covey 0
 Pintail, 6 yrs, bat 9lb - - - Cannon 0
 Dayrell, 5 yrs, bat 2lb - - - Jarvis 0
 Goodwood, 3 yrs, bat 12lb - - - Huxtable 0
 Glen-garnock, 3 yrs, bat 12lb - - - White 0
 Leases, 3 yrs, bat 8lb - - - Goodwin 0
 Nine Elms, 3 yrs, bat 2lb - - - Butler 0
 Vandyke, 3 yrs, bat - - - Storr 0
 3 to 1 agst Pintail, 6 to 1 agst Challenge, 100 to 15 each agst Nine Elms and Yidi, 7 to 1 each agst Honeymoon and Sealskin, 10 to 1 each agst Leases, John Davis, and Yidi, and 25 to 1 agst Glen-garnock. Won by a head; a bad third.

Cambridgeshire Two Year Old Handicap of 190l.; 4 fur.

B c by Young Melbourne—Tightest, bat 6lb T. French 1
 B c by Newcastle, dam by Colsterdale— - - - Covey 2
 Queman, bat 2lb - - - Payne 3
 Motie, bat 7lb - - - F. Arnall 4
 Trifle, bat 12lb - - - Parry 5
 6 to 4 on the Lateef colt, 3 to 1 agst Ottomani, and 100 to 15 agst the Tightest filly. Won by a head; a bad third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 250 g.

Kimbolton Cup of 120l.; 1 mi.

Volunteer, by Alarm, aged, bat 12lb - - - Cusance 1
 Moulsey, 6 yrs, bat 12lb - - - Tomlinson 2
 Merry Monarch, 3 yrs, bat - - - Dixon 3
 Vanderelde, 6 yrs, bat 5lb - - - H. Covey 0
 B c by Vedette—Vixen, 3 yrs, bat - - - Kenyon 0
 Kingley Vale, 3 yrs, bat - - - Parry 0
 6 to 4 on Moulsey, and 8 to 1 each agst Merry

Monarch, Volunteer, and the Vixen colt. Won by three lengths; two lengths between second and third.

Members' Plate (H.P.) of 170l.; 6 fur.

Springpatam, by Arthur Wellesley, 3 yrs, bat 7at - - - Mordan 4 1
 Vigilant, 5 yrs, bat 10lb - - - Cameron 1 2
 Gora, 6 yrs, bat 12lb - - - Studen 3
 Troublesome, aged, bat 4lb - - - Loates 0
 Skylark, 6 yrs, bat 12lb - - - Peake 0
 Prima Donna, 3 yrs, bat 12lb - - - A. Reeves 0
 Res in Urbe, 3 yrs, bat 10lb - - - Butler 0
 Excitement, 3 yrs, bat 7lb - - - Jeffery 0
 8 to 2 agst Springpatam, 3 to 1 agst Res in Urbe, 3 to 1 agst Vigilant, 7 to 1 each agst Troublesome and Skylark, and 10 to 1 each agst Gora and Excitement. A dead heat; a bad third. Deciding heat: 7 to 4 on Springpatam. Won by a length.

WEDNESDAY.—Milton Stakes of 155l.; for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)

Pyrenees, by Arthur Wellesley, bat 10lb J. Mann 1
 Jenny, bat - - - T. Chaloner 2
 Bassoon, bat 4lb - - - Goodwin 0
 7 to 4 on Pyrenees, 100 to 45 agst Jenny, and 8 to 1 agst Bassoon. Won by a length and a half; a bad third.

Bowley Abbey Nursery Handicap of 273l.; 6 fur.

Melliora, by Optimist, bat - - - Jeffery 1
 Bee-Saw, bat 10lb - - - Cannon 2
 Kingalidator, bat 11lb - - - T. Chaloner 2
 Kingalidator, bat 10lb - - - Cannon 0
 Furious, bat 2lb - - - Covey 0
 Elmira, bat - - - Huxtable 0
 Oracle, bat 12lb - - - Brown 0
 War Queen, bat 12lb - - - Butler 0
 Br c by Stampedo—Lady Dundas, bat 5lb F. Arnall 0
 Dundas, bat 7lb - - - Goodwin 0
 6 to 4 agst Bee-Saw, 2 to 2 agst Melliora, 10 to 1 each agst Kingalidator, Kingalidator, Furious, and War Queen, and 12 to 1 agst Oracle. Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third.

Apothecary Scurry Handicap of 405l.; 6 fur.

Googjerat, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, bat 13lb - - - Mordan 1
 Indian Star, 4 yrs, bat - - - Kenyon 2
 Skylark, 6 yrs, bat 12lb - - - Carroll 3
 King Charming, 5 yrs, bat 10lb - - - Daley 4
 Troublesome, aged, bat 4lb - - - Loates 6
 5 to 4 agst Googjerat, 8 to 2 agst Indian Star, 5 to 1 agst King Charming, and 10 to 1 agst Skylark. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Match, 50l.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)

Red Comyn, by Vegetables, 3 yrs, bat 10lb T. French 1
 Osprey, 2 yrs, bat 6lb - - - Cannon 2
 2 to 1 on Osprey. Won by half a length.

Corporation Stakes of 145l.; 6 fur.

Elmira, by Wild Dayrell, 2 yrs, bat 8lb - - - Cameron 1
 Retty, 4 yrs, bat 9lb - - - Kenyon 2
 Shrew, 3 yrs, bat 11lb - - - Jeffery 5
 Minuet, 2 yrs, bat 11lb - - - Goodwin 0
 B c by Newcastle, dam by Colsterdale— - - - Butler 0
 Lateef, 2 yrs, bat 12lb - - - T. Chaloner 0
 Cautheen, 3 yrs, bat 11b - - - Wyatt 0
 Ottomani, 2 yrs, bat 6lb - - - Mordan 0
 Splendour, 2 yrs, bat 6lb - - -

7 to 4 agst Splendour, 4 to 1 agst Retty, 6 to 1 agst Minuet, and 8 to 1 each agst the Lateef colt, Shrew, and Elmira. Won by a short head; a bad third.

Huntingdon Cup of 240l.; 2 mi.

Goodwood, by Ratoeian, 3 yrs, bat 4lb - - - Badley 1
 Moulsey, 6 yrs, bat 11b - - - T. Chaloner 2
 John Davis, 6 yrs, bat 11b - - - Parry 3
 Ham, 4 yrs, bat 12b - - - Cannon 5
 Lettner, 4 yrs, bat 3lb - - - Mordan 6
 Fitz-Avon, 3 yrs, bat 4lb - - - Kenyon 7
 Eglamoore, 3 yrs, bat 4lb - - - F. Arnall 0
 Chippenham, 4 yrs, bat - - -
 8 to 2 on Lettner, 10 to 1 agst Ham, 12 to 1 agst Moulsey, 15 to 1 agst Fitz-Avon, and 20 to 1 agst the Ham colt. Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third; Chippenham did not pass the post.

Orkney Selling Plate of 55l.; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)

B c by King of the Forest—Come Arouse, 4 yrs, bat - - - Goodwin 1
 Haymarket, 2 yrs, bat 7lb - - - Jeffery 2
 B c by Newcastle, dam by Colsterdale— - - - Lateef, 2 yrs, bat 7lb - - - Martin 3
 Rose, 6 yrs, bat 2lb - - - T. French 0
 Mistle, 2 yrs, bat 7lb - - - Wilson 0

F by Thunderbolt—Duchess, 2 yrs, set 7lb Tarrant 0
Stanley, 2 yrs, set 7lb - - - Wyatt 0
Aspasia, 2 yrs, set 7lb - - - Kenyon 0
Dram Major, 2 yrs, set 10lb - - - Butler 0
5 to 2 each agst the Come Arouse Ally and Hay
markes, 5 to 1 agst Stanley, and 8 to 1 agst any other.
Won by three-quarters of a length; three lengths be-
tween second and third. The winner, entered for 50
sovs., was sold for 430 gu.

First Handicap Plate of 200l.; 4 fur.

Volunteer, by Alarm, aged, set 4lb - - - Cansante 1
Lady Roseshill, 3 yrs, set 2lb - - - Huxtable 2
Gretina, 4 yrs, set 12lb - - - Goodwin 3
Queen of Trumps, aged, set 8lb - - - T. Challoner 0
Mrs Stratton, 4 yrs, set 7lb - - - Loates 0
Vietnam, 3 yrs, set 3lb - - - Mordan 0
Castaloga, 4 yrs, set 12lb - - - Wyatt 0
Sunnylocks, 3 yrs, set 12lb - - - Kenyon 0
Deceiver, 4 yrs, set 11lb - - - Hopkins 0
Peemey, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Jarvis 0
Miss Frances, 3 yrs, set 9lb - - - Cameron 0
Earl of Derby, 4 yrs, set 2lb - - - Covey 0
Thermometer, 3 yrs, set 3lb - - - Jeffery 0
Hus in Urbs, 3 yrs, set 2lb - - - E. Smith 0
B c by Paul Clifford, Magnum, or The Cure - - - Butler 0
Rebecca, 2 yrs, set 10lb - - - Butler 0
2 to 1 agst Volunteer, 7 to 2 agst Sunnylocks, 7 to 1
agst Thermometer, 10 to 1 agst Queen of Trumps, 100
to 6 agst Gretina, and 100 to 5 agst Deceiver. Won
by three lengths; a bad third.

WINCHESTER.

TUESDAY, July 23.—Second Year of the Second
Winchester Biennial Stakes of 250l.; 1 mi.
Julius, by St. Albans, set 10lb - - - w. o.

City Members' Plate (H.p.) of 60l.; 4 fur.

Northern Star, by Cape Playway, 3 yrs,
set 11lb - - - Quince 1
Chivalry, 3 yrs, set - - - Peppier 2
Miss Camerling, 2 yrs, set 7lb - - - Andrews 3
Lillie, 3 yrs, set - - - R. Viney 0
Amunition, 3 yrs, set 8lb - - - Wyatt 0
Peggy, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Vinell 0
Angelica, 3 yrs, set 4lb - - - Thompson 0
Fair Star, 2 yrs, set 4lb - - - Elton 0
Crossed, 3 yrs, set 2lb - - - Spencer 0
5 to 2 agst Chivalry, 3 to 1 agst Amunition, 5 to 1
each agst Lillie and Northern Star, and 8 to 1 agst
Peggy. Won by a neck; three lengths between second
and third.

Railway Plate of 75l.; 5 fur.

Henrietta, by Gunboat, 2 yrs, set 7lb - - - Webb 1
Flying Spanker, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Elton 2
Alarmist, 2 yrs, set 7lb - - - Wyatt 3
Sultana, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Vinell 4
Zoolite, 2 yrs, set 7lb - - - Neal 5
Penthesilea, 2 yrs, set 7lb - - - Prangle 6
6 to 4 agst Alarmist, 3 to 1 agst Penthesilea, 4 to 1
agst Henrietta, and 5 to 1 agst Sultana. Won by a
neck; same between second and third. The winner,
entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 150 gu.

Match 200l.

Viscount St. Albans, by St. Albans, 3 yrs,
set - - - Witherington 1
Golden Leaf, 3 yrs, set - - - J. Goater 2
4 to 1 on Golden Leaf. Won by ten lengths.

Hampshire Stakes (H.p.) of 125l.; 1 mi. 5 fur.

The Lizard, by Knight of Kars, 5 yrs,
set 6lb - - - Wyatt 1
Harpenden, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Prangle 2
Decey, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Webb 3
Pearl Diver, aged, set 12lb - - - Murray 4
11 to 8 on Lizard, 3 to 1 agst Pearl Diver, and 4 to 1
agst Harpenden. Won by half a length; three lengths
between second and third.

Winchester Nursery Plate of 100l., for 2 yr olds;

T.Y.C. (about 5 fur.)

Chivalry, by Tournament, set 13lb - - - Peppier 1
Merry Andrew, set 7lb - - - Wyatt 2
Cuckoo, 7st 9lb - - - H. Day 3
Sour Grapes, set - - - Sanderson 0
Lady Ward, set - - - Clement 0
Mariner, 7st 9lb - - - Murray 0
Ch f by Leamington—Inogens, 7st 6lb - - - Scorey 0
Thornycroft, 7st 3lb - - - Marsh 0
Vortigern, 7st 3lb - - - Vinell 0
Cecil, set 8lb - - - Spencer 0

Even on Cuckoo, 2 to 1 agst Merry Andrew, and 5
to 1 agst Chivalry. Won by three-quarters of a length;
four lengths between second and third.

Walter Cup (H.p.) of 90l.; about 1 mi. 5 fur.

Black Prince, by Voldegar, 4 yrs,
set 4lb - - - Mr A. Yates 1
Douro, 4 yrs, set 8lb - - - Mr Crawshaw 2
The Lizard, 5 yrs, set 2lb - - - Mr Wickham 3
Endaligh, 5 yrs, set 7lb - - - Mr Edwards 4
Oddfellow, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Mr F. G. Hobson 5
5 to 4 on Douro, 100 to 30 agst Lizard, 5 to 1 agst
Endaligh, and 7 to 1 agst Black Prince. Won by a
length and a half; a bad third.

First Year of the Third Winchester Biennial Stakes

of 200l., for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (about 5 fur.)

Europa, by Trumpeter, set 6lb - - - Fordham 1
Tom Vernon, set 10lb - - - J. Goater 2
40 to 1 on Europa. Won by twenty lengths.

WEDNESDAY.—Unbridge Cup of 150l.; 1 mi.

Lord Ronald, by Stockwell, 5 yrs, set 6lb Fordham 1
Julius, 3 yrs, set 3lb - - - Crow 2
Chilbolton, 4 yrs, set 3lb - - - A. Sadler 3
Crossed, 3 yrs, set 5lb - - - Peppier 4
B f by North Lincoln—Catawba, 2 yrs,
set 7lb - - - Prangle 5

5 to 2 on Julius, and 3 to 1 agst Lord Ronald. Won
by a neck; a bad third.

Crawley Stakes (H.p.) of 50l.; T.Y.C. (about 5 fur.)

Lady Hester, by Thunderbolt, 3 yrs,
set 9lb - - - Prangle 1
Amour Propre, 3 yrs, set 9lb - - - Peppier 2
Vahalslath, 4 yrs, set - - - Fordham 3
Greenford, 3 yrs, set - - - Webb 4
6 to 4 agst Lady Hester, 7 to 4 agst Vahalslath, and
5 to 2 agst Amour Propre. Won by a length; three
lengths between second and third.

City Members' Plate of 50l.; 5 fur.

Reindeer, by Mountain Deer, aged,
set 15lb - - - Clement 1
Knight Templar, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Neal 2
The Flying Spanker, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Elton 3
Miss Elmbeeth, 5 yrs, set 7lb - - - Webb 4
Miss Alice, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Prangle 5
Ellen, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - G. Bradley 6
6 to 4 agst Reindeer, 3 to 1 agst Miss Alice, 4 to 1
agst Miss Elmbeeth, and 5 to 1 agst The Flying
Spanker. Won by half a length; four lengths be-
tween second and third.

Grange Park Stakes of 315l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.

(about 5 fur.)
Europa, by Trumpeter, set 12lb - - - Fordham 1
Whicraft, set 6lb - - - A. Sadler 2
The Mariner, set 10lb - - - Murray 3
100 to 8 on Europa. Won by a length; bad third.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 3 mi.

Douro, by Arthur Wellesley, 4 yrs, set 7lb Murray 1
Black Prince, 4 yrs, set 7lb - - - Fordham 2
Chilbolton, 4 yrs, set 7lb - - - A. Sadler 3
Fright, 4 yrs, set 12lb - - - Harley 0
Lizard, 5 yrs, set 12lb - - - Prangle 0
Lion King, 3 yrs, set 3lb - - - Sanderson 0
7 to 4 on Black Prince, 3 to 1 agst Douro, and 5 to
1 agst Lizard. Won by a neck; three lengths between
second and third.

Hampshire Cup of 100l.; Queen's Plate Course (3 ms.)

Gamecock, by Newminster, aged,
set - - - Mr Crawshaw 1
Zelco, aged, set 10lb - - - Col Knox 2
Mayflower, 4 yrs, set 3lb - - - Mr J. Hopkins 3
Robin Adair, aged, set 10lb - - - Mr Hobson 4
Balham, aged, set 10lb - - - Mr Yates 5
6 to 5 agst Zelco, 7 to 4 agst Gamecock, and 5 to 1
agst Robin Adair. Won by four lengths; a bad third.
Winchester Foot Stakes of 605l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.
(about 5 fur.)

Purveyor, by Caterer, set 10lb - - - S. Adams 1
Ulan, set 10lb - - - Marsh 2
Herenrianna, set 10lb - - - J. Goater 3
2 to 1 on Purveyor, and 20 to 1 agst Ulan. Won by
half a length; a bad third.

SOUTHAMPTON.

THURSDAY, July 25.—Trot Stakes of 65l.; 1 mi.
Reindeer, by Mountain Deer, aged, set 4lb Clement 1
Le Sorrentina, 3 yrs, set 11lb - - - Barlow 2
Evergreen, 3 yrs, set 11lb - - - Mordan 3

Gentian, 3 yrs, set 11lb - - - W. Hopkins 4
Miss Alice, 3 yrs, set 11lb - - - Quince 5
Knight Templar, 3 yrs, set 1 - - - Weston 6
5 to 4 on Reindeer, 5 to 1 agst La Borrenine, and
100 to 15 each agst Evergreen and Gentian. Won by
a head; a bad third.

Southampton Nursery Plate (H.p.) of 50l., for 2 yr olds;
T.Y.C. (5 fur.)

Chivalry, by Tournament, set 11lb - - - Clement 1
Apron Strings, set 7lb - - - Eagles 2
Our Mary Ann, set 9lb - - - Weston 3
Lady Ward, set - - - Scooby 4
Toy, set - - - Jones 5
Snowdrift, set 4lb - - - Murray 6
The Demon, set 13lb - - - Hopkins 0
Cecil, set 12lb - - - Wyatt 0
Miss Camerine, set 10lb - - - Peppier 0
Spitful, set 7lb - - - Mordan 0
5 to 2 agst Chivalry, 9 to 2 agst Miss Camerine, 5 to
1 agst Apron Strings, and 7 to 1 agst Our Mary Ann.
Won by a neck; a bad third.

South Western (Sell.) Stakes of 74l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
Bouquettiers, by Voltigeur, 2 yrs, set 4lb Quince 1
Wild Dove, 4 yrs, set 1lb - - - Cannon 2
Rally, 4 yrs, set 2lb - - - Fordham 3
Alarmist, 2 yrs, set 11lb - - - Wyatt 4
Munnyside, 3 yrs, set 4lb - - - Holland 5
Rinaldo, 3 yrs, set 1lb - - - Viney 6
Crossfire, 3 yrs, set 6lb - - - Clement 0
6 to 4 on Bouquettiers, 4 to 1 agst Rally, 7 to 1 agst
Wild Dove, and 10 to 1 agst Alarmist. Won easily by
three lengths; half a length between second and third.
The winner, entered for 50 sows., was sold for 310 gu.

Grandbury Park Stakes of 186l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.
(about 5 fur.)

See Saw, by Buccanor, set 2lb - - - Fordham 1
Cuckoo, set - - - Cannon 2
The Demon, set 10lb - - - Hopkins 3
Won in a canter by twenty lengths.

South Hampshire Stakes (H.p.) of 340l.; once round.
(1 mi. 4 fur. 100 yds.)

Challenge, by Trumpeter, 3 yrs, set 1lb Mordan 1
Moore, aged, set 8lb - - - Gray 2
Br by Y. Melbourne—Maid of Masham,
4 yrs, set - - - Viney 3
Black Prince, 4 yrs, set 6lb - - - Murray 4
Chevalier d'Esprit, 3 yrs, set - - - Quince 5
Little Wideswale, aged, set 3lb - - - Peppier 6
7 to 4 on Challenge, 7 to 1 agst Moore, and 10 to 1
agst any other. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Maiden Two Year Old Plate of 49l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
Apron Strings, by King Tom, set 4lb - - - Barlow 2
Dinah, set 4lb - - - Barlow 2
Zoolite, set 7lb - - - Viney 3
Woodman, set 7lb - - - Holland 4
Triana, set 4lb - - - Rhodes 0
100 to 50 on Apron Strings. Won by four lengths;
half a length between second and third; Triana did
not pass the post. The winner, entered for 50 sows.,
was sold for 160 gu.

Corporation Plate (H.p.) of 45l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)

The Duchess, by St. Albans, 3 yrs, set 3lb Britton 1
Distaff, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Quince 2
Tina, 4 yrs, set 9lb - - - Lavis 3
Pevensey, 3 yrs, set 12lb - - - Cannon 4
Vampire (h.b.), 3 yrs, set 2lb - - - Clement 5
Tinkle, 2 yrs, set 5lb - - - Andrews 6
6 to 4 agst Distaff, 4 to 1 agst Duchess, 5 to 1 agst
Tina, and 6 to 1 agst Pevensey. Won easily by a
length; three lengths between second and third.

FRIDAY.—Stonham Park Stakes of 170l., for 2 yr
olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)

See Saw, by Buccanor, set 3lb - - - G. Fordham 1
Ninny, set - - - J. Daley 2
Cuckoo, set - - - Cannon 3
6 to 5 on See Saw, and 5 to 4 agst Ninny. Won by
six lengths.

Southampton Stakes (H.p.) of 80l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Ambition, by Brother to Bird on the Wing,
4 yrs, set 4lb - - - G. Fordham 1
Chevalier d'Esprit, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Cannon 2
Little Wideswale, aged, set 10lb - - - Whitehead 3
6 to 1 on Ambition. Won by a length; bad third.

Alleged Selling Plate of 50l.; 4 fur.

The Thorn, by Knight of the Thistle,
3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Wyatt 1
Reindeer, aged, set 7lb - - - G. Fordham 2

Rob Koy, 2 yrs, set 10lb - - - S. Mordan 3
Flying Spanker, 3 yrs, set 2lb - - - Weston 0
Snowdrift, 2 yrs, set 13lb - - - Quince 0
Sannyside, 3 yrs, set 2lb - - - Rhodes 0
Tinkle, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - T. Andrews 0
Miss Camerine, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - J. Andrews 0
Oddfellow, 3 yrs, set 2lb - - - Peppier 0
6 to 5 agst Reindeer, 2 to 1 agst The Thorn, and 5 to
1 agst Snowdrift. Won by a head; a bad third.

Stand Plate (H.p.) of 80l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)

Distaff, by Voltigeur, 3 yrs, set 7lb Quince 1
Vampire (h.b.), 4 yrs, set 2lb Clement 2
The Mason, 4 yrs, set 8lb Maidment 3
5 to 4 on Distaff, 2 to 1 agst The Mason, and 5 to 2
agst Vampire. Won by three lengths; the same be-
tween second and third.

Stewards' Plate of 55l., for 2 yr olds; last half mile.

Chivalry, by Tournament, set 12lb - - - Clement 1
Adjutant, set 7lb - - - G. Fordham 2
Venomous, set 11lb - - - Cannon 3
Rob Rob, set 7lb - - - Maidment 4
5 to 4 agst Chivalry, 7 to 4 agst Venomous, and 5 to
1 agst Adjutant. Won by three-quarters of a length;
a head between second and third.

Scurry Handicap Stakes of 48l.; T.Y.C. (3 fur.)

3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Fordham 1
Gentian, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Hopkins 2
F by Lord of the Isles—Dulcibella, 3 yrs,
set 7lb - - - Clement 3
4 to 1 on Tumbler. Won by half a length.

GOODWOOD.

TUESDAY, July 30.—Craven Stakes of 70l.; Craven
Course (1 mi. 2 fur.)

Ostreger, by Stockwell, 5 yrs, set 9lb - - - Fordham 1
Volunteer, aged, set 9lb - - - Daley 2
Vandyke, 3 yrs, set 5lb - - - Barlow 3
Even on Ostreger, and 5 to 4 agst Volunteer. Won
by ten lengths.

Ross Stakes of 230l., for 3 yr olds; last mi.

D'Estournel, by Parmesan, set 2lb - - - Cusance 1
Opoponax, set 13lb - - - Fordham 2
Caucasus, set 3lb - - - Fordham 3
Tarahan, set 13lb - - - Carroll 4
Even on D'Estournel, 9 to 4 agst Tarahan, 9 to 2
agst Opoponax, and 6 to 1 agst Caucasus. Won by a
length; three lengths between second and third.

How Stakes of 1,550l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)

Idalia, by Trounderholt, set 5lb - - - Daley 1
Hatchment, set 7lb - - - Galloner 2
Herald, set 10lb - - - Fordham 3
B f by Y. Melbourne, dam by Voltigeur, grandam
by I. Birdcatcher—Miss Whip, set 4lb Cannon 4
B or b f by Y. Melbourne—Tight-fit,
set 4lb - - - Loutes 5

Mauve, set 2lb - - - French 6
11 to 8 on Idalia, 100 to 15 each agst Hester and
Ld Glasgow's filly, and 10 to 1 agst Herald. Won by
three-quarters of a length; a bad third.

Gratiot Stakes of 750l., for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.

B f by Thornbury—Sunflower, set 3lb J. Daley 1
Bumblakite, set 2lb - - - Mr G. S. Thompson 2
Redbourne, set 7lb - - - Fordham 3
5 to 4 on Bumblakite, 3 to 1 agst the Sunflower filly,
and 7 to 2 agst Redbourne. Won by four lengths.

Stewards' Cup (H.p.), value 1,650l.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)

Tibthorpe, by Voltigeur, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Kanyon 1
Whitely, 4 yrs, set 10lb - - - Butler 2
Sultan, 5 yrs, set 5lb - - - A. Edwards 3
Moulsey, 6 yrs, set 2lb - - - Challenger 4
Blumarck, 3 yrs, set 9lb - - - J. Daley 5
Vespasian, 4 yrs, set 4lb - - - Cannon 6
Daisy, 5 yrs, set 4lb - - - D. Hughes 6
Kharinka, 3 yrs, set 2lb - - - Carroll 0
Marant Palestine, 4 yrs, set 12lb - - - Corey 0
Abergeldie, 4 yrs, set 12lb - - - J. Mann 0
Lancet, 4 yrs, set 12lb - - - Lynch 0
Tumbler, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Clement 0
Lounge, 3 yrs, set 6lb - - - Huxtable 0
The Skipper, 3 yrs, set 5lb - - - Mordan 0
Union Jack, 6 yrs, set 11lb - - - Barlow 0
Friday, 3 yrs, set - - - H. Leates 0
Cherwell, 4 yrs, set 13lb - - - C. Page 0
Seydlitz, 3 yrs, set 13lb - - - Murray 0
Sir Oliver, 3 yrs, set 11lb - - - Peck 0

Jeannie Deans, 3 yrs, Sat 10lb - Poppler 0
 Life Guardsman, 4 yrs, Sat 9lb - Pinell 0
 Lady Roschill, 3 yrs, Sat 9lb - Wilson 0
 Camellia, 5 yrs, Sat 7lb - T. Chaffler 0
 Kingsley, 3 yrs, Sat 6lb - Hudson 0
 Brenda, 4 yrs, Sat 5lb - Goodwin 0
 Lady Hester, 3 yrs, Sat 5lb - Prangle 0
 Elfen, 4 yrs, Sat 4lb - Cameron 0
 Gladiator, 4 yrs, Sat 4lb - Killick 0
 Midwife, 3 yrs, Sat 4lb - Storck 0
 La Maudite, 3 yrs, Sat 3lb - Black 0
 Tremble, 3 yrs, Sat 3lb - Hammond 0
 Vidi, 3 yrs, Sat 13lb - Wray 0
 Tempest, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - Jeffery 0
 Fortunio, 3 yrs, Sat 11lb - Walker 0
 Sister to Scottish Chief, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - Fry 0

100 to 30 agst Tibthorpe, 7 to 1 agst Wesley, 8 to 1 agst Friday, 100 to 6 each agst Vespaion and Scallie, 25 to 1 each agst The Skipper, Louenge, and Jennie Deans, 25 to 1 each agst Abergeldie, Camellia, Elfen, and La Maudite, 20 to 1 each agst Vidi and Fortunio, 40 to 1 each agst Gladiator and Union Jack, and 50 to 1 agst Moulsey. Won by four lengths; a neck between the second and third.

Match 100; 4 fur. Parma, by Parmour, 3 yrs, Sat 8lb - T. Chelloner 1
 Signet, 4 yrs, Sat 11lb - Gonter 2
 4 to 4 on Parma. Won by half a length.

Sweepstakes of 90l.; T.Y.C. Redcap, by Randango, 5 yrs, Sat 11lb - Cannon 1
 Charles II., 3 yrs, Sat 10lb - Parry 2
 Reinder, aged, Sat 11lb - Fordham 3
 B f by King of the Forest—Come Arouse, 2 yrs, Sat - Jeffery 0
 Rampart, 2 yrs, Sat 3lb - Butler 0
 Cumbal, 3 yrs, Sat - Kitchener 0
 Elmira, 3 yrs, Sat - Killick 0
 Confederate, 6 yrs, Sat - Morris 0
 Betty, 2 yrs, Sat - Kenyon 0
 5 to 4 on the Come Arouse filly, 6 to 1 agst Confederate, 7 to 1 agst Rampart, and 10 to 1 agst Redcap. Won by a neck; six lengths between second and third.

Lowest Stakes of 1,000l., for 3 yr olds; 4 fur. Athena, by Stockwell, Sat 12lb - Fordham 1
 Bel Girona, Sat 10lb - J. Parry 2
 Larnardale, Sat 13lb - A. Edwards 3
 Balsamo, Sat 14lb - T. French 0
 Le Sarasin, Sat 13lb - Cannon 0
 Dulcet, Sat 6lb - Chelloner 0
 Vale Royal, Sat 10lb - Daley 0
 Cap-a-Pie, Sat 10lb - Morris 0
 7 to 4 on Athena, 7 to 1 each agst Vale Royal and Larnardale, 5 to 1 each agst Balsamo and Bel Girona, and 10 to 1 agst Le Sarasin. Won by a length; a short head between second and third.

Plate of 75l.; last ml. Narino, by Rataplan, 3 yrs, Sat 11lb - T. Chelloner 1
 Le Sorrentina, 3 yrs, Sat 9lb - Barlow 3
 Chevalier d'Esprit, 3 yrs, Sat 9lb - Cannon 3
 Lytham, 5 yrs, Sat - Morris 4
 7 to 4 on Narino, and 4 to 1 each agst Lytham and Le Sorrentina. Won by a length and a-half; a bad third.

Annuley (Rat) Stakes of 600l., for 4 yr olds; Queen's Westwick, by Stockwell, Sat 10lb - w.o.

March 200; T.Y.C. Chantilly, by Midway, 3 yrs, Sat 8lb - Fordham 1
 Demonstration, 2 yrs, Sat 12lb - J. Mann 2
 5 to 3 on Chantilly. Won by three-quarters of a length.

WEDNESDAY.—Goodwood Derby of 135l., for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur. Fripponnier, by Chevalier d'Industrie, Sat 10lb - w.o.

Handicap Plate of 50l.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.) Historion, by Stockwell, 6 yrs, Sat 11lb - Cannon 1
 Erythron, 3 yrs, Sat 8lb - Parry 2
 Indian Star, 4 yrs, Sat 8lb - Cameron 3
 Bouneaway, 3 yrs, Sat 10lb - J. Mann 0
 Redan, 4 yrs, Sat 2lb - Fordham 0
 Bathany, 6 yrs, Sat - H. Corry 0
 Alreux, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - T. Sadler 0
 Mephistopheles, 4 yrs, Sat - Huxtable 0

Black Diamond, 2 yrs, Sat 8lb - Killick 1
 Ziquidator, 3 yrs, Sat - Butler 0
 St. Valentine, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - Butler 0
 4 to 1 each agst Redan and Alreux, 5 to 1 agst Pythion, 6 to 1 agst St. Valentine, 10 to 1 each agst Historion and Liquidator, and 15 to 1 agst Indian Star. Won by three-quarters of a length; same between second and third.

Port Sweepstakes of 1,000l., for 3 yr olds; Craven Course (1 mi. 2 fur.) Ince, by Newminster, Sat 10lb - Fordham 1
 Mayflower, Sat 10lb - Daley 1
 Sister to Strakford, Sat 10lb - Cannon 0
 7 to 4 on Ince, and 9 to 4 agst Mayflower. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Goodwood Stakes (Hr.) of 750l.; 2 mi. 4 fur. Gomera, by Marvyn, 5 yrs, Sat - Fordham 1
 Vidi, 3 yrs, Sat 10lb - Wray 2
 La Dauphine, 4 yrs, Sat 11lb - H. Corry 3
 Jemal, 4 yrs, Sat 5lb - Huxtable 0
 Douro, 4 yrs, Sat 2lb - Murray 0
 Clarico, 3 yrs, Sat 13lb - Gray 0
 Wild Boar, 4 yrs, Sat 10lb - Cameron 0
 B o by Vedette-Vixen, 3 yrs, Sat 9lb - Butler 0
 Guy of Warwick, 3 yrs, Sat 12lb - Butler 0
 Viol, 3 yrs, Sat 10lb - Quene 0
 Primrose, 5 yrs, Sat 10lb - Hammond 0
 Pakriss, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - Haden 0

100 to 30 agst Vidi, 5 to 1 agst Gomera, 6 to 1 agst Jemal, 9 to 1 agst the Vixen colt, 10 to 1 agst Viol, 15 to 1 agst Pakriss, 100 to 5 agst Wild Boar, 20 to 1 each agst Douro, Guy of Warwick, and La Dauphine, and 50 to 1 agst Viol, and 50 to 1 agst Primrose. Won by a length and a-half; three lengths between second and third.

Cowley Stakes of 190l.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.) Reindeer, by Mountain Deer, aged, - Fordham 1
 Sat 7lb - Jeffery 2
 Shrew, 2 yrs, Sat 11lb - Cameron 3
 Adjutant, 3 yrs, Sat - Murray 4
 Billot, 3 yrs, Sat - 0
 5 to 4 on Reindeer, 100 to 30 agst Elliot, and 4 to 1 agst Adjutant. Won by a head; a bad third.

Finon Stakes of 400l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.) Rabican, by Monarque, Sat 7lb - Chelloner 1
 Vale Royal, Sat 7lb - Daley 2
 Phaeton, Sat 7lb - Cannon 3
 Ajax, Sat 7lb - French 0
 Tibben, Sat 7lb - Butler 0
 False Alarm, Sat 7lb - Lester 0
 Elmira, Sat 4lb - Deacon 0
 Madrid, Sat 7lb - Gonter 0
 5 to 4 agst Rabican, 7 to 4 agst Vale Royal, 8 to 1 each agst Phaeton and False Alarm. Won by three-quarters of a length, three lengths between second and third.

Drawing Room Stakes of 445l., for 3 yr olds; Craven Course (1 mi. 2 fur.)

Van Amburgh, by Van Galen, Sat 11lb - Ryech 1
 Peodor, Sat 10lb - Daley 2
 Lochaber, Sat 10lb - Cannon 3
 Louis of Hesse, Sat 10lb - T. Chelloner 4
 3 to 4 agst Van Amburgh, 7 to 4 agst Peodor, 6 to 1 agst Louis of Hesse. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Handicap Plate of 100l.; Craven Course (1 mi. 2 fur.) Narino, by Rataplan, 3 yrs, Sat 9lb - Fordham 1
 Lord Ronald, 5 yrs, Sat 3lb - Fordham 2
 Ambition, 1 yr, Sat 4lb - H. Corry 3
 3 to 1 on Lord Ronald, and 4 to 1 agst each of the others. Won by a length; a bad third.

Port Sweepstakes of 1,000l., for 3 yr olds; Craven Course (1 mi. 2 fur.)

Vauban, by Muscovite, Sat 11lb - Fordham 1
 Coet Volant, Sat 10lb - Hibbard 2
 100 to 7 on Vauban. Won by six lengths.

Match 200; T.Y.C. Redan, by Athlery, 4 yrs, Sat - Mrs. Montgomery 1
 Louenge, 5 yrs, Sat 11lb - Mr. Fulle 2
 4 to 6 on Redan. Won by three-quarters of a length.

THURSDAY.—Sweepstakes of 800l., for 2 yr olds; Craven Course (1 mi. 2 fur.)

The Parion, by St. Alban, Sat 10lb - J. Daley 1
 Pain's Hill, Sat 9lb - Fordham 2
 Halfpenny, Sat 7lb - Cannon 3

4 to 1 on The Parson, and 5 to 1 agst Helvellyq. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Racing Stakes of 800l., for 3 yr olds; 1 mi.
Julius, by St. Albans, set 10lb - J. Daley 1
The Palmer, set 1lb - Wells 2
Feodor, set 10lb - Cannon 3
5 to 1 on Julius. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Goodwood Cup of 500l., 2 mi. 4 fur.
Vanban, by Muscovite, 3 yrs, set 7lb - Pacey 1
Tyndale, 5 yrs, set 7lb - Cameron 2
Regalia, 5 yrs, set 3lb - J. Daley 3
B e by Toxopholite—Stratford's dam, 4 yrs, set - T. Challoner 4
Miss Havelock, 4 yrs, set 10lb - Fordham 5
7 to 4 on Vanban, 9 to 4 agst Regalia, and 100 to 9 agst Tyndale. Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third.

First Year of the Seventeenth Bentinck Memorial Stakes, a triennial stakes, of 200l., for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)

Tregeagle, by Wild Dayrell, set 10lb - T. French 1
The Parson, set 10lb - J. Daley 2
Formosa, set 7lb - Heartfield 3
Even on Tregeagle, and 9 to 4 agst Formosa. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Chichester Stakes (H.P.) of 200l.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
Xi, by General Williams, 4 yrs, set 12lb - Wells 1
Lady Hester, 3 yrs, set 10lb - Butler 2
Ambition, 4 yrs, set 6lb - Wyatt 3
Elissa, 4 yrs, set 7lb - Cameron 4
Balliet, 5 yrs, set 3lb - Fordham 5
Rodomonte, 4 yrs, set 4lb - Cannon 6
Redan, 4 yrs, set 10lb - Mann 7
Ulphus, 4 yrs, set 2lb - Maidment 8
Gulnare, 5 yrs, set 9lb - Jeffery 9
3 to 1 each agst Elissa and Xi, 7 to 1 agst Lady Hester, 8 to 1 each agst Ulphus and Ambition, and 10 to 1 each agst Redan and Balliet. Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third.

Steeplechase of 300l., for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Fripontier, set 10lb - W. O.

Stakes of 194l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
Pearlfeather, by Newminster, set 7lb - T. French 1
B f by Birdhill—The Roe, set 4lb - Fordham 2
Even on Pearlfeather. Won by a length.

Second Year of the Sixteenth Bentinck Memorial Stakes, a triennial stakes, of 275l., for 3 yr olds; Gratiwick Stakes Course (1 mi. 4 fur.)

Vanban, set 10lb - Fordham 1
Tarban, set 10lb - Carroll 2
Ravioli, set 6lb - Cannon 3
25 to 1 on Vanban. Won by four lengths; a bad third.

Molecomb Stakes of 725l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
Banditto, by Buccanor, set 10lb - Cannon 1
Europa, set 12lb - Fordham 2
Le Sarasin, set 1lb - Hibberd 3
Cap-a-pie, set 10lb - Challoner 4
5 to 4 on Europa, 5 to 2 agst Banditto, and 100 to 8 agst Le Sarasin. Won by a head; a bad third.

Third Year of the Fifteenth Bentinck Memorial Stakes, a triennial stakes, of 260l., for 4 yr olds; Queen's Plate Course (3 mi. 6 fur.)

Westwick, by Stockwell, set 7lb - Fordham 1
Leybourne, set 7lb - Cannon 2
5 to 2 on Westwick. Won by a head.

FRIDAY.—Duke of Richmond's Plate (H.P.) of 100l. New Mile.

Camellia, by Rattle, 5 yrs, set - Wyatt 1
Lord Ronald, 5 yrs, set 12lb - Fordham 2
C by Ratanipal—Amanda, 3 yrs, set 2lb - Butler 3
Bounceaway, 3 yrs, set 7lb - Hibberd 4
Volunteer, aged, set 2lb - Custance 5
Leongee, 5 yrs, set 4lb - Peake 6
Staghound, 4 yrs, set 12lb - H. Covey 7
Sawrenger, 3 yrs, set 10lb - T. Sadler 8
Ambition, 4 yrs, set 7lb - Cameron 9
Forelight, 3 yrs, set 4lb - Kenyon 10
Elissa, 4 yrs, set 12lb - Hudson 11
5 to 3 agst Staghound, 3 to 1 agst Forelight, 100 to 15 agst Lord Ronald, 5 to 3 agst Camellia, and 10 to 1 each agst Volunteer, Bounceaway, the Amanda colt, Ambition, and Forelight. Won by a neck; a length and a-half between second and third; and a neck between third and fourth.

Steeplechase of 55l.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)

Confederate, by Marake, 6 yrs, set 12lb - Perry 1
Shrew, 2 yrs, set 3lb - Jeffery 2
Ratty, 2 yrs, set 3lb - Kenyon 3
Redbourne, 3 yrs, set - Malsey 4
Union Jack, 6 yrs, set 12lb - Fordham 5
5 to 4 agst Union Jack, 3 to 1 agst Shrew, 4 to 1 agst Confederate, and 5 to 1 agst Ratty. Won by a short head; a bad third.

Steeplechase of 130l., for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)

Banditto, set 3lb - Cannon 1
Inverdale, set 3lb - Edwards 2
B f by Birdhill—The Roe, set 4lb - Fordham 3
Belsham, set 12lb - French 4
5 to 1 on Banditto, and 6 to 1 agst Inverdale. Won by half a length; four lengths between second and third; a head between third and fourth.

Chatterfield Cup (H.P.) of 1,035l.; Orsven Course (1 mi. 2 fur.)

Ostrager, by Stockwell, 5 yrs, set - Custance 1
Moulsey, 6 yrs, set 6lb - J. Grimshaw 2
Le Dauphine, 4 yrs, set 3lb - Popplar 3
Lord Ronald, 5 yrs, set 12lb - Fordham 4
Sullivan, 5 yrs, set 2lb - Edwards 5
Klarinska, 2 yrs, set - Carroll 6
Duke of York, 4 yrs, set 12lb - Cannon 7
Vespasian, 4 yrs, set 12lb - Goodwin 8
Laneret, 4 yrs, set 7lb - Hibberd 9
Skirmish, 4 yrs, set 7lb - H. Covey 10
Friday, 5 yrs, set 7lb - Murray 11
Ischia, 4 yrs, set 1lb - Butler 12
Mirella, 4 yrs, set 6lb - Bury 13
Ina, 3 yrs, set 7lb - Gulnce 14
Langham, 4 yrs, set 7lb - Huxtable 15
Wolsey, 2 yrs, set 9lb - Cameron 16
Mandrake, 3 yrs, set 7lb - H. Clark 17
Life Guardsman, 4 yrs, set 7lb - Mordan 18
Salamanca, 3 yrs, set 7lb - Kenyon 19
Thalia, 4 yrs, set 6lb - Prang 20
Narino, 3 yrs, set 4lb - Max 21
Lochabar, 3 yrs, set 3lb - Hudson 22
B e by Romulus—Attack, 3 yrs, set 12lb - Wyatt 23
Pakira, 3 yrs, set 8lb - Cannon 24
Fortunio, 3 yrs, set 8lb - Cannon 25
5 to 1 agst Thalia, 5 to 1 agst Wolsey, 6 to 1 each agst Ostrager and Salian, 10 to 1 agst Ina, 15 to 1 agst Friday, 100 to 2 agst Skirmish, 20 to 1 each agst Vespasian, Mandrake, Narino, and Attack colt, 25 to 1 agst Moulsey, and 30 to 1 each agst Ischia and Mirella. Won by five lengths; a head between second and third.

Nursery Handicap of 775l., for 2 yr olds; Last mile.

Paul Jones, by Buccanor, set 12lb - Quince 1
Kingland, 6 - Butler 2
Eastley, set 2lb - Kenyon 3
Charwood, 8 - Cannon 4
Lord Palmerston, set - Challenger 5
Belfast, 7 at 11lb - Cannon 6
Birdsacker, 7 at 9lb - H. Day 7
Parveyer, 7 at 9lb - R. Adams 8
Lamp, 7 at 7lb - Perry 9
President Lincoln, 7 at 5lb - Curvey 10
Hatchment, 7 at 5lb - Peake 11
Janet Rawcliffe, 7 at - O. Page 12
Papillon, set 12lb - Pringle 13
Cottyle, set 12lb - Huxtable 14
Aquila, set 12lb - Wilson 15
Chantilly, set 11lb - H. Covey 16
Bluekin, set 10lb - Mordan 17
Fashion, set 10lb - Cannon 18
Minute Gun, set 10lb - Brown 19
John Leech, set 6lb - Sadler 20
The Persian, set 6lb - Popplar 21
Di Vernon, set 6lb - H. Clark 22
War Queen, set 5lb - Goodwin 23
Eastley, set 2lb - Cannon 24
5 to 4 agst Eastley, 3 to 1 agst Paul Jones, 5 to 1 agst Kingland, 10 to 1 each agst Cottyle and John Leech, 100 to 8 agst Lord Palmerston, 100 to 5 agst Di Vernon, 20 to 1 each agst Papillon, Bluekin, and The Persian, 25 to 1 agst Janet Rawcliffe, and 33 to 1 agst Minute Gun. Won by a neck; four lengths between second and third.

March Stakes of 225l.; 4 fur.

Weather Isle, by Lord of the Isles, 2 yrs, set 4lb - Hibberd 1
Lady Hester, 3 yrs, set 11lb - Fordham 2
Dick Turpin, 3 yrs, set - Cannon 3

Patti, 2 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - H. Covey 0
 Jeannie Deane, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Challinor 0
 Peace, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Mordan 0
 Vex, 2 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Quince 0
 Triphthong, 2 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Cameroun 0
Ch f by Lord of the Isles—Lady Lurewell,
 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Butters 0
 Belphégor, 2 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Huxtable 0
 Gipsy Queen, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Cannon 0
 Broom on Belphégor, 4 to 1 agst Dick Turpin, 6 to 1
 agst Lady Hester, 8 to 1 agst Jeannie Deane, 10 to 1
 agst Weather Lile, and 12 to 1 agst Peace. Won by a
 head; a short head between second and third.

Nasen Stakes of 500l., for 3 yr olds; 1 mi.
 The Duchess, by St. Albans, 8st 10lb - Cannon 1
 Ines, 8st 1lb - - - Fordham 2
 Collins, 8st 15lb - - - Daley 3
 5 to 4 on Ines, and 6 to 4 agst Duchess. Won by a
 neck; a length and a-half between second and third.

Queen's Plate of 1000l., about 3 mi. 5 fur.
 Goodwood, by Ramplan, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Parry 1
 John Davis, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Fordham 2
 Moon, aged, 10st 1lb - - - Cannon 0
 Seavenger, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - T. Saddler 4
 5 to 4 on Goodwood, and 6 to 4 agst John Davis.
 Won by a length; a bad third.

Sweepstakes of 650l., Oranor Course (1 mi. 2 fur.)
 Camellia, by Battle, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - Cannon 1
 Tempest, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Jaffey 2
 Minotaur, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Butler 3
B f by Parmesan—Lady Blanche, 3 yrs,
 8st 12lb - - - Covey 4
 6 to 4 each agst Camellia and Tempest, and 5 to 1
 agst Minotaur. Won by a length; a bad third.

ANDRIE.

THURSDAY, Aug. 1.—*Triel Stakes of 37l.;*
 about 6 fur.

Pocket Hercules, by Tournament, 2 yrs,
 8st 2lb - - - H. Milne 1
 Barnard, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Clarkson 2
 Fat Bob, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Whiteley 3
 Lizzie (late Sweet Jeanie), 5 yrs, 8st 15lb - Bates 4
 Strachino, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Barker 5
 5 to 4 on Barnard, 3 to 1 agst Fat Bob, and 3 to 1
 agst Pocket Hercules. Won by a neck; two lengths
 between second and third.

Carnarvon Handicap of 200l.; 1 mi. 6 fur.
 Nothing More, by Hospodar, 5 yrs,
 8st 5lb - - - Whiteley 1
 Ejected, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Ryan 2
 Prince of Darkness, 6 yrs, 8st 5lb - H. Milne 3
 Privateer, 6 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Barker 4
 New York, 5 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Craddock 0
 5 to 4 on Nothing More, and 6 to 4 agst Prince of
 Darkness. Won by a length; a length and a-half be-
 tween second and third.

Castbridge Handicap of 52l.; once round.
 Dark Agnes, by Voltigeur, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb H. Milne 1
 Sabrina, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - W. Bayens 2
 Chessman, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Whiteley 3
 Strachino, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Barker 0
 Lizzie, 5 yrs, 7st - - - Ryan 0
 Yarrow, 5 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Craddock 0
 5 to 4 on Chessman, 6 to 4 agst Dark Agnes, and 5
 to 1 agst any other. Won by a neck; a length be-
 tween second and third.

Wether Handicap of 300l.; 1 mi. 6 fur.
 Limber Magna, by Magnum, 4 yrs, Mr Porteous 1
 10st 2lb - - - Mr E. Calder 2
 Prince of Darkness, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - H. Milne 3
 Ejected, 4 yrs, 8st 15lb - - - Dunbar 3
 Gloster, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Mr G. Black 4
 New York, 5 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - Smith 5
 Broom each on Prince of Darkness and Limber
 Magna, and 6 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length;
 a bad third.

Bourry Handicap of 90l.; once round.
 Sabrina, by The Prime Minister, 4 yrs,
 8st 12lb - - - W. Bayens 1
 Fat Bob, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Whiteley 2
 Ejected, 4 yrs, 8st - - - Dunbar 3
 6 to 4 on Fat Bob, 3 to 1 agst Sabrina, and 5 to 2
 agst Ejected. Won by a neck; a length between se-
 cond and third.

FRIDAY.—*Auchingrey Stakes of 31l.; once round*

and a distance.
 Fat Bob, by Kildonan, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb Whiteley 1
 Gloster, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Barker 2
 3 to 1 on Fat Bob. Won by half a length.

Licensed Victuallers' Handicap Plate of 100l.; 1 mi.
 Nothing More, by Hospodar, 5 yrs, 8st Whiteley 1
 Dark Agnes, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Craddock 2
 Sabrina, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Bayens 3
 Lizzie, 5 yrs, 7st - - - Ryan 4
 Strachino, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Barker 0
 5 to 4 agst Nothing More, and 3 to 1 agst Dark
 Agnes. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Glasgow Plate of 34l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Lizzie, by Windhound, 5 yrs, 8st 2lb - Dunbar 1
 Ejected, 4 yrs, 8st - - - Bates 2
 H by Captain Wedderburn—Trip the Daisy,
 5 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Evans 3
 3 to 1 on Lizzie. Won by two lengths.

Airdrie Burch Cup of 40l.; 1 mi. 6 fur.

Nothing More, by Hospodar, 5 yrs, Whiteley 1
 9st 7lb - - - Bayens 2
 Barnard, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Clarkson 3
 Limber Magna, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Barker 4
 Privateer, 6 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Barker 4
 5 to 4 on Nothing More, and 2 to 1 agst Barnard.
 Won by a head; a neck between second and third,
 and a length between third and fourth.

Consolation Scramble Handicap Plate of 20l.; 1 mi.
 Ejected, by Volvoce, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - Bates 1
 Chessman, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Whiteley 2
 2 to 1 on Chessman. Won by two lengths.

RIPON ST. WILFRID.

MONDAY, Aug. 5.—*Red Bank Stakes of 500l., for 2 yr*

olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
 Thankful, by Leamington, 2st 6lb - - - Carvell 1
 Search Nitch, 2st 10lb - - - J. Osborne 2
 Bl f by Neptune—Barnum, 2st 6lb - Lawrence 3
 Ready Money, 2st 11lb - - - Cameroun 4
 Cider, 2st 10lb - - - J. Snowden 5
 6 to 4 agst Ready Money, 2 to 1 agst Search Nitch,
 and 4 to 1 agst Thankful. Won in a canter by three
 lengths; four lengths between second and third; a head
 fourth.

Fountains Plate (H.p.) of 200l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
 Narrow Escape, by King of Tramps or Van
 Galen, 3 yrs, 8st - - - G. Walker 1
 Themisto, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Cameroun 2
 6 to 4 on Themisto. Won by a length. The winner,
 entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 71 gs.

Great St. Wilfrid Handicap of 155l.; 1 mi. 6 fur.
 Chronometer, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, - M. Noble 1
 6st 11lb - - - G. Walker 2
 Decist, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - J. Snowden 3
 Sunderland, 6 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Craddock 4
 War, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Parker 4
 Policy, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - R. Challenger 6
 3 to 1 agst Decist, 7 to 2 agst Sunderland, 4 to 1 agst
 Chronometer, and 16 to 1 agst War. Won by a head; the
 same between second and third, and three lengths be-
 tween third and fourth.

Great Northern Nursery Handicap Plate of 1000l., for
2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
 Affection, by Liffahat, 2st 2lb - - - J. Snowden 1
 The Gleaner, 7st 7lb - - - Lawrence 2
 Jenny Mills, 2st 10lb - - - G. Walker 3
 First Blood, 7st 2lb - - - M. Noble 4
 Blacklock, 2st 10lb - - - H. Hudson 0
 Miss Osborne, 2st 2lb - - - Dooley 0
 The Gleaner, 2st 2lb - - - Carvell 0
 Bright Vision, 7st 2lb - - - Craddock 0
 Captains, 2st 12lb - - - Cameroun 0
 Lady Rose, 2st 12lb - - - Parker 0
 6 to 4 agst Affection, 4 to 1 agst Captains, 5 to 1 agst
 Jenny Mills, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won in a
 canter by four lengths; three lengths between second
 and third, and two lengths between third and fourth.

Speculation Plate of 50l., T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
 Ashstead, by Vedette, 2 yrs, 8st 10lb - w. o.
Newby Walker Cup (H.p.) of 75l.; 1 mi.
 Rabbit Trap, by Voltigeur, 3 yrs, - Mr G. B. Thompson 1
 8st 12lb - - - Mr Bayens 2
 Camas, aged, 8st 10lb - - - Doyle 3
 Red Earl, 3 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - Doyle 3

B g by Fandango—Bab at the Bowster, 4 yrs, 10st - - - - Carroll 4
Blagowrie, 3 yrs, 9st - - - - J. Snowden 1
Fitzroy, 4 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - - Mareban 6
Even on Rabbit Trap, and 3 to 1 agst Comas. Won by half a length; same between second and third; a head between third and fourth.

TUESDAY.—Clare Stakes of 90l., for 2 yr olds;
T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
Affection, by Lifeboat, 8st 13lb - - - - J. Snowden 1
Ready Money, 8st 11lb - - - - T. Challoner 2
Bl f by Neptune—Bersina, 8st 6lb - - - - Lawrence 3
Scarth Nitch, 8st 7lb - - - - R. Challoner 4
Thankful, 8st 13lb - - - - Carroll 5

5 to 4 on Affection, 7 to 2 agst Scarth Nitch, and 5 to 1 agst any other. Won by four lengths; two lengths between second and third; a length between third and fourth.

Atley Plate (Hp.) of 50l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
Narrow Escape, by King of Trumps, 2 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - Cradock 1
Themisto, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - Dooley 2
Razer, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - T. Challoner 3
Even on Narrow Escape, and 5 to 1 agst any other. Won by three-quarters of a length; half a length between second and third.

Members' Plate of 137l.; 1 mi.
Sunderland, by Jeremy Diddler, 6 yrs, 8st - - - - J. Snowden 1
Skylark, 6 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - Carroll 2
Policy, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - Parker 3
Andax, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - Whiteley 4
Three per Cent., 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - R. Challoner 5
War, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - - Cradock 6
5 to 2 agst Three per Cent., 3 to 1 agst Andax, 4 to 1 agst Sunderland, and 6 to 1 agst Skylark. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third; a length between third and fourth.

Two-year-old Selling Handicap Plate of 50l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
Alfreda, by The Cure, 8st - - - - Carroll 1
Capera, 8st 11lb - - - - T. Challoner 2
First Blood, 8st 6lb - - - - Whiteley 3
B f by Silletto—The Cocktail (Mrs. Stowe's dam), 7st 7lb - - - - Dooley 4
Lady Rose, 8st 11lb - - - - R. Challoner 5
5 to 4 on Capera, and 5 to 1 agst any other. Won by a head; same between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 45 gs.

Studley Welter Cup (Hp.) of 85l.; 1 mi.
Lady Sykes, by Colsterdale, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - Mr C. Boynton 1
Three per Cent., 4 yrs, 10st 8lb - - - - Mr Spence 2
B g by Fandango—Bab at the Bowster, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - - Carroll 3
Comas, aged, 10st 9lb - - - - Mr G. S. Thompson 4
Red Earl, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb - - - - J. Snowden 5
Rlap Bang, 3 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - - J. Osborne 6
Chronometer, 4 yrs, 10st 6lb - - - - Mr W. Miller 7
Jura, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - - T. Challoner 8
5 to 2 agst Comas, 4 to 1 each agst Three per Cent. and Rlap Bang, 5 to 1 agst Chronometer, and 6 to 1 agst Lady Sykes. Won by half a length; the same between second and third; a head between third and fourth.

Inshippers' Plate of 40l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
Themisto, by Van Galen, or Silletto, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - Dooley 1
Mother Neatham, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - G. Walker 2
Inheretress, 4 yrs, 8st - - - - Whiteley 3
Narrow Escape, 2 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - Yates 4
Ashstead, 2 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - J. Hudson 5
6 to 4 agst Mother Neatham, 5 to 2 agst Narrow Escape, 4 to 1 agst Ashstead, and 10 to 1 agst Inheretress. Won by three lengths; half a length between second and third.

Consolation Scramble (Hp.) of 31l.; 6 fur.
Emeralds, by Lexington, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - J. Hudson 1
Miss Osborne, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - J. Hudson 2
Fitzroy, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - Marchant 3
Cider, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - Yates 4
Won by fifteen lengths; same between second and third. Cider ran against the rails soon after starting, fell, and broke his shoulder.

LEEK.

[OVER HIGHFIELD PARK COURSE.]

MONDAY, Aug. 5.—Highfield Park Handicap of 45l.; 1 mi.

Havannah, by Cavendish, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - Bench 1
Nunston, 6 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - - Thorpe 2
Prenes Garde, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - Willans 3
Four others ran. Won by a length.

The Tally-ho Hurdle Race of 21l., about 1 mi. 2 fur.,
was won by Advertisement, by Fazzoletto, 3 yrs, 9st 10lb (Thorpe), beating Master Tom, aged, 10st 7lb, and two others.

Churnet Valley Stakes of 19l.; about 6 fur.
Gentile, by Barbarian, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - Willans 1
Prenes Garde, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - - Hopkins 2
Havannah, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - - Bench 3
Won easily.

TUESDAY.—North Staffordshire Handicap of 38l.; 6 fur.
Prenes Garde, by Greenover, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb Willans 1
Nunston, 6 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - Thorpe 2
Diana, aged, 8st 9lb - - - - G. Smith 3
Advertisement, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - Bench 4
Havannah, 4 yrs, 8st - - - - Matley 5
Won by half a length; same between second and third. The winner was objected to, on the ground that she ran inside two posts.

A Handicap Hurdle Race of 14l., about 1 mi. 2 fur.,
was won by Advertisement, 3 yrs, 10st 10lb (Thorpe), beating Gentile, 3 yrs, 8st, and four others.

BRIGHTON.

TUESDAY, Aug. 6.—Bristol Plate of 50l.; 1 mi.

King's Cross, by St. Albans, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - Heartfield 1
Redcap, 6 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - Fordham 2
Ambitions, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - Pryor 3
Jasmin, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - Mordan 4
Nightwatch, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - John Nightingall 5
5 to 2 on Redcap, and 7 to 1 agst Jasmin. Won by a neck; two lengths between second and third. The winner, entered for 100 sovs., was sold for 300 gs.

Second Year of the Fifteenth Brighton Biennial Stakes of 160l., for 3 yr olds; 1 mi.
Trocadéro, by Monarque, 8st 2lb - - - - B. Hibberd 1
Van Amburgh, 8st 5lb - - - - T. French 2
5 to 2 on Van Amburgh. Won by three-quarters of a length.

Rothschild Stakes of 147l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
Patti, by King of Trumps, 8st 7lb - - - - Fordham 1
Northern Star, 8st 10lb - - - - Quince 2
Eau de Vie, 8st 10lb - - - - Daley 3
Chie, 8st 7lb - - - - Parry 4
Pero, 8st 7lb - - - - John Nightingall 5
Pence, 8st 7lb - - - - S. Mordan 6
The Thorn, 8st 10lb - - - - T. Sherrwood 7
Thorncroft, 8st 10lb - - - - Marsh 8
Deformity, 8st 10lb - - - - A. Reeves 9
Br f by Y. Melbourne—Tight-fist, 8st 7lb - - - - Louas 0
Peggoty, 8st 7lb - - - - Cameron 0
Judy M'Cree, 8st 7lb - - - - Morris 0
Brenda, 8st 7lb - - - - Clement 0
St. Valentine, 8st 10lb - - - - Dawson 0
Cymbal, 8st 7lb - - - - Heartfield 0
Adjutant, 8st 10lb - - - - Edwards 0
Retty, 8st 7lb - - - - Grimsbad 0
Cook of the Walk, 8st 10lb - - - - Cannon 0

5 to 1 agst Chie, 6 to 1 each agst Patti, Eau de Vie, and Cook of the Walk, 8 to 1 agst Brenda, 10 to 1 agst the Tight-fist filly, 15 to 1 agst Pence, 100 to 8 each agst Northern Star and Retty, 100 to 7 agst St. Valentine, 30 to 1 each agst Pero and Judy M'Cree, and 25 to 1 agst The Thorn. Won by a head; three lengths between second and third; Adjutant and Retty were close up.

Brighton Stakes (Hp.) of 435l.; 1 mi. 6 fur.
Knight Errant, by Knight of St. Patrick, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - Butler 1
Cheltenham, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - H. Crier 2
Mandrake, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - Cameron 3
Pintail, 6 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - Cannon 4
Goodwood, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - Parry 5
Jemabel, 4 yrs, 7st - - - - Mordan 6
Vigorous, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - Quince 7
B c by Vedette—Vixen, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - - Peppier 8

New Guinea, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Goodwin 0
 Glengarnock, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Wyatt 0
 9 to 3 agst Knight Errant, 5 to 1 agst Cheltenham,
 5 to 1 each agst the Amanda colt and Jeabel, 100 to 15
 each agst Mandrake and Vigorous, and 10 to 1 agst
 Pintail. Won by half a length; two lengths between
 second and third.

Railway Stakes of 330l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
 Contempt, by King Tom, 6st 13lb - - - - - Edwards 1
 Philosopher, 6st 7lb - - - - - Clement 2
 Bandito, 6st 2lb - - - - - Cannon 3
 Adamant, 6st 13lb - - - - - Morris 0
 The Forest King, 6st 10lb - - - - - Fordham 0
 Lord Derby, 6st 10lb - - - - - French 0
 Sister to Lincoln Green, 6st 11lb - - - - - Barker 0
 Gilbert Hannam, 6st 10lb - - - - - Parry 0
 6 to 5 agst Bandito, 5 to 2 agst Contempt, 100 to 15
 agst Sister to Lincoln Green, and 8 to 1 agst The
 Forest King. Won by three-quarters of a length; the
 same between second and third.

Southdown Stakes of 170l.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
 Confederate, by Marske, 6 yrs, 10st - - - - - Custance 1
 Di Vernon, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - H. Clark 2
 Lady Barbara, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Fordham 0
 Reindeer, aged, 6st 5lb - - - - - Cameron 0
 Nelly, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - Wyatt 0
 Aspalia, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Jeffery 0
 Venomous, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Mordan 0
 Br by The Duke—Equity, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - Peppier 0
 Lord Waldegrave, 5 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - French 0
 Beautiful Star, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - Cameron 0
 5 to 6 agst Lady Barbara, 7 to 2 agst Reindeer, 7 to 1
 agst Confederate, 10 to 1 agst Venomous, and 20 to 1
 agst Di Vernon. Won by a length and a-half; a neck
 between second and third.

Marine Plate (H.) of 250l.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
 Troublesome, by Hobbie Noble, aged, - - - - - Fordham 1
 6st 4lb - - - - - Clement 2
 Tumbler, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - H. Corey 3
 Bathany, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - Parry 0
 Historian, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - H. Jackson 0
 Fragmore, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Cannon 0
 Ganymede, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Butler 0
 Red Riband, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Jeffery 0
 Silenus, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - Andrews 0
 Toy, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Guinness 0
 Vixen, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Wilson 0
 3 to 1 each agst Troublesome and Silenus, 6 to 1
 agst Bathany, and 100 to 15 each agst Red Riband,
 Historian, and Ganymede. Won by a neck, a bad
 third.

Champagne Stakes of 190l.; 1 mi.
 Pripionner, by Chevalier d'Industrie, 3 yrs,
 7st 13lb - - - - - w. o.

WEDNESDAY.—Ovingden Plate (H.) of 100l.,
 about 6 fur.
 Silenus, by Claret, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Butler 1
 Amour Propre, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Peppier 2
 Frognore, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - H. Jackson 3
 Nu, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Goodwin 0
 Python, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - - - Parry 0
 Pitts-Ivan, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - - - Huxtable 0
 Lord Waldegrave, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - A. Reeves 0
 Ganymede, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Jeffery 0
 Catalago, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Wyatt 0
 3 to 1 agst Silenus, 4 to 1 each agst Ganymede and
 Amour Propre, and 6 to 1 agst Catalago. Won by a
 neck; three lengths between second and third.

Grand Stand Plate (H.) of 50l.; about 5 fur.
 Amour Propre, by Lord of the Isles, - - - - - Peppier 1
 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Cameron 2
 Jeannie Deans, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Barker 3
 Ninny, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Fordham 0
 Pantaloon, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - T. French 0
 Usher, 6 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Cannon 0
 Lady Valentine, 5 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - Parry 0
 Dick Turpin, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Wyatt 0
 Owen Roe, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Goodwin 0
 Endleigh, 5 yrs, 7st - - - - - Mordan 0
 Dawdle, 6 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Guinness 0
 Blush Rose, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Killick 0
 Tempest, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Wilson 0
 Ambitions, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - T. Sadler 0
 Bonnie Doon, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Penfold 0
 Heather Bell, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - -
 Thornecroft, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - -

3 to 1 agst Dawdle, 5 to 1 agst Ninny, 5 to 1 agst
 Amour Propre, 8 to 1 agst Jeannie Deana, 10 to 1 each
 agst Pantaloon and Dick Turpin, and 100 to 8 each
 agst Tempest and Ambitions. Won by half a length;
 a head between second and third.

Corporation Stakes of 100l.; 1 mi.
 Janet Rawcliffe, by Stockwell, 2 yrs, - - - - - Mordan 1
 6st 7lb - - - - - Cameron 3
 Maturity, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - -
 100 to 30 on Janet Rawcliffe. Won by a length.

Ross Stakes of 140l.; about 5 fur.
 Lady Clinton, by Longbow, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb Mordan 1
 Rampart, 2 yrs, 7st - - - - - Butler 2
 The Shrew, 2 yrs, 7st - - - - - Jeffery 3
 Peversey, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Duncos 0
 Masdaff, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - Quinn 0
 Adjutant, 2 yrs, 7st - - - - - Barker 0
 Deformity, 2 yrs, 7st - - - - - A. Reeves 0
 Benefactress, 2 yrs, 7st - - - - - T. Sadler 0
 St. Valentine, 2 yrs, 7st - - - - - Peppier 0
 Claudia, 2 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Huxtable 0
 Br by Y Melbourne—Tight-6, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb Cameron 0
 Beautiful Star, 2 yrs, 7st - - - - -
 4 to 1 agst Lady Clinton, 5 to 1 each agst Bea-
 factress and the Tight-6, 5 to 1 agst The Shrew,
 100 to 15 agst Rampart, and 10 to 1 agst Beautiful
 Star. Won by three-quarters of a length; a head be-
 tween second and third.

Brighton Cup (a piece of Plate) of 525l.; about 2 mi.
 Moulsey, by Teddington, 6 yrs, 6st 4lb Grinnall 1
 Tyndale, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Cameron 2
 Lecturer, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Fordham 3
 Dalby, 6 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Hagben 4
 Harpenden, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Butler 0
 Regalia, 5 yrs, 6st - - - - - Heartfield 0
 Dalesman, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Daley 0
 2 to 1 agst Lecturer, 3 to 2 agst Moulsey, 3 to 1 each
 agst Dalby, Regalia, and Dalesman, and 5 to 1 agst
 Tyndale. Won by fifteen lengths.

Steeple Stakes of 190l.; 8 fur.
 Reindeer, by Mountain Deer, aged, - - - - - Fordham 1
 9st 2lb - - - - - T. French 2
 Paris, 6 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - Jeffery 3
 The Shrew, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Morris 4
 Lytham, 6 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - Penfold 6
 Catalogue, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - -
 Rustic Beauty, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - -
 5 to 4 agst Paris, 3 to 1 each agst Reindeer and
 Catalogue, and 6 to 1 agst The Shrew. Won by three
 lengths; a neck between second and third. The win-
 ner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 400 gs.

Brighton Nursery Stakes (H.) of 525l., for 2 yr olds;
 T.Y.C. (6 fur.)

Cecil, by Plum Pudding, 6st 9lb - - - - - Wyatt 1
 The Persian, 6st 13lb - - - - - Peppier 2
 Obanilly, 6st 12lb - - - - - Barlow 3
 Scotchman's Pride, 7st 13lb - - - - - Morris 0
 Quackoo, 7st 12lb - - - - - Cannon 0
 President Lincoln, 7st 7lb - - - - - Carver 0
 Kettleholder, 7st 4lb - - - - - Huxtable 0
 Lump Sugar, 7st 2lb - - - - - Wilton 0
 Epigram, 7st 2lb - - - - - Barker 0
 Ajax, 6st 13lb - - - - - A. Reeves 0
 Minute Gun, 6st 12lb - - - - - Jeffery 0
 Mr Briggs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Butler 0
 Brilliant, 6st 13lb - - - - - Penfold 0
 5 to 4 agst Mr Briggs, 100 to 30 agst Minute Gun,
 5 to 1 agst Cecil, 10 to 1 agst Epigram, and 100 to 8 each
 agst Brilliant and The Persian. Won by three lengths;
 a head between second and third.

Penfold Plate (H.) of 100l.; 1 mi.
 Opponent, by Droghda, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb Cameron 1
 Ganymede, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Butler 2
 Redcap, 6 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Hibbard 3
 Troublesome, aged, 6st 12lb - - - - - Fordham 4
 7 to 4 agst Troublesome, 5 to 2 agst Opponent, and
 4 to 1 each agst Redcap and Ganymede. Won by six
 lengths.

BRIGHTON CLUB.
THURSDAY, Aug. 8.—Second Year of the Brighton
Brighton Hermal Club Stakes of 250l., for 3 yr olds;
 Bristol Mile.

Trocadero, by Monarque, 6st 4lb - - - - - Hibbard 1
 Spadbrooke, 6st 7lb - - - - - Heartfield 2
 100 to 8 on Trocadero. Won by three lengths.
Sweepstakes of 145l.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
 Confederate, by Marske, 6 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Custance 1

Chivalry, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Peppier 2
 Cuckoo, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - Butler 3
 Mexico, 2 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - - - Killick 0
 Foresight, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - - - Goster 0
 C by Rattle-Chamounix, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Parker 0
 Peninsula, 2 yrs, 6st 7st - - - - - S. Morden 0
 Charles II, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - - - Parry 0
 Philosopher, 2 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - - H. Covey 0
 Maturity, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - Jeffery 0
 5 to 4 agst Cuckoo, 8 to 1 agst Confedrate, 7 to 1 agst
 Philosopher, 8 to 1 agst Chivalry, 10 to 1 agst Charles
 II, 12 to 1 agst Peninsula, 20 to 1 agst Mexico, and 25
 to 1 agst Foresight. Won by two lengths; a head be-
 tween second and third.

Sweepstakes of 125l; 1 mi.
 Tremble, by Toxophilite, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - H. Covey 1
 Salamancas, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - - - Morden 2
 Distaff, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Parry 3
 Tempest, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Cannon 4
 Vandya, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Fordham 5
 Excitement, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - - - Grimshaw 0
 6 to 5 agst Salamancas, 5 to 1 agst Vandya, 5 to 1
 agst Tremble, and 7 to 1 agst Tempest. Won by
 three-quarters of a length; a bad third.

Brighton Club Stakes (Sp.) of 190l; Bristol Mile.
 Redcap, by Pandango, 6 yrs, 11st - Mr W. Bevil 1
 Life Guardman, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr Edwards 2
 Minotaur, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - Goster 3
 Violant, 4 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - - - Fordham 4
 Point Heart, 4 yrs, 10st 13lb - Capt Barclay 5
 6 to 5 agst Life Guardman, and 4 to 1 each agst
 Violant and Redcap. Won by a length; a head be-
 tween second and third.

First Year of the Ninth Brighton Club Bimial Stakes
of 150l, for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
 Veda, by Lambton, 8st 1lb - - - - - Custance 1
 Speculum, 8st 4lb - - - - - J. Daley 2
 9 to 8 on Speculum. Won by a short head.

Claret Stakes (Sp.) of 110l; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
 Gladiator, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, 10st 13lb - Fordham 1
 Confederate, 6 yrs, 13st 2lb - - - - - Custance 2
 Vic, 3 yrs, 11st 6lb - - - - - Parry 3
 Python, 3 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - - - Capt Barclay 4
 Sweet Boy, 3 yrs, 10st 12lb - Mr Wickham 5
 Ganymede, 3 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 6
 Dulcimer, 3 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - Mr W. Bevil 7
 100 to 30 agst Gladiator, 4 to 1 agst Ganymede, 5 to
 1 agst Python, 6 to 1 each agst Dulcimer and Con-
 federate, and 10 to 1 agst Vic. Won by five lengths.

Plate of 175l, for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
 Philosopher, by Newminster, 8st 3lb - Clement 1
 Veda, 8st 12lb - - - - - Custance 2
 See Saw, 8st 1lb - - - - - Fordham 3
 Sir Thomas, 8st 3lb - - - - - Parker 0
 Kettleholder, 8st 3lb - - - - - Parry 0
 Ch f by Stockwell-Lady Audrey, 8st - Killick 0
 Frailty, 8st - - - - - Denoon 0
 Hermitage, 8st 4lb - - - - - Hibberd 0
 Haymaker, 8st 3lb - - - - - Morden 0
 Lord Derby, 8st 3lb - - - - - Marsh 0
 Lionel, 8st 3lb - - - - - Elphick 0
 Contempt, 8st 12lb - - - - - E. Edwards 0
 Even on See Saw, 9 to 4 agst Contempt, 100 to 5
 agst Veda, and 20 to 1 agst Philosopher. Won by two
 lengths; three lengths between second and third.

Plate of 50l; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
 Distaff, by Voltigeur, 3 yrs, 10st 9lb - T. French 1
 Ambitious, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - - Mr W. Bevil 3
 Life Guardman, 4 yrs, 11st 4lb - Mr Edwards 4
 Foresight, 3 yrs, 11st 9lb - - - - - Goster 0
 Point Heart, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - Mr Crawshaw 0
 Custaloga, 4 yrs, 10st 13lb - Mr Hobson 0
 Tempest, 3 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - - - Custance 0
 Excitement, 3 yrs, 9st 1lb - - - - - Fordham 0
 3 to 1 each agst Ambitious and Foresight, 100 to 15
 each agst Excitement and Tempest, 7 to 1 agst Life
 Guardman, and 10 to 1 agst Distaff. Won by a head;
 a bad third.

HEATH OF MARYBOROUGH.

TUESDAY, Aug. 6.—Heath Scoury Stakes; 1 mi.
 Columbus, by Colonel, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Maidment 1
 Aherntee, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - - Kelly 2
 Anti-Macassar, 8st 5lb - - - - - J. Igou 3
 Won easily.

Queen's County Stakes; 1 mi. 6 fur.
 Fire-eater, by Artillery, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb Jan. Doyle 1

Impatience, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Kelly 2
 Red Wine, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - - - Garin 3
 Exile of Erin, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Jos. Doyle 0
 Won in a canter.

Scoury Corinthian Stakes; heats, 1 mi.

Spanish Fly, by Porto Rico, 3 yrs, - - - - -
 10st 4lb - - - - - Mr Calmont 1 1
 Lily, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - - - Mr Owens 2 2
 Veauvienne, 4 yrs, 9st 13lb - - - - - Mr Newcomen 3 3
 Revenge, 4 yrs, 9st 11lb - - - - - Mr Pritchard 4 4
 Both heats won easily.

Sweepstakes; 1 mi. 6 fur. over five hurdles.

Belmontine, by Touchwood, 4 yrs, - - - - -
 11st 3lb - - - - - Mr Francis 1
 Sorceress, 3 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - - - Mr W. Long 2
 Joss-stick, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - - - Mr G. Shaw 3
 Won by a length and a half.

WEDNESDAY.—A Selling Stakes, heats, 1 mi.
 2 fur., was won in three heats by Dooty Miller, by
 Knight of Avenel, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb (Bell), beating The
 Gift (late Insincerity), 3 yrs, 6st 1lb, and Lily, 4 yrs,
 7st 10lb.

Heath Stakes of 69l; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Alexandra, by Artillery, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - Maidment 1
 Knitworth, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - W. Wynne 2
 Nelson, 3 yrs, 9st - - - - - J. Doyle 3
 Littleas, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - Garin 0
 Aherntee, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Kelly 0
 Exile of Erin, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Jos. Doyle 0
 Queen of the Fairies, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Wheeler 0
 Sorceress, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - R. Murphy 0
 Won by a length; the same between second and
 third.

Scoury Corinthian Stakes; heats, 1 mi.

Spanish Fly, 3 yrs, 10st 11lb - Capt Candy 1 1
 Belmontine, 4 yrs, 11st 3lb - - - - - Mr Francis 2 2
 Ballaghadreen, 3 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - - - Mr Ridley 3 3
 First heat won easily, the second by a head.

Ballymacus Stakes of 120l, for 2 yr olds; 6 fur.

B f by Ivan—Antelope, 8st 4lb - Maidment 1
 Pretty John, 8st 4lb - - - - - Gavin 4
 Annoyance, 8st 4lb - - - - - Kelly 4
 The Serf, 8st 4lb - - - - - Jos. Doyle 0
 Marsala, 8st 1lb - - - - - D. Wynne 0
 Humanity, 8st 4lb - - - - - Foley 0
 Derby Day, 8st 4lb - - - - - M. Murphy 0
 Won by a length; a dead heat for second place.

Sweepstakes; 1 mi.

Columbus, by Colonel, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - Maidment 1
 Knitworth, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - Wynne 2
 Impatience, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - Kelly 3
 Clasp, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Broderick 0
 Veauvienne, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Jos. Doyle 0
 Won by a length.

TIVERTON AND NORTH DEVON.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 7.—A Hurdle Race of 16l.
 heats) once round and a distance, was won, at two
 heats, by Needle Gun, by Gunboat, 5 yrs, 12st (Hol-
 man), beating The Saint (late Pearl), 4 yrs, 11st 7lb;
 Jassy, 5 yrs, 12st; Miss Medlicott, aged, 11st 7lb;
 and Sprig of Shillelagh, aged, 11st 7lb.

Sweepstakes; twice round and a distance.

Maid of the Mill, by Trumpeter, 3 yrs, - - - - -
 7st 4lb - - - - - Holland 1
 Fire-eater, aged, 8st 7lb - - - - - C. Leake 2
 Pinchbeck, 4 yrs, 8st - - - - - Hitchens 3
 Lucy Long, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Kennedy 0
 Miss Skerratt, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Holland, jun 0
 6 to 4 agst Maid of the Mill. Won very easily.

The North Devon Hurdle Race of 22l., twice round
 and a distance, was won by four lengths by Needle
 Gun, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb (A. Tolman), beating Jassy,
 5 yrs, 11st 3lb; Venetians, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb; and three
 others.

THURSDAY.—Sweepstakes; once round and a dis.
 Needle Gun, by Gunboat, 5 yrs, 10st - H. Sapp 1
 Pinchbeck, 4 yrs, 9st 9lb - - - - - Hitchens 2
 Maid of the Mill, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - H. Holland 3
 Lucy Long, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb (Neville); Miss Skerratt,
 3 yrs, 8st 5lb (R. Holman); Woodnut, aged, 10st 7lb
 (Gregory); and Allow Me, aged, 10st 7lb (T. Car-
 lisle), also ran.

3 to 1 each agst Pinchbeck and Woodnut. Won by
 a length.

The *Dorset and Somerset Hurdle Race*, twice round and a distance, was won by *Yeast*, by Windhound, 4 yrs, 11st 3lb (Gregory), beating *Pire-water*, agred, 12st 6lb, and *Master Shout*, 4 yrs, 11st 3lb.

A *Free Handicap* of 15l., once round and a distance, was won by *Jassy*, by *Voivode*, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb (Staines), beating *The Saint*, 4 yrs, 9st 13lb; *Lucy Long*, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb; *Master Shout*, 4 yrs, 9st; *Pinchbeck*, 4 yrs, 10st 3lb; and *Allow Mo*, agred, 10st 7lb.

The other races at this meeting were of minor interest.

CHESTERFIELD.

THURSDAY, Aug. 8.—*Nursery Handicap* of 91l.; about 4 fur.

Sirocco, by *Peppermint*, 6st 10lb - - - Willans 1
Clara de Clare, 7st - - - J. Clark 2
Snuff, 7st - - - Sherrington 3
Affection, 8st 11lb - - - J. Snowden 4
Africa, 8st 5lb - - - C. Sellers 5
B f by Lambton-Battery, 8st 2lb - - - Payne 6
Arigill, 7st 4lb - - - Chittie 7
Br f by Tunstall-Belmont's dam, 7st 4lb - - - Booth 8
Lady Love, 7st - - - Hammond 9
Orange Blossom, 7st - - - J. Hudson 10
B g by Knight of Kara-Captious, 6st 9lb - - - J. Edwards 11
 11 to 8 on *Affection*, 5 to 1 agst *Grange Blossom*, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by two lengths; a length each between second, third, and fourth; the *Battery filly* was left at the post.

Goodwick Stakes of 51l.; about 4 fur.

Timolaua, by *Lambton*, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb R. Challoner 1
Emeralda, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - J. Snowden 2
Maengwatha, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Payne 3
 Even on *Emeralda*, 5 to 4 agst *Timolaua*, and 2 to 1 agst *Maengwatha*. Won by half a length; a neck between second and third.

Chesterfield Stakes (H.p.) of 130l.; about 1 mi.

Begum, by *Guinevere*, 4 yrs, 7st - - - J. Edwards 1
Merry Harp, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Hoysted 2
Gulnara, 6 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - R. Challoner 3
Success, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - J. Kelly 4
F by Skirmisher-Miss Boswell, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - J. Hudson 5
Ladylike, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - G. Walker 6
Verdi (h.b.), 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Handley 7
Little Harle, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - Sherrington 8
 5 to 2 agst *Success*, 4 to 1 agst *Begum*, 6 to 1 each agst *Ladylike* and *Merry Harp*, and 7 to 1 agst *Gulnara*. Won by half a length; a head between second and third; *Ladylike* was fourth.

Inskeeper's Stakes (H.p.) of 35l.; about 4 fur.

Crown Prince, by *Newminster*, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - H. Taylor 1
Timolaua, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Hammond 2
Madame Bosco, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - G. Walker 3
Havannah, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - Bench 4
Emeralda, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - T. Snowden 5
Fredericia, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Handley 6
 5 to 4 agst *Crown Prince*, and 5 to 2 agst *Timolaua*. Won by a short head, the same between second and third.

Seavale Stakes of 34l.; about 6 fur.

Fredericia, by *Prime Minister*, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Handley 1
F by Gunboat-Flyaway, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb Sherrington 2
Geelong, 2 yrs, 6st - - - G. Walker 3
Magna, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - J. Clark 4
Steel Filings (late *Lady Calthorpe*), 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - C. J. Hickman 5
 Even on *Geelong*, 2 to 1 agst the *Gunboat filly*, and 5 to 1 agst *Fredericia*. Won by six lengths; a neck between second and third.

FRIDAY.—*Ladies' Stakes* of 34l.; 6 fur.

Emeralda, by *Leamington*, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - R. Challoner 1
Valentina, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - J. Snowden 2
Rosa Nera, 5 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - Sherrington 3
 Even on *Emeralda*, and 2 to 1 agst *Rosa Nera*. Won by three lengths; two lengths between second and third. The winner, entered for 20 sovs., was sold for 30g.

Hartington Plate (H.p.) of 50l.; about 4 mi.

Maengwatha, by *Knight of Kara*, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - G. Walker 1
Gulnara, 6 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - R. Challoner 2

Sirocco, 2 yrs, 6st - - - Willans 3
Begum, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - C. Sellers 4
Fredericia, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Handley 5
Captain, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - J. Edwards 6
Mountain Maid, 3 yrs, 7st - - - T. Snowden 7
B f by Lambton-Battery, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Matthews 8
Snuff, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Bench 9
 9 to 1 agst *Mountain Maid*, 4 to 1 agst *Gulnara*, and 5 to 1 each agst *Begum*, *Captain*, and *Sirocco*. Won by a head; two lengths between second and third; half a length between third and fourth.

Chatsworth Stakes (H.p.) of 80l.; once round (about 1 mi. 4 fur.).

Success, by *Turnus*, 5 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - J. Snowden 1
Merry Harp, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Hoysted 2
Verdi, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - Handley 3
Selim, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Maidment 4
Ladylike, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - G. Walker 5
Little Harle, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Bisset 6
 2 to 1 agst *Merry Harp*, 5 to 2 agst *Success*, and 3 to 1 agst *Selim*. Won by two lengths; a head third; nothing else passed the post.

Sheffield Stakes (H.p.) of 37l.; about 4 fur.

B f by Gunboat-Flyaway, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Sherrington 1
Madame Bosco, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Hoysted 2
Snuff, 2 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - Matthews 3
Clara de Clare, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - G. Walker 4
Emeralda, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - J. Snowden 5
 6 to 4 agst *Madame Bosco*, 3 to 1 agst *Clara de Clare*, and 5 to 1 agst the *Gunboat filly*. Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third.

Stand Plate (H.p.) of 32l.; 6 fur.

Crown Prince, by *Newminster*, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - H. Taylor 1
Havannah, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Bench 2
Ladylike, 3 yrs, 7st - - - G. Walker 3
Lady Love, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - C. Sellers 4
Africa, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Willans 5
 9 to 1 agst *Havannah*, and 5 to 2 agst *Crown Prince*. Won easily by two lengths; same between second and third.

PAISLEY.

THURSDAY, Aug. 8.—*Trial Stakes* of 40l.; about 6 fur.

Dark Agnes, by *Voltaire*, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Dunbar 1
Loughrea, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - M'Mahon 2
Albreda, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Craddock 3
Pocket Hercules, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - H. Milne 4
Puritan, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Clarkson 5
Falls of Clyde, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - G. Seyora 6
Woe Was Flower, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - M'Mahon 7
 5 to 4 agst *Pocket Hercules*, 3 to 1 agst *Albreda*, and 5 to 1 agst *Dark Agnes*. Won by half a neck; a short head between second and third.

Hunters' and Yeomanry Handicap of 45l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Captain Crostree (late *Charlie*), by *Star Charles*, 4 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - Ld. Queenberry 1
Souverain, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr D. McNiven, jun. 2
Gouyars, agred, 12st 7lb - - - Mr D. McNiven 3
My Lady, 5 yrs, 11st 8lb - - - Mr T. Arnold 4
Carperby, 4 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - Mr W. Miller 5
Grace Darling, agred, 12st 1lb - - - Col Hay Boyd 6
Lady Bird, 6 yrs, 12st 1lb - - - Mr J. Hay 7
 Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

Inskeeper's Stakes of 32l.; about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Fat Bob, by *Kildonan*, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Craddock 1
Mountain Buck, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - W. Dean 2
Razer, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Doolley 3
Loughrea, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - M'Mahon 4
Tibia, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Bunting 5
Lamie, 5 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Dunbar 6
Privator, 6 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Barber 7
 6 to 4 agst *Mountain Buck*, and 4 to 1 agst *Fat Bob*. Won by a head; half a length between second and third.

Donfresche Handicap of 75l.; 3 mi.

Casual Out-throat, by *Fandango-Southampton's dam*, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Craddock 1
Barmald, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - H. Milne 2
Ejected, 4 yrs, 7st 1lb - - - Ryan 3
Jura, 4 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - Doolley 4
Prince of Darkness, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Dunbar 5
 6 to 4 agst *Jura*, 3 to 1 agst *Barmald*, 4 to 1 each

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agst Casual Cut-throat and Prince of Darkness. Won by two lengths; half a length between second and third.

Greenock Stakes of 30l.; about 1 mi.
Stafford, by Knight of Kars, 2 yrs, 1st 12lb - - - W. Sayers 1
Alfreda, 2 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Craddock 2
Flash Emma, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - H. Milne 3
Mountain Duck, 6 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - Dunn 0
Wes Wes Flower, 3 yrs, 9st - - - G. Sayers 0
5 to 1 each agst Alfreda and Stafford. Won by a length; six lengths between second and third.

FRIDAY.—Glasgow Water Plate (Hp.) of 30l.; about 1 mi. 2 fur.
Prince of Darkness, by Damask, 4 yrs, 1st 12lb - - - Mr R. Calder 1
Falls of Clyde, 3 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - Buck 2
Ejected, 4 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - Mr Miller 3
Projectile, 6 yrs, 11st 9lb - - - Mr D. M'Niven, jun. 4
5 to 4 agst Prince of Darkness. Won by four lengths.

Silver Bells, and 35l.; heats, about 1 mi. 2 fur.
Casual Cut-throat, by Kandanyo, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Marchant 2 1
Jura, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Dooley 1 2
Loughrea, 4 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - M'Mahon 3 dr
First heat won by half a length; same between second and third. Second heat won by two lengths; and the third by three lengths.

Paisley Gold Cup of 31l.; about 1 mi. 2 fur.
Ejected, by Voivod, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Bates 1
Lixie, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Dunbar 2
Fat Bob, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Craddock 3
Privatere, 6 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Barker 0
Raxer, 5 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - Dooley 0
Even on Fat Bob, 3 to 1 agst Ejected, and 3 to 1 agst Lixie. Won by two lengths; a head between second and third.

Burgh Members' Plate (Hp.) of 30l.; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
Barnard, by Y. Melbourne, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb Craddock 1
Dark Agnes, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Dunbar 3
Shamrock, 4 yrs, 8st - - - Buck 3
The Black Knight, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Dooley 4
Even on the Black Knight, 6 to 4 agst Shamrock, 5 to 1 agst Dark Agnes, and 6 to 1 agst Barnard. Won by two lengths; a length between second and third.

Hurdle Race Handicap of 35l.; about 1 mi. 6 fur., over four hurdles.
Gloster, by Sir Peter Laurie, 4 yrs, 11st 9lb - - - Waddington 1
Brilliant, aged, 12st 11lb - - - Farraday 2
Seducer Singleton, aged, 12st 4lb - - - Howey 3
Sweetness, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Cranston 4
Gladstone, aged, 12st 3lb - - - Evans 0
Brighton Jack, aged, 11st 12lb - - - Price 0
Even on Gloster. Won by half a length.

Aftermath Handicap Plate of 20l.; once round and a distance.
Ejected, 4 yrs, 9st 12lb - - - Bates 1
Alfreda, 3 yrs, 8st - - - Craddock 3
Fat Bob, 3 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - Noble 3
Two others ran. Won by three lengths.

LEWES.

FRIDAY, Aug. 9.—Castle Plate of 50l.; 1 mi.
The Shrew, by Westerbit, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb Jeffery 1
Vandyke, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Fordham 2
Morrel, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Haddon 3
Evergreen, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Booth 4
6 to 4 on The Shrew, 5 to 2 agst Vandyke, and 6 to 1 agst Morrel. Won by six lengths. The winner, entered for 100 sovs., was sold for 245g.

Priory Stakes of 315l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (about 5 fur.)
Speculum, by Vedette, 9st 3lb - - - Daley 1
Mariner, 8st 5lb - - - Cannon 2
The Forest King, 8st 10lb - - - Fordham 3
Beatrice Grey, 8st 10lb - - - Hibberd 4
Lord Derby, 8st 6lb - - - French 5
3 to 1 on Speculum, 8 to 1 each agst Forest King and Lord Derby, and 100 to 8 agst Beatrice Grey. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.
Selling Nursery Handicap of 100l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
Lily, by Cape Vandyke, 8st 2lb - - - Fordham 1
Rampart, 8st 3lb - - - Cannon 2
Retirement, 7st 12lb - - - Parry 3

Chantilly, 8st 10lb - - - H. Corey 0
Peninsula, 7st 12lb - - - Deacon 0
Spitful, 7st 10lb - - - Mordan 0
Beautiful Star, 7st 9lb - - - Cameron 0
Macduff, 7st 7lb - - - Quince 0
Aspasia, 7st 4lb - - - Ribber 0

5 to 2 agst Lily, 3 to 1 agst Macduff, 100 to 15 each agst Rampart and Peninsula, 10 to 1 agst Aspasia, 100 to 8 agst Retirement, and 20 to 1 agst Beautiful Star. A dead heat; Retirement beaten three lengths. Deciding heat: 6 to 4 on Rampart. Won by a short head.

De Warrone Handicap of 260l.; T.Y.C. (about 5 fur.)
Indian Star, by Sabreur, or Underhand, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Grimshaw 1
Sultan, 5 yrs, 9st - - - Edwards 2
The Skipper, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Mordan 3
Bismarck, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Daley 0
Edinburgh, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Payne 0
Lady Valentine, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Parry 0
Gladstone, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - Huxtable 0
Veda, 2 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Jeffery 0
Nannie, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Prior 0
Knight of St. Michael, 4 yrs, 7st - - - Pepper 0
Caprice, 4 yrs, 7st - - - Butler 0
Citra, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Wytts 0
Cromwell, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Quince 0
3 to 1 agst Sultan, 5 to 1 agst Edinburgh, 100 to 15 agst The Skipper, 10 to 1 each agst Gladstone, Knight of St. Michael, and Bismarck, 100 to 8 each agst Lady Valentine and Indian Star, and 100 to 7 agst Veda. Won by two lengths; a head between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 115l.; 4 fur.
Macduff, by Glenmason, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb Quince 1
Retirement, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Butler 2
Rob Roy, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Killick 3
Brenda, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Pepper 0
Pera, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Wytts 0
Wild Moor, 8st 4lb - - - Edwards 0
Pence, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Mordan 0
Mexico, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Cameron 0
5 to 4 on Wild Moor, 5 to 1 agst Brenda, 100 to 15 agst Pence, 10 to 1 each agst Retirement and Mexico, and 100 to 7 agst Pera. Won by a neck; half a length between second and third. Pera halted and fell. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 200g.

Walter Cup (Hp.) of 125l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Silurus, by Claret, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Mr Crawshaw 1
Black Prince, 4 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - Mr W. Bevil 2
Vici, 3 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Parry 3
Polly Wreldor, 5 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - Mr W. H. C. Williams 0
The Lizard, 5 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - Mr Edwards 0
The Plover, aged, 10st 9lb - - - Mr Blake 0
Gleudale, 4 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - J. Nightingall 0
Narino, 3 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - Custance 0
Clarins, 6 yrs, 10st 3lb - - - Daniels 0
Battle-axe, 3 yrs, 10st - - - Mr P. Wickham 0
Violent, 4 yrs, 10st - - - Fordham 0
Distaff, 3 yrs, 10st - - - T. French 0
Pevensey, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Deacon 0
Isabelle, 4 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - Mr C. Boynton 0
Mintaur, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Goster 0
Castleside, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Mr F. Hobson 0
4 to 1 agst Silurus, 5 to 1 agst The Plover, 100 to 15 agst Vici, and 1 to 1 agst Narino, 100 to 8 each agst Violent and Black Prince, and 20 to 1 agst Mintaur. Won by two lengths; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Borough Members' Plate of 50l.; T.Y.C. (about 5 fur.)
Aspasia, by St. Albans, 2 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Butler 1
Sultana, 2 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Vinell 2
Kaffir's Land, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Spencer 3
Lytham, 6 yrs, 8st - - - Morris 0
Nelly, 2 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Goodwin 0
5 to 2 agst Aspasia, 3 to 1 agst Sultana, and 4 to 1 each agst Lytham and Tutulus. Won by a neck; three lengths between second and third. The winner was bought in for 50g.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 2 mi.
Challenge, by Trumpeter, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Mordan 1
Goodwood, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Parry 2
The Special, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Goster 3
Chippendale, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Fordham 4
Little Ragamuffin, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Haskell 5

Van Brunt, 3 yrs, Sat 5lb - - - Morris 6
6 to 4 agt Gladstone, 7 to 4 agt Goodwood, and 20
to 1 agt any other. Won by a neck; a bad third.

SATURDAY.—Scurry Handicap of 65l.; T.Y.C.

(about 5 fur.)
Plover, by Grey Plover, 3 yrs, 10st 9lb Mr Blake 1
Gladiator, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - Fordham 2
Gulnare, 5 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - Morris 3
Confederate, 6 yrs, 13st 3lb - - - Custance 4
Victress, 3 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - Mr C. Boynton 5
7 to 4 agt Gladiator, 100 to 30 agt Confederate, 4
to 1 agt Victress, and 6 to 1 agt Plover. Won by
three-quarters of a length; a length and a-half between
second and third.

Juvenile Stakes of 60l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.

(about 5 fur.)
Retirement, by Buccanor, 8st - - - Parry 1
Mexico, 8st 3lb - - - Fordham 2
Sorrel, 8st - - - R. T. Anson 3
9 to 4 on Retirement, and 3 to 1 agt 1 Mexico.
Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third.

Town Plate (H.p.) of 50l.; 4 fur.

Midway, by Wild Dayrell, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb H. Clark 1
Sweet Boy, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Peppier 2
Nannie, 5 yrs, 7st - - - Par 3
Usher, 6 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Clement 4
Prognore, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - H. Jackson 5
Watchbox, 5 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Marsh 6
Skylight, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Cameron 7
Excitement, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Butler 8
Beautiful Star, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Hudson 9
5 to 2 agt Midwife, 3 to 1 agt Skylight, and 100 to
15 agt Usher and Nannie. Won by a neck; a
length between second and third.

Plate of 50l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Vandyke, by Amsterdam, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb Fordham 1
Buckfoot, 6 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - Payne 2
Minotaur, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Grimshaw 3
11 to 8 agt Vandyke, 2 to 1 agt Minotaur, and 5 to
2 agt Buckfoot. Won by a head; a bad third. The
winner, entered for 50 sows., was sold for 77 gs.

Railway Nursery Stakes (H.p.) of 430l., for 2 yr olds;

T.Y.C. (about 5 fur.)

Boty, by Lambton, 6st 7lb - - - Butler 1
Paul Jones, 6st 10lb - - - Parry 2
Beauty, 7st - - - Huxtable 3
Heather Bell, 8st - - - H. Jackson 4
Lord Palmerston, 7st 10lb - - - Cannon 5
Chivalry, 7st 5lb - - - Clement 6
Patriotic, 7st 2lb - - - Vinell 7
Janet Rawcliffe, 7st 2lb - - - C. Page 8
Lady Diana, 7st - - - H. Clark 9
Hansom, 7st - - - H. Covey 10
Choral, 6st 12lb - - - Killick 11
Carlos, 6st 12lb - - - Peppier 12
Lump Sugar, 6st 12lb - - - G. French 13
Renfret, 6st 12lb - - - Butters 14
Miss Gladiator, 6st 7lb - - - Mordan 15
Adamant, 6st 4lb - - - Cameron 16
100 to 30 agt each Brandy and Lord Palmerston, 8
to 1 agt Paul Jones, 100 to 8 agt Janet Raw-
cliffe, Miss Gladiator, and Adamant, 10 to 1 agt
Ketty, 100 to 7 agt Chivalry, Lady Diana, Ben-
dict, and Choral. Won by three lengths; a head be-
tween the second and third.

Selling Handicap of 90l.; 4 fur.

Rampart, by Defender, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Jeffery 1
Ambition, 4 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - Fordham 2
Skylight, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Butler 3
5 to 2 on Ambition, and 4 to 1 each agt Rampart
and Skylight. Won by half a length; a bad third.

County Cup, value 20l.; T.Y.C. (about 5 fur.)

Léouze, by Newminster, 2 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Cameron 1
Volunteer, aged, 8st 12lb - - - Custance 2
Cheptow, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - Heartfield 3
Orion, 2 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Clement 4
Speculum, 2 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Mordan 5
6 to 4 agt Léouze, 5 to 2 agt Volunteer, and 100 to
30 agt Orion. Won by a length; a bad third.

Buxus Stakes of 315l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.

(about 5 fur.)

See Saw, by Buccanor, 8st 1lb - - - Fordham 1
Ninny, 8st 12lb - - - Delany 2
2 to 1 on See Saw. A dead heat. Deciding heat:
6 to 4 on See Saw. Won by three-quarters of a length.

Leouze Grand Handicap of 500l.; 3 mi.

Pearl Diver, by Maryas, aged, 8st 6lb S. Mordan 1
Mandrake, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Hudson 2
Vixen, 5 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Quince 3
Knight Errant, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - H. Covey 4
Dr. Syntax, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Peppier 5
Montrose, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Butler 6
Pirate Chief, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Killick 7
Isabella, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Jeffery 8

6 to 4 agt Pearl Diver, 100 to 30 agt Mandrake, 6
to 1 agt Knight Errant, 8 to 1 agt Dr. Syntax, and
10 to 1 agt Pirate Chief. Won by three lengths; the
same between second and third. For this race several
horses went the wrong course, and they passed the
chair in different lots, some having pulled up and gone
back round a post they missed. In the first lot Man-
drake was first, Dr. Syntax second, and Knight Er-
rant third. In the next lot Pearl Diver was first, Julia
second, and Rama third. After these Pirate Chief came
first, Miss Havoclock second, and the Maid of Masham
silly third. The Judge had left his chair when the last
lot went past, but he saw them pass in the above order,
standing by the side of it. Mr. S. Thellusson claimed
the race, on the ground that Pirate Chief ran the pro-
per course; and Mr. Brayley also claimed it for Pearl
Diver. The Stewards heard evidence on the case, and
decided that it was no race, and that it must be run
over again after the Sussex Stakes, which was done,
and the horses came in as above. The following horses
also started the first time, viz., Rama, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb
(Custance); Julius, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb (Fordham); Miss
Havoclock, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb (Cannon); Endelagh, 5 yrs,
7st 4lb (Goodwin); f. by Y. Melbourne—Maid of
Masham, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb (Vinell); and The Leopard, 5
yrs, 6st 4lb (Butler). H. Clark rode Montrose the
first time.

EGHAM.

TUESDAY, Aug. 13.—Bannymede Stakes (H.p.) of 125l.; 1 mi., straight.

Diamond, by Knight of Gwynne or Danesbar, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - S. Mordan 1
Vixen, 4 yrs, 8st - - - Quince 2
Duet, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Clement 3
Mischief, 4 yrs, 7st - - - Vincy 4
6 to 5 agt Vixen, 6 to 4 agt Diamond, and 5 to 1
agt Duet. Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad
third.

Betting Stand Plate (H.p.) of 100l.; 5 fur.

Br c by Wild Dayrell, out of Calot, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Peppier 1
Secrecy, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - H. Covey 2
Katie, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Goodwin 3
Tortuga, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Sudart 4
Mongrel, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Mordan 5
Court Card, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - S. Adams 6
Musa, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Hopkins 7
6 to 1 agt Katie, 3 to 1 agt Mongrel, 5 to 1 each
agt Musa and Court Card, and 10 to 1 each agt the
Calot colt and Secrecy. Won by a length; a length
and a-half between second and third.

King John Stakes of 305l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.

Witchcraft, by St. Albans, 8st 4lb - - - Fordham 1
Philosopher, 8st 10lb - - - Clement 2
Miss Martha, 8st 4lb - - - Cannon 3
The Mariner, 8st 4lb - - - Cannon 4
L'Africaine, 8st 4lb - - - Hibberd 5
Ocell, 8st 10lb - - - John Nightingall 6
5 to 4 on Philosopher, 100 to 30 agt Witchcraft, 5
to 1 agt The Mariner, 6 to 1 agt Ocell, and 10 to 1
agt L'Africaine. Won by a length; a bad third.

Anchorwye Stakes of 80l.; 5 fur.

La Muta, by Wild Dayrell, 8st 10lb - - - Barber 1
Trife, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - H. White 2
Br f by Vedette—Alice Bray, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb Quince 3
Fair Rosamond, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Spence 4
Varnish, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - Payne 5
Distaff, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Huxtable 6
Spirifull, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - S. Mordan 7
Adjutant, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Peppier 8
Zeolite, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Neal 9
Sprig of Shillalagh, 6 yrs, 9st 2lb - - - H. Jackson 10
7 to 4 on Adjutant, 6 to 1 agt Distaff, 10 to 1 agt
the Alice Bray filly, and 100 to 8 each agt Zeolite
and Trife. Won by a length; a head between second
and third.

Match, 100, 5 fur.

Dick Turpin, by High Treason, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Custance 1

Bathpany, 5 yrs, Set 10lb - Fordham 2
6 to 4 agt Dist. Terpin. Won by a head.

Wether Handicap of 80l.; 1 mi., straight.
Vici, by Fanchette, 3 yrs, Set 12lb - Fordham 1
Fanchette, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - Mr W. Bevil 2
Wild Dove, 3 yrs, 10st 10lb - Mr Blake 3
Dayrell, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - Mr C. Boynton 4
Even on Vici, 100 to 30 agst Fanchette, 7 to 2 agst
Wild Dove, and 4 to 1 agst Dayrell. Won by half a
length; a bad third.

Egham Stakes of 75l.; T.Y.C.
Billet, by Voligeur, 2 yrs, Set - Barron 1
La Sorrentina, 3 yrs, Set 9lb - H. Covey 2
Rally, 4 yrs, Set 10lb - Lavis 3
Zoelite, 2 yrs, Set - Neal 4
5 to 4 on La Sorrentina, 2 to 1 agst Billet, and 8 to
1 agst Rally. Won by a length; a bad third.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 2 mi. and a distance.
Challenge, by Trumpeter, 3 yrs, Set 5lb Mordan 1
Beeching, 4 yrs, Set 7lb - Prior 2
Nutrition, 4 yrs, Set 7lb - Martin 3
Y. Express, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - Rous 4
Rapine, 3 yrs, Set 8lb - A. Sadler 5
5 to 1 agst Challenge, 6 to 1 agst Beeching, and 50
to 1 each agst Rapine and Y. Express. Won by a
neck; a bad third.

WEDNESDAY.—Handicap Sweepstakes of 110l.; 4 fur.
Court Card, by Pandango, 3 yrs, Set 4lb H. Adams 1
Ulan, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - A. Rees 2
Hue and Cry, 2 yrs, Set 4lb - Goodwin 3
Miss Frances, 3 yrs, Set 11lb - Mordan 4
Fenny, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - H. Covey 5
Ammunition, 3 yrs, Set 2lb - Hibberd 6
Be c by Wild Dayrell—Calot, 3 yrs, Set 1lb Peppier 0
100 to 30 agst Court Card, 5 to 1 each agst the Calot
colt and Hue and Cry, 6 to 1 agst Ulan, 7 to 1 each
agst Miss Frances and Ammunition, and 8 to 1 agst
Fenny. Won by three lengths; two lengths between
second and third.

Duke of Edinburgh Cup (Hp.) of 365l.; 1 mi.
Staghound, by Windhound, 4 yrs, Set 12lb H. Covey 1
Mdlle Cléopâtre, 4 yrs, Set 13lb - Peppier 2
Secrecy, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - Butler 3
King Charming, 5 yrs, Set 10lb - Couston 4
Harry Brailford, 5 yrs, Set 7lb - Kotes 5
Redcap, 6 yrs, Set - Cannon 6
Pearl Diver, aged, Set 6lb - Murray 0
Catalogue, 5 yrs, Set 10lb - Mordan 0
Pyrrhic, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - Storr 0
Fanchette, 3 yrs, Set 12lb - Penfold 0
7 to 4 agst King Charming, 4 to 1 agst Staghound,
6 to 1 agst Secrecy, 100 to 10 agst Catalogue, 10 to 1
each agst Pearl Diver, Redcap, and Harry Brailford,
12 to 1 agst Pyrrhic, and 20 to 1 agst Mdlle Cléopâtre.
Won by a head; a bad third; Catalogue was next.

Magna Charta Stakes of 75l.; T.Y.C.
Redbourne, by Thunderbolt, 3 yrs, Set 2lb H. Adams 1
Killaloe, 3 yrs, Set 2lb - Cannon 2
Spitful, 2 yrs, Set 8lb - Mordan 3
Be f by Vedette—Allee Bray, 3 yrs, Set 8lb Quince 4
La Sorrentina, 3 yrs, Set 11lb - Couston 5
Be f by Dundee—Rambling Katie, 3 yrs, Set 4lb - John Nightingall 6
Even on Redbourne, 4 to 1 agst Killaloe, 5 to 1 agst
La Sorrentina, and 6 to 1 agst Spitful. Won by a
length; three-quarters of a length between second
and third. The winner, entered for 100 sovs., was
sold for 210 gs.

Surrey and Middlesex Stakes (Hp.) of 245l.;
1 mi. 4 fur.
La Dauphine, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, Set 8lb - H. Covey 1
Leases, 3 yrs, Set 12lb - Mordan 2
Vixen, 3 yrs, Set 12lb - Quince 3
B c by Vedette—Crosslanes, 3 yrs, Set 13lb Barker 4
Pas de Charge, 4 yrs, Set 13lb - A. Rees 5
Milly, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - Peppier 6
Even on La Dauphine, 5 to 2 agst Leases, 6 to 1
agst the Crosslanes colt, and 12 to 1 each agst Milly
and Vixen. Won by half a length; three lengths
between second and third.

Princess of Wales's Plate of 200l.; 1 mi.
Staghound, by Windhound, 4 yrs, Set 4lb - H. Covey 1
Leases, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - Mordan 2
Star of India, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - E. Martin 3
Vex, 2 yrs, Set 5lb - Quince 4

Pakrita, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - R. l'Anson 5
Rapine, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - Mordan 6
7 to 4 agst Vex, 5 to 2 agst Staghound, 4 to 1 agst
Star of India, and 6 to 1 agst Leases. Won by two
lengths; the same between second and third.

Railway Stakes of 80l.; 6 fur.
La Muta, by Wild Dayrell, 4 yrs, Set 7lb Heartfield 1
Distaff, 3 yrs, Set 6lb - Nuttable 2
Maid of Burghley, 2 yrs, Set 7lb - Butler 3
Sprig of Shillelagh, 6 yrs, Set 10lb - H. Jackson 4
Billet, 2 yrs, Set 13lb - Barron 5
Trifle, 2 yrs, Set 7lb - White 6
La Vigue, 5 yrs, Set 7lb - S. Adams 0
4 to 1 agst Billet, 9 to 2 each agst La Muta and
Distaff, 6 to 1 agst Trifle, and 10 to 1 agst Maid of
Burghley. Won by a head; three lengths between
second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs.,
was sold for 86 gs.

Barrow Stakes (Hp.) of 175l., for 2 yr olds; 5 fur.
Thorncroft, by Sweetmeat, Sir Tatton 1
Epigram, Set 4lb - Butler 2
Triana, Set 4lb - Peppier 3
Henry the First, Set 7lb - Peppier 4
Savoir Vivre, Set 4lb - Goodwin 5
Frailty, by Frogmore, Set - Killick 6
6 to 4 agst Thorncroft, and 5 to 2 each agst Epigram
and Triana. Won by a head; three lengths between
second and third.

WOLVERHAMPTON.

TUESDAY, Aug. 13.—Paisley Stakes of 120l.; 6 fur.
Gordian Knot, by Sweetmeat, Sir Tatton 1
Sykes, or Knight of Kara, 5 yrs, Set 4lb W. White 2
Madame Wright, 4 yrs, Set 9lb - Cameron 3
Recompence, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - C. Gray 3
Hawthorn, 4 yrs, Set 9lb - T. Challenor 4
How d'ye Do, 2 yrs, Set 12lb - Butler 5
Even on Gordian Knot, 3 to 1 agst How d'ye Do,
and 4 to 1 each agst Madame Wright and Hawthorn.
Won by a neck; a length between second and third.

Staffordshire Nursery Handicap of 140l., for 3 yr olds;
straight half mile.

Beauty, by Knowsley, Set 12lb - Butler 1
Manderwen, Set - Pearson 2
Bliss, Set 8lb - H. Clark 3
Fugleman, Set 12lb - Tomlinson 4
Belle Sauvage, Set 12lb - T. Challenor 5
The Returned, Set 10lb - Cameron 6
Beasy Dixon, Set 11lb - Morris 0
Mignonette, Set 7lb - Carrier 0
Carlos, Set 8lb - Maidment 0
2 to 1 on Beauty, 6 to 1 agst Manderwen, 10 to 1
agst Beasy Dixon, and 100 to 8 each agst Bliss
and Belle Sauvage. Won by half a length; a length
between second and third.

Wolverhampton Stakes (Hp.) of 455l.; about 2 mi.
Honeymoon, by Rastaplan, 4 yrs, Set 10lb Kenyon 1
Moose, aged, Set 2lb - C. Gray 2
Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - Butler 3
Belmont, 4 yrs, Set - Cameron 4
Barnabo, 4 yrs, Set 8lb - Sherrington 5
Even on Honeymoon, 3 to 1 agst Belmont, and 100
to 30 agst Moose. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Ladies' Purse of 50l.; 6 fur.
Queen of Beauty, by Thunderbolt, 2 yrs, Set Butler 1
Crown Prince, 4 yrs, Set 7lb - H. Taylor 2
Gordian Knot, 6 yrs, Set 9lb - W. White 3
Elf King, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - Cameron 4
Hawday, 4 yrs, Set 11lb - Morris 5
Chateau Margaux, 2 yrs, Set - J. Clark 6
Bomeo, 3 yrs, Set 4lb - S. Brown 0
Paganini, 3 yrs, Set 8lb - Williams 0
5 to 4 agst Crown Prince, 1 to 1 agst Queen of
Beauty, and 4 to 1 agst Gordian Knot. Won by a
head; a bad third.

Stewards' Plate (Hp.) of 65l.; straight 4 fur.
Alice Lee, by Arthur Wellesley or Post 1
Tempore, 6 yrs, Set 7lb - Kenyon 2
Frederica, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - Handley 3
Maesgwaith, 3 yrs, Set - Cameron 4
Prenes Garde, 4 yrs, Set 7lb - Williams 5
5 to 4 agst Alice Lee, and 3 to 1 each agst Frederica
and Maesgwaith. Won by a length; half length
between second and third. The winner, entered for
50 sovs., was sold for 80 gs.

First Year of the Ninth Stamford Biennial Stakes of 370l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)

Uncas, by Stockwell, Set 12lb - H. Taylor 1
Lady Highborn, Set 12lb - T. Challenger 2
Ninny, Set 12lb - Daley 3
Torch, Set 12lb - Kenyon 6
B c by Dundee—Curse Royal, Set 7lb J. Grimshaw 6
7 to 4 agst Ninny, 5 to 2 agst Lady Highborn, 4 to 1 agst Torch, and 6 to 1 agst Uncas. Won by a length; half a length between second and third; the Curse Royal sold not pass the post. Mr Lincoln declared to win with Torch.

WEDNESDAY.—Shakespeare Stakes (Hp.) of 40l.; 6 fur.

Reindeer, by Mountain Deer, aged, - J. Daley 1
Set 10lb - Kenyon 2
Alice Lee, 6 yrs, Set - Handley 3
Fredericia, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - J. Clark 4
Chateau Margaux, 2 yrs, Set 10lb - J. Clark 4
5 to 3 on Reindeer, and 6 to 1 each agst Alice Lee and Fredericia. Won by a short neck; half a length between second and third; a bad fourth.

Cleveland Cup of 200l.; about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Goodwood, by Reindeer, 3 yrs, Set - Parry 1
Mrs Allan, 4 yrs, Set 3lb - Kenyon 2
Edinburgh, 5 yrs, Set 3lb - Payne 3
Admiral, 3 yrs, Set 2lb - J. Clark 4
6 to 4 on Mrs Allan, 7 to 4 agst Goodwood, 10 to 1 agst Edinburgh, and 20 to 1 agst Admiral. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

Chillingham Stakes of 240l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. straight half mile.

Uncas, by Stockwell, Set 1lb - H. Taylor 1
Vale Royal, Set 7lb - J. Daley 2
Carlos, Set 7lb - Malden 3
6 to 4 on Uncas, and 7 to 4 agst Vale Royal. Won by half a length; four lengths between second and third.

Borough Members' Plate (Hp.) of 138l.; straight 4 fur.

Parma, by Parmesan, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - Kenyon 1
Isle, 4 yrs, Set 12lb - H. Clark 2
Queen of Trumps, aged, Set - Grimshaw 3
Cranbury, 6 yrs, Set 15lb - Payne 6
Contract, 5 yrs, Set 12lb - Gradwell 6
Weather Isle, 2 yrs, Set 3lb - Rolfe 6
6 to 4 agst Cranbury, 100 to 30 agst Parma, 4 to 1 agst Weather Isle, 6 to 1 agst Queen of Trumps, and 10 to 1 agst Isle. Won by a neck; a head between second and third.

Holyoke Stakes (Hp.) of 130l.; once round

(about 1 mi. 2 fur.)
Success, by Turnus, 5 yrs, Set 4lb - Daley 1
Gojusrat, 4 yrs, Set 12lb - Grimshaw 2
Madame Wright, 4 yrs, Set - Humphries 3
Hawthorn, 4 yrs, Set 4lb - Sherrington 6
The Squire, 4 yrs, Set 2lb - Willans 6
Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, Set - Handley 6
7 to 4 on Gojusrat, 9 to 4 agst Success, and 6 to 1 agst Madame Wright. Won by a neck; same between second and third.

Second Year of the Eighth Stamford Biennial Stakes of 360l., for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Feodor, by Ivan, Set 10lb - Grimshaw 1
La Maudite, Set 7lb - J. Adams 2
Opopanax, Set 9lb - Daley 3
The Prelate, Set 10lb - Morris 4
6 to 4 on Opopanax, 3 to 1 agst Feodor, 4 to 1 agst La Maudite, and 10 to 1 agst The Prelate. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

STOCKTON.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 14.—Trial Stakes of 70l.; 1 mi.

Ready Money, by Old Robert, 3 yrs, - J. Hudson 1
Set 7lb - T. Challenger 2
Warwick, 4 yrs, Set - G. Platt 3
Jenny Mills, 2 yrs, Set 7lb - W. Houghton 6
Narrow Escape, 2 yrs, Set 7lb - J. Osborne 6
Bl f by Neptune—Bervina, 3 yrs, Set 7lb McEwen 6
Gunara, 6 yrs, Set 11lb - J. Osborne 6
Blacklock, 2 yrs, Set 11lb - Cradock 6
Derwent, 3 yrs, Set 9lb - Cameron 6
Honestish, 3 yrs, Set - Carroll 6
4 to 1 agst Jenny Mills, 5 to 1 each agst Ready Money and Warwick, 6 to 1 agst Honestish, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by a neck; six lengths between second and third.

Cleveland Stakes of 210l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)

La Mousse, by The Flying Dutchman, - T. Challenger 1
Ch f by Newcastle—N minus 1, Set 7lb J. Osborne 2
B c by Thormanby—Nymph, Set 10lb T. Sadler 3
Proctor, Set 10lb - J. Snowden 6
Snider, Set 10lb - Cameron 6
Old Tory, Set 10lb - Fritchard 6
Amendment, Set 7lb - Carroll 6
5 to 4 on La Mousse, 100 to 30 agst Proctor, 6 to 1 agst Snider, and 20 to 1 agst any other. Won by a head; a length and a-half between second and third; a bad fourth. Amendment fell about half a mile from home.

Harry Fowler Stakes (Hp.) of 145l.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)

Elfeta, by Newminster, 4 yrs, Set 8lb - Cameron 1
Elvire, 3 yrs, Set 8lb - R. Challoner 2
Regular, 4 yrs, Set 13lb - T. Challenger 3
Frost, 3 yrs, Set - M. Noble 4
Roderick Random, 5 yrs, Set - Whitesley 3
Lady Eaton, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - Cradock 6
The Dean, 3 yrs, Set - Dooley 7
3 to 1 agst Elfeta, 4 to 1 agst Frost, 9 to 5 agst Elvire, and 6 to 1 agst Elvire. Won by a length; a neck each between second and third, and fourth.

Stockton Tradesmen's Handicap of 307l.; 2 mi.

Strathconnan, by Newminster, 4 yrs, - J. Snowden 1
Set 9lb - G. Platt 2
Little Treasure, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - T. Challenger 3
Sunderland, 6 yrs, Set 13lb - Dooley 4
Rococo, 4 yrs, Set 9lb - Cameron 3
Lady Vane, 4 yrs, Set 8lb - Cameron 3
5 to 4 agst Strathconnan, 3 to 1 agst Little Treasure, 4 to 1 agst Lady Vane, and 8 to 1 agst Sunderland. Won by half a length; a length and a-half between second and third; a bad fourth.

South Stockton Selling Stakes of 55l.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)

Copra, by Carlinor, 2 yrs, Set 3lb - J. Hudson 1
Mother Neasham, 3 yrs, Set - Walker 2
Themisto, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - Cradock 6
Highland Chief, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - Cameron 3
Even on Copra, and 5 to 2 agst Mother Neasham. Won by half a length; a bad third. Highland Chief bolted soon after starting. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 42 gs.

Second Year of the Tenth Zetland Biennial Stakes of 140l., for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Fervaques, by Underhand, Set 1lb - w.o.

Town Plate (Hp.) of 50l.; 4 fur.

Alrune, by Newminster, 3 yrs, Set - T. Sadler 1
Skylark, 6 yrs, Set 12lb - Carroll 2
Bl f by Mujid—Kilkeny's dam, 3 yrs, - Cradock 3
Set 2lb - J. Hudson 4
Paleface, 2 yrs, Set 7lb - M. Noble 5
The Pride of Erin, 2 yrs, Set 13lb - Cameron 6
Holstein, 5 yrs, Set 5lb - Cameron 6
2 to 1 each agst Alrune and Skylark, and 5 to 1 agst Paleface. Won by three-quarters of a length; two lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

THURSDAY.—Wynyard Handicap of 116l.; 7 fur.

The Gleaner, by Lord of the Soil, 3 yrs, - M'Ewen 1
Set 9lb - Cradock 2
Policy, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - R. Challoner 3
Capitola, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - Whitesley 4
Frost, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - Dooley 6
Holstein, 5 yrs, Set 3lb - B. Nolton 6
Hydropathy, 6 yrs, Set 10lb - Cameron 6
Elfeta, 4 yrs, Set 7lb - Platt 6
Shibboleth, 2 yrs, Set 7lb - Platt 6
5 to 2 agst Elfeta, 5 to 1 each agst Frost, Capitola, and Policy, and 6 to 1 agst Shibboleth. Won by three lengths; a head between second and third; a bad fourth. Elfeta fell, and died in about a quarter of an hour after the race.

Harwich Stakes of 460l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)

Kingland, by Y. Melbourne, Set 5lb - Osborne 1
B f by Birdhill—The Roe, Set 11lb - Fordham 2
Timaru, Set 12lb - Whitesley 3
La Mousse, Set 10lb - T. Challenger 6
Jenny Mills, Set 12lb - R. Challoner 6
Thunderstorm, Set 10lb - Lottos 6
Hermosa, Set 5lb - Mr Thompson 6
Proctor, Set 5lb - Snowden 6
9 to 4 agst Timaru, 5 to 1 each agst Kingland, La Mousse, and Thunderstorm, and 10 to 1 agst Proctor. Won by a length; half a length between second and third; nothing else near.

Great Northern Leger of 2201, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Taraban, by Ratanplan, 6st 6lb - - - Carroll 1
Tynedale, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Osborne 2
Honestish, 6st 10lb - - - T. Challoner 3
5 to 3 on Tynedale, and 3 to 1 agst Taraban. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Thornaby Selling Handicap Plate of 501; 5 fur.
Roderick Random, by Gemma di Verky, 5 yrs, 6st - - - Whiteley 1
Palface, 2 yrs, 6st - - - J. Hudson 2
Derwent, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Dooley 3
Mountain Maid, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Walker 4
Inheritress, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Cradock 5
Mountain Buck, aged, 6st 7lb - - - Carroll 6
3 to 1 agst Derwent, 100 to 30 each agst Palface, Mountain Maid, and Mountain Buck. Won by a neck; four lengths between second and third. Mountain Buck did not pass the post.

Lambton Plate of 571, for 2 yr olds; 7 fur.
Mercury, by Lambton, 6st 10lb - - - Osborne 1
B c by Thormanby—Nymph, 6st 10lb T. Challoner 2
Myotis, 6st 7lb - - - Snowden 3
Tutela, 6st 7lb - - - Morris 4
65 to 40 on Mercury, and 4 to 1 each agst the Nymph colt and Myotis. Won by a head; a neck between second and third; a race between third and fourth.

Elton Juvenile Stakes (H.p.) of 971, for 2 yr olds; 5 fur.
Camillo, by Newminster, 6st 11lb - - - Cradock 1
Pop Gun, 6st - - - Ball 2
B c by Voltigeur—Ariel's dam, by The Cure, 7st 8lb - - - T. Sadler 3
Zingari, 6st 13lb - - - Dooley 4
Russian Bear, 6st 5lb - - - Carroll 5
Thankful, 7st 10lb - - - R. Challoner 6
Blacklock, 7st 7lb - - - Templeman 7
Miss Osborne, 7st - - - J. Hudson 8
3 to 1 agst Pop Gun, 5 to 1 agst the Voltigeur colt, and 6 to 1 agst Camillo. Won by four lengths; three lengths each between second, third, and fourth.

FRIDAY—Corporation Plate (H.p.) of 501; 5 fur.
Treasure Trove, by Pandango, 3 yrs, 6st - - - J. Osborne 1
B r f by Musjid—Kilkenny's dam, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Cradock 2
Derwent, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - G. Walker 3
Palface, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - J. Hudson 4
Gulnara, 6 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Carroll 5
Mountain Buck, aged, 7st 5lb - - - R. Challoner 6
Inheritress, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Parker 7
3 to 1 agst Gulnara, 4 to 1 agst Treasure Trove, 5 to 1 each agst the Musjid filly and Palface, and 10 to 1 agst Inheritress. Won by a head; a neck between second and third; a bad fourth.

First Year of the Eborack Zealand Biennial Stakes of 1701, for 2 yr olds, 5 fur.
Russian Bear, by Wild Dayrell, 6st 5lb - - - Carroll 1
B c by Thormanby—The Nymph, 6st 4lb - - - T. Challoner 2
Merry and Wise, 6st 5lb - - - Fordham 3
Lais, 6st 3lb - - - J. Snowden 4
Tutela, 6st 5lb - - - Doyle 5
7 to 4 agst Russian Bear, 3 to 1 agst the Nymph colt, 100 to 30 agst Lais, and 8 to 1 agst Merry and Wise. Won by a length and a-half; three lengths between second and third; two lengths between third and fourth. Tutela did not pass the post.

Middlesbrough Handicap of 1811; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Declaration, by The Great Unknown, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Whiteley 1
Klarinaka, 5 yrs, 6st - - - Fordham 2
Little Treasure, 5 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - G. Platt 3
Decet, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - J. Edwards 4
Liberal, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - M. Noble 5
2 to 1 agst Little Treasure, 3 to 1 agst Declaration, 4 to 1 agst Klarinaka, and 5 to 1 agst Liberal. Won by a length and a-half; a length between second and third; a bad fourth.

Stockton Four-year-old Claret Stakes of 2311; 2 mi.
Westwick, by Stockwell, 6st 10lb - - - Fordham 1
Strathconan, 6st 10lb - - - Snowden 2
65 to 40 on Strathconan. Won by three lengths.

Grand Stand Selling Stakes of 781; 4 fur.
Jenny Mills, by The Marquis, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - G. Walker 1
Roderick Random, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Whiteley 2

Zingari, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Cameron 3
Mother Nensham, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Cradock 4
Highland Chief, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - M. Noble 5
B r f by Neptunus—Beresina, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - M'Ewen 6
Themisto, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Morris 7
Inheritress, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Carroll 8
5 to 1 agst Jenny Mills, 4 to 1 agst Zingari, and 100 to 15 each agst Roderick Random, the Beresina filly, and Themisto. Won by a neck; two lengths between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 70 gs.

Stockton (Stewards') Cup (H.p.) of 2601; 1 mi.
Lord Ronald, by Stockwell, 5 yrs, 6st - - - Fordham 1
Skylark, 6 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - R. Challoner 2
Declaration, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - J. Snowden 3
Alruna, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - T. Sadler 4
Castanet, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Whiteley 5
Corporal, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Cameron 6
Regulus, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - M. Noble 7
Red Earl, 5 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - J. Hudson 8
Comus, aged, 6st 10lb - - - Carroll 9
5 to 1 each agst Lord Ronald and Corporal, 8 to 1 agst Alruna, and 10 to 1 each agst Skylark and Castanet. Won by a head; a length and a-half between second and third; a length between third and fourth.

Garbutt Nursery Pedestrian Handicap Plate of 1601; T.V.C. (6 fur.)
Lady Flora, by Stockwell, 7st - - - Cameron 1
Timaru, 6st - - - T. Challoner 2
Pop-gun, 6st - - - M'Ewen 3
Miss Osborne, 7st - - - M. Noble 4
Thankful, 7st 10lb - - - R. Challoner 5
Camillo, 7st 4lb - - - Cradock 6
The Clipper, 7st - - - G. Platt 7
Shibboleth, 7st - - - J. Edwards 8
Hawke, 6st 12lb - - - G. Walker 9
Albatross, 6st 12lb - - - Ball 10
Narrow Escape, 6st 7lb - - - J. Hudson 11
4 to 1 each agst Lady Flora, Timaru, and Camillo, and 5 to 1 agst Pop-gun. Won by a head; three lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

OXFORD.

THURSDAY, Aug. 15—Port Meadow Plate (H.p.) of 1001; 5 fur.
Knight of St Michael, by Knight of St Patrick, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Peppier 1
The Squire, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Williams 2
Gretna, 4 yrs, 7st - - - H. Covey 3
Her Ladyship, 4 yrs, 7st - - - H. Covey 4
Rustic Beauty, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Holland 5
King of Spades, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Butler 6
Gipsy Queen, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Kenyon 7
Blackbird, 5 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Quince 8
Miss Frances, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Jeffery 9
Prima Donna, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - A. Reeves 10
Gaiety, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Bernard 11
Madame Wright, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Humphries 12
General Sherman, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Vinnell 13
Apron Strings, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Pariah 14
5 to 2 agst King of Spades, 5 to 1 each agst Gipsy Queen and Her Ladyship, 7 to 1 agst Knight of St Michael, 10 to 1 each agst Gretna, Blackbird, and The Squire, and 100 to 5 agst Madame Wright. Won by a neck; two lengths between second and third.

Oxfordshire Stakes (H.p.) of 2601; 2 mi.
Pepper's Ghost, by Fright, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb H. Covey 1
B c by Promised Land—Rupert's dam, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Kenyon 2
5 to 4 on Pepper's Ghost. Won by three-quarters of a length.

County Members' Plate of 841; 6 fur.
Venturer, by Acrobat, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Peppier 1
Cromwell, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Quince 2
Elegance, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Jeffery 3
Gordian Knot, 6 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Kenyon 4
Indian Star, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Grimshaw 5
Smit, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Mordan 6
Adam Bede, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Bolton 7
B c by Wild Dayrell—Phenxy, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - Butters 8
Lours, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - J. Clark 9
5 to 4 agst Indian Star, 5 to 1 each agst Gordian Knot, the Phenxy colt, and Venturer, 7 to 1 agst Elegance, and 10 to 1 agst Cromwell. A dead heat; the third beaten three lengths. Deciding heat: 11 to 8 on Cromwell. Won by three lengths.

Prince of Wales's Stakes of 1851, for 3 yrs olds; 4 fur. Pryncees, by Arthur Wollasey, Sat 12th J. Mann 1
Cotton, Sat 10th - - - - - Grimshaw 2
Maesderwen, Sat 11th - - - - - Payne 3
Englishman, Sat 10th - - - - - G. Sopp 4
Manton, Sat 8th - - - - - Cannon 5
11 to 10 agst Pryncees, 9 to 4 agst Cotton, 5 to 1 agst Maesderwen, and 7 to 1 agst Manton. Won by three lengths; the same between second and third.

Freeman's Plate (Hp.) of 75l.; 1 ml. Killaloe, by Drogheda, 3 yrs, Sat 6th - Quince 1
Hopvine, 4 yrs, 7at - - - - - Peppier 2
Demonstration, 3 yrs, Sat 7th - - - - - Butler 3
Triphong, 2 yrs, Sat 7th - - - - - Sharples 4
B c by Wild Dayrell—Phemy, 3 yrs, Sat 7th Butters 5
Amour Propre, 3 yrs, Sat 12th - - - - - Clement 6
Lady Margaret, 3 yrs, Sat 7th - - - - - Reeves 7
9 to 4 agst Amour Propre, 100 to 30 agst Demonstration, 4 to 1 agst Hopvine, 5 to 1 agst the Phemy colt, and 10 to 1 agst Killaloe. Won by eight lengths.

Selling Plate of 50l.; 4 fur. Sultana, by Lord Albemarle, 2 yrs, Sat 7th Vinell 1
Haymarket, 2 yrs, Sat 7th - - - - - Jeffery 2
La Muta, 4 yrs, Sat 12th - - - - - Heartfield 3
The Thorn, 3 yrs, Sat 10th - - - - - Butler 4
Ch f by Trumpeter, dam by The Hero—Shade, 2 yrs, Sat 7th - - - - - Barnard 5
Metallic, 3 yrs, Sat 5th - - - - - Peppier 6
Premier, 3 yrs, Sat 5th - - - - - Maidment 7
4 to 4 agst The Thorn, and 4 to 1 agst Haymarket. Won by a head; three-quarters of a length between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 180 gs.

Handicap of 140l.; 4 fur. Zisca, by Prime Minister, 5 yrs, Sat 12th Heartfield 1
Glenarm, 3 yrs, 6at - - - - - Jeffery 2
Alberta, 4 yrs, Sat 12th - - - - - Gleave 3
Blackbird, 5 yrs, 6at - - - - - Cannon 4
Hopvine, 4 yrs, Sat 11th - - - - - Clement 5
Timolase, 3 yrs, Sat 4th - - - - - Huxtable 6
Prenes Garde, 4 yrs, 7at - - - - - Williams 7
Ada, 3 yrs, Sat 11th - - - - - Kenyon 8
Veni, 3 yrs, Sat 12th - - - - - Peppier 9
Peggy, 3 yrs, Sat 9th - - - - - Vinell 10
4 to 1 agst Glenarm, 5 to 1 agst Zisca, 6 to 1 each agst Veni and Ada, 8 to 1 agst Alberta, and 10 to 1 agst Peggy. Won by a length; a bad third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 230 gs.

FRIDAY.—*Stand Plate (Hp.) of 50l.*; 6 fur. Mdle Cléopatre, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, Sat 10th Butler 1
Amour Propre, 3 yrs, 7at - - - - - Peppier 2
Venturer, 4 yrs, Sat 5th - - - - - Quince 3
Knight of St. Michael, 4 yrs, Sat 9th - - - - - Clement 4
Diamond, 3 yrs, Sat 11th - - - - - Mordan 5
B f by Lord of the Isles—Catherine Hayes, 3 yrs, Sat 7th - - - - - Butters 6
Viscount St. Albans, 3 yrs, Sat 2th - - - - - Webb 7
7 to 4 agst Mdle Cléopatre, 5 to 1 each agst Knight of St. Michael and Venturer, 100 to 15 agst Diamond, and 7 to 1 agst Amour Propre. Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third.

Stratton Audley Nursery Handicap of 250l.; 6 fur. Beauty, by Knolly, Sat 11th - - - - - Butler 1
Harmony, Sat 6th - - - - - Kenyon 2
Cactus, 7at - - - - - O. Page 3
Ch f by Thormanby—Morgan La Faye, 7at 11th - - - - - Grimshaw 4
Paul Jones, 7at 9th - - - - - Parry 5
Glenarm, 3 yrs, Sat 12th - - - - - Mordan 6
Ch c by Lord of the Isles—Frailty, Sat 12th Bolton 7
Hr c by Y. Melbourne—Violet, Sat 12th Hopkins 8
Thorndyke, Sat 10th - - - - - Quince 9
Dunoon, 6at - - - - - Vinell 10
Expectation, 6at - - - - - Jeffery 11
Triana, 6at - - - - - Butters 12
8 to 4 agst Beauty, 4 to 1 agst Paul Jones, 6 to 1 agst Expectation, 7 to 1 agst Harmony, and 10 to 1 Triana. Won by a length and a-half; a bad third.

Jankyn's Handicap Plate of 105l.; 4 fur. Veda, by Lambton, 3 yrs, Sat 4th - - - - - Jeffery 1
Mdle Cléopatre, 4 yrs, Sat 3th - - - - - H. Covey 2
Peggy, 3 yrs, 6at - - - - - Barnard 3
Liddington, 5 yrs, Sat 10th - - - - - Grimshaw 4
Zisca, 4 yrs, Sat 12th - - - - - H. Clark 5
Nipper, 5 yrs, 7at 9th - - - - - Maidment 6
Flying Jib, 4 yrs, Sat 11th - - - - - Kenyon 7
Gretia, 4 yrs, 7at - - - - - O. Page 8

Deceiver, 4 yrs, Sat 11th - - - - - Hopkins 9
Lillie, 3 yrs, Sat 8th - - - - - Mordan 10
Gaiety, 3 yrs, Sat 5th - - - - - Vinell 11
C by Thormanby—Phemy, 2 yrs, Sat 4th Partridge 12
The Masson, 4 yrs, Sat 2th - - - - - Butler 13
B f by Brocket—Tazana, 3 yrs, 6at - - - - - Barrow 14
5 to 2 agst Liddington, 5 to 1 agst Veda, 5 to 1 agst Mdle Cléopatre, 7 to 1 agst Flying Jib, and 100 to 1 each agst Zisca and The Masson. Won by ten lengths.

Princess of Wales's Plate (Hp.) of 200l.; 6 fur. Tremble, by Toxophilite, 3 yrs, Sat 8th - Mordan 1
The Squire, 4 yrs, Sat 3th - - - - - Williams 2
B f by Lord of the Isles—Miss Ann, 3 yrs, Sat 12th - - - - - Butters 3
Moonlight, 6 yrs, Sat 12th - - - - - Grimshaw 4
Moonbeam, 3 yrs, Sat 12th - - - - - Cross 5
Prodigal, 3 yrs, Sat 7th - - - - - J. Jones 6
Vixen, 3 yrs, 7at - - - - - Quince 7
Tortuga, 3 yrs, Sat 11th - - - - - Kenyon 8
Corn, 4 yrs, Sat 10th - - - - - Hunt 9
Elegance, 4 yrs, Sat 9th - - - - - Hopkins 10
B c by Wild Dayrell—Calot, 3 yrs, Sat 7th Peppier 11
5 to 2 agst Tremble, 100 to 30 agst Moonlight, 5 to 1 agst Vixen, 10 to 1 agst The Squire, 100 to 5 agst Tortuga, and 20 to 1 agst the Miss Ann filly. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Selling Plate of 50l.; 4 fur. Her Ladyship, by Lord Fauconberg, 4 yrs, Sat 2th - - - - - Prior 1
Ch f by Trumpeter, dam by The Hero—Shade, 2 yrs, Sat 5th - - - - - Butler 2
3 yrs, Sat 8th - - - - - Huxtable 3
La Muta, 3 yrs, Sat 2th - - - - - Heartfield 4
Sultana, 2 yrs, Sat 7th - - - - - Vinell 5
Metallic, 3 yrs, Sat 6th - - - - - Clement 6
5 to 4 agst Her Ladyship, 5 to 2 agst Sultana, and 6 to 1 agst La Muta. Won by a neck; same between second and third.

City Members's Plate (Hp.) of 55l.; 1 ml. 2 fur. Vampire, by Vengeance, 4 yrs, Sat 11th - Peppier 1
B c by Promised Land—Rapert's dam, 3 yrs, Sat 11th - - - - - Kenyon 2
Hopvine, 4 yrs, Sat 13th - - - - - Jeffery 3
Munketer, 5 yrs, Sat 12th - - - - - S. Adams 4
Nutrition, 4 yrs, Sat 8th - - - - - J. Martin 5
Killaloe, 3 yrs, Sat 12th - - - - - Quince 6
General Sherman, 3 yrs, Sat 4th - - - - - Barnard 7
Little Ragamuffin, 3 yrs, Sat 12th - - - - - Butler 8
6 to 4 agst Munketer, 3 to 1 agst Killaloe, and 5 to 1 each agst Vampire and the Rapert's dam colt. Won by half a length; a bad third. Kenyon objected to the winner on the ground of jousting upon him near the finish.

WENLOCK.

FRIDAY, Aug. 16.—*Wenlock Stakes (Hp.) of 65l.*; 1 ml. 4 fur. Trapane, by Voltigeur, 5 yrs, Sat 11th - - - - - Rudd 1
Drone, 4 yrs, 6at - - - - - Tomlinson 2
Esparto, 3 yrs, Sat 8th - - - - - Sherrington 3
Northill, 4 yrs, Sat 2th - - - - - Moxley 4
Havannah, 4 yrs, Sat 7th - - - - - Bench 5
Won by a length; half a length between second and third.

The South Shropshire Stakes of 35l., for hunters, heat, about 1 ml. 4 fur., over five hurdles, was won, at three heats, by Wanceton, by Grosvener, 6 yrs, 13at (Mr. Devonport), beating Little Ellen, 4 yrs, 12at (Mr. F. Merton), and two others.

All-aged Selling Stakes of 30l.; rather more than 1 ml. Trapeze, by Voltigeur, 5 yrs, Sat 8th - - - - - Rudd 1
Knight of St. George, 3 yrs, Sat 7th - - - - - H. Taylor 2
Belle of Cadiz, 3 yrs, Sat 8th - - - - - Bench 3
Chance, 4 yrs, Sat 10th - - - - - Tomlinson 4
Phil (late Radcliffe), 5 yrs, Sat 8th - - - - - Jamieson 5
Won by a length; a bad third.

The Farmers' Plate of 50l., for half-bred horses, heats, twice round and a distance, was won, at three heats, by Plum Cake, by Plum Pudding, 4 yrs, 11to 3th (Mr. Dabbe), beating Brandy Sauce, 4 yrs, 11at 3th (Mr. B. Colley), and three others.

WEST DORSET SUMMER.

MONDAY, Aug. 19.—*Lad's Plate (Hp.) of 40l.*; about 5 fur. Hop Leaf, by Cannobie, 4 yrs, Sat 8th - - - - - Goodwin 1
Fanny, 3 yrs, Sat 12th - - - - - S. Adams 2

Odd Fellow, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Viney 3
 Tribune, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Vinell 0
 Gaiety, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Gregory 0
 Victus, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Pepler 0
 Magnolia, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - A. Reeves 0
 2 to 1 agst Feemy, 3 to 1 agst Hop Leaf, and 4 to 1 agst Odd Fellow. Won by two lengths; a neck between second and third.

Colts Handicap of 50l.; 1 mi.

Faint Heart, by Defiance, or Barrowby, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - S. Adams 1
 Lord Waldegrave, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - A. Reeves 2
 Rally, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Pepler 3
 Quirina, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Gregory 0
 Ollivia, 6 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Coslett 0
 Rod in Pickle, aged, 7st 7lb - - - Viney 0
 8 to 5 each agst Lord Waldegrave and Rally, 3 to 1 agst Faint Heart, and 4 to 1 agst Quirina. Won by a neck; half a length between second and third.

Open Hunters' Stakes of 50l.; 2 mi. on the flat.

Zeloo, by Turnus, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr A. Yates 1
 Humphrey Davy, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Edwards 2
 Chalmersford, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Reynolds 3
 Newick Lass, 6 yrs, 11st - - - Sir W. Call 0
 Rod in Pickle, aged, 12st - - - Daniels 0
 Milford, 6 yrs, 11st - - - Mr George 0
 5 to 4 on Humphrey Davy, and 7 to 1 agst Zeloo. Won by three lengths; the same between second and third.

Handicap Hurdle Race of 80l.; 1 mi. 4 fur., over six hurdles.

Triumph, by Arsenal, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Hobson 1
 Robin Adair, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Yates 2
 Fair Rosamond, 4 yrs, 10st - - - Jewitt 3
 Jassy, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - E. States 0
 Sandford, aged, 10st 12lb - - - T. Ablett 0
 Genièvre, aged, 10st 10lb - - - Mr Edwards 0
 Helice, 4 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - J. Potter 0
 Premez Garde, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Hopkins 0
 Lydia, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Bird 0
 Busy Body, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - G. Blphick 0
 The Clyde, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Payne dis
 8 to 2 each agst Sandford and Genièvre, 3 to 1 agst The Clyde, and 4 to 1 agst Triumph. The Clyde came in second, beaten two lengths from Triumph, but he was disqualified for going on the wrong side of several posts, and second place was given to Robin Adair.

TUESDAY. - Iser Plate (H.p.) of 40l.; about 5 fur.
 Feemy, by Drogheda, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - S. Adams 1
 Hop Leaf, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Goodwin 1
 Br c by Wild Dayrell-Calot, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Lewis 3
 Oppressor, 5 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Elphick 0
 Wellesley, 4 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - Jones 0
 Yellow Girl, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Viney 0
 Sprig of Shillelagh, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Clement 0
 6 to 4 agst Feemy, 3 to 1 agst Hop Leaf, 4 to 1 agst Sprig of Shillelagh, and 8 to 1 agst the Calot colt. A dead heat; the Calot colt beaten a length and a half. Deciding heat—6 to 4 on Feemy. Hop Leaf bolted, and Feemy came in alone.

Welter Cup (H.p.) of 31l. 10s.; 1 mi.

Viscount St. Albans, by St. Albans, 3 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - H. Withington 1
 Warcup, 3 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - F. Martin 2
 Gaiety, 3 yrs, 10st 3lb - - - Mr Hobson 3
 Humphrey Davy, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - Mr Edwards 0
 The Guide, 4 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - Mr Vallender 0
 Rod in Pickle, aged, 10st 7lb - - - Mr Reynolds 0
 Odd Fellow, 3 yrs, 9st 12lb - - - Mr Yates 0
 6 to 4 agst Gaiety, 3 to 2 agst Warcup, 5 to 1 agst Humphrey Davy, and 6 to 1 agst Odd Fellow. Won by a head; same between second and third.

Cowley Plate of 30l.; about 5 fur.

Vicious, by Donateur, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Clement 1
 Zoellie, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Viney 2
 General Sherman, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Kennedy 3
 Premez Garde, 4 yrs, 9st - - - Hopkins 4
 5 to 4 on General Sherman, 2 to 1 agst Vicious, and 4 to 1 agst any other. Won by three lengths; a bad third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 57 gs.

West Drayton Handicap of 75l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Changeable, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb J. Clark 1
 Lady Margaret, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Viney 2
 Faint Heart, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - S. Adams 3

Endaleigh, 5 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Goodwin 0
 Erin-go-Bragh, aged, 8st 2lb - - - T. South 0
 Slender, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Coslett 0
 5 to 4 agst Faint Heart, 3 to 1 agst Endaleigh, 5 to 1 each agst Erin-go-Bragh and Changeable, and 6 to 1 agst Lady Margaret. Won by six lengths; a bad third.

Selling Handicap Hurdle Race of 30l.; 1 mi., over four hurdles.

La Pique, by Vedette, 5 yrs, 9st - - - Kennedy 1
 Little Bob, aged, 9st 10lb - - - T. Ablett 2
 Countess Bolo, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Jewitt 3
 Triumph, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
 Confusion, aged, 10st 3lb - - - Mr A. Yates 0
 Newick Lass, 6 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - E. Searle 0
 Yellow Girl, 5 yrs, 9st 12lb - - - Mr Martin 0
 Ireland's Eye, aged, 10st - - - Grace 0
 2 to 1 agst Yellow Girl, and 4 to 1 each agst Little Bob and Confusion. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Hurdle Race Plate (H.p.) of 40l.; 1 mi. 4 fur., over six hurdles.

Order, by Gemma di Vergy, 3 yrs, 9st - - - Kennedy 1
 Jassy, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - E. States 2
 Premez Garde, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Hopkins 3
 Triumph, 6 yrs, 12st - - - Mr Hobson 0
 Robin Adair, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Yates 0
 Lisson, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Capt Harford 0
 Genièvre, aged, 10st 12lb - - - Mr Edwards 0
 Sandford, aged, 10st 12lb - - - T. Ablett 0
 Rod in Pickle, aged, 10st 7lb - - - Daniels 0
 The Clyde, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Mr Grant 0
 Fair Rosamond, 4 yrs, 10st - - - Jewitt 0
 3 to 1 agst Order, 5 to 1 agst The Clyde, and 5 to 1 each agst Triumph and Lisson. Won by a neck; a length between second and third.

HASTINGS AND ST. LEONARDS.

TUESDAY, Aug. 20. - Hastings and St. Leonards

Handicap Plate of 50l.; about 5 fur.

Bouquetière, by Voltigeur, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb S. Mordan 1
 Killarney, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - J. Covey 2
 Venturer, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Pepler 3
 Hopvine, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - R. F. Anson 0
 Prima Donna, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - A. Reeves 0
 Variation, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Marsh 0
 Binnacle, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Killick 0
 2 to 1 agst Bouquetière, 3 to 1 agst Prima Donna, 5 to 1 each agst Killarney and Binnacle, and 6 to 1 agst Venturer. Won by a neck; the same between second and third.

Borough Plate of 40l.; 4 fur.

Variation, by Leamington, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Marsh 1
 Bumbost (late Canoe), 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Killick 2
 Maid of Burghley, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Penfold 3
 Spiteful, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Mordan 0
 Br c by Gemma di Vergy—Needle, 2 yrs, 7st - - - Harman 0
 Angelica, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Thompson 0
 Ch c by Rattle-Lady Emily, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Whitehorn 0
 Jewess, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Prescott 0
 Biddy, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Pepler 0
 Br c by Vedette—Lady Wilson, 2 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Arnall 0
 Br c by Vedette—Alice Bray, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Vidler 0
 Manrico, aged, 9st 7lb - - - Deacon 0
 3 to 1 agst Spiteful, 4 to 1 agst Variation, and 5 to 1 each agst Bumbost and Maid of Burghley. Won by a length; a head between second and third. The Rattle colt and Angelica were left at the post.

Two Years Old Stakes of 85l.; 4 fur.

Heather Bell, by Dundee, 2st - - - H. Jackson 1
 Apron Strings, 8st 10lb - - - Pepler 2
 Bouquetière, 8st 10lb - - - Whitehorn 3
 Oh f by Rattle—Hind of the Forest, 8st 7lb Deacon 0
 Sista, 8st 7lb - - - A. Reeves 0
 Egworth, 8st 10lb - - - S. Mordan 0
 Ferningale, 8st 10lb - - - H. Parker 0
 Peninsula, 8st 4lb - - - R. F. Anson 0
 6 to 4 agst Heather Bell, 4 to 1 each agst Peninsula and Apron Strings, and 5 to 1 agst Bouquetière. Won by a head; half a length between second and third.

Welter Cup (H.p.) of 50l.; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Pevensy, by Vedette, 3 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Deacon 1
 Isabella, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - Greenwood 2
 Vindicator, aged, 10st 9lb - - - Mr Wickham 3
 Watchbox, 5 yrs, 11st 9lb - - - Potter 0

Lydia, 5 yrs, 11st - - - Bird 0
6 to 4 agst Pevensy, 2 to 1 agst Vindicator, and 5 to 1 agst any other. Won by two lengths; a bad third; Watchbox bolted.

Soury Handicap of 40l.; 4 fur.

Jewess, by The Duke, 2 yrs, 7st - - - Peppier 1
Br c by Vedette—Lady Wilson, 2 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - H. Jackson 2
Land Ho, 2 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Arnall 3
Metallic, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - R. T. Anson 4
6 to 4 agst Land Ho, and 3 to 1 agst Jewess. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

WEDNESDAY.—Inshoppers' Plate (Hp.) of 40l.; about 5 fur.

Catiline, by Leamington, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb H. Jackson 1
Killarney, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Deacon 2
Vampire, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Peppier 3
Angelica, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Viney 4
Ardbeg, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Whitehorn 5
Even on Killarney, 6 to 4 agst Vampire, 5 to 1 agst Catiline, and 7 to 1 agst Angelica. Won by half a length; a length and a half between second and third.

Selling Handicap Plate of 40l.; about 1 mi.

Metallic, by Thormanby, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb R. T. Anson 1
Laura, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Pearson 2
Evergreen, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Booth 0
Ch c by Rattle—Lady Emily, 2 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - H. Jackson 0
Even on Laura, 5 to 2 agst the Lady Emily colt, and 7 to 2 each agst Metallic and Evergreen. Won by four lengths. Evergreen and the Lady Emily colt bolted.

Nursery Plate (Hp.) of 50l.; 6 fur.

Helder, by Amaterdam, 7st 10lb - - - R. T. Anson 1
Spitful, 7st 7lb - - - Booth 2
Peninsula, 7st 7lb - - - Viney 3
Heather Bell, 8st - - - H. Jackson 0
Hermilage, 8st 4lb - - - H. Parker 0
7 to 4 agst Heather Bell, 2 to 1 agst Helder, 7 to 2 agst Peninsula, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by four lengths; two lengths between second and third.

Committee Stakes of 34l.; about 5 fur.

Br c by Vedette, out of Lady Wilson, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Peppier 1
Bumboat, 2 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - Killick 2
Jewess, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Prescott 0
2 to 1 on Bumboat, and 7 to 2 agst Jewess. Won by three-quarters of a length; Jewess fell.

East Sussex Handicap of 85l.; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Pevensy, by Vedette, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - Killick 1
Vampire, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Peppier 2
Knight of Downe, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Prescott 3
Lydia, 5 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Webb 4
6 to 4 agst Vampire, 7 to 4 agst Pevensy, and 4 to 1 agst Knight of Downe. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.

A *Hunters' Plate of 20l.*, about 1 mi. 4 fur., was won by Dandy, by Chandicleur, 3 yrs, 12st (Mr Olney), beating two others.

YORK AUGUST.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 21.—Zetland Stakes of 130l.; 1 mi.

Lord Ronald, by Stockwell, 5 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - Custance 1
Lancet, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Lynch 2
Bluebird, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Hammond 3
The Skipper, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - T. French 4
The Gleaner, 2 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - McEwen 0
Miss Euclid, 2 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Walker 0
Mlle de Charolais, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb T. Challenger 0
Affection, 2 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - J. Hudson 0
2 to 1 agst Lord Ronald, 3 to 1 agst The Skipper, 5 to 1 agst Miss Euclid, and 100 to 3 agst Bluebird. Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third; a neck between third and fourth.

Old Three Years Old Produce Stakes of 100l., for 3 yr olds; 2 mi.

Mayflower, by Thormanby, 8st 4lb, walked over, and Little Rover saved his forfeit and received 30 sovs.

Black Duck Stakes of 1,000l., for 2 yr olds; 6 fur.
B c by Brother to Bird on the Wing (foaled in 1853), dam by Y. Melbourne, out of Maid of Masham, 8st 7lb - - - T. Challenger 1
B c by Thormanby—Sunbeam, 8st 4lb - Grimshaw 2

6 to 4 on the Maid of Masham colt. Won by length.

Burgundy Stakes of 250l., for 4 yr olds; 2 mi.
Bertie, by Newminster, 8st 10lb - - - Custance 1
Ro c by Brother to Bird on the Wing (foaled in 1853)—Rapid Rhone's dam, 8st 10lb Challenger 2
5 to 1 on Bertie. Ld Glasgow's colt broke down, and was pulled up at the three-quarters of a mile post.

Yorkshire Oaks of 450l., for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 3 fur.

Ines, by Newminster, 8st - - - Furdham 1
Bumping Girl, 8st 13lb - - - J. Osborne 2
Minster Bell, 8st 10lb - - - Cameron 3
The Duchess, 9st - - - Daley 4
Hawthorn Bloom, 8st 1lb - - - Whitely 0
Skysail, 8st 5lb - - - J. Snowden 0
Sister to Strassford, 8st 5lb - - - Challenger 0
Narine, 8st 10lb - - - Custance 0
Mayflower, 9st - - - Grimshaw 0
Ravioli, 8st 10lb - - - T. French 0
100 to 30 agst Ines, 4 to 1 each agst Bumping Girl and Duchess, 7 to 1 agst Ravioli, and 10 to 1 each agst Narine and Minster Bell. Won by a neck; a length and a half between second and third; a bad fourth.

Commercial Stakes of 335l. 10s., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 44 yds.)

Quality, by Voltigeur, 8st 5lb - - - J. Snowden 1
Tregagle, 9st - - - T. French 2
Amendment, 8st 5lb - - - Furdham 3
Slenderer, 8st 10lb - - - Daley 4
B or B f by The Cure—Miss Agnes, 8st 6lb - - - J. Osborne 5
9 to 4 on Tregagle, 7 to 1 each agst Slenderer and Amendment, and 10 to 1 agst Quality. Won by a neck; two lengths between second and third.

Bradgate Park Stakes of 10l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 44 yds.)

Bl f by Neptunus, out of Berzans, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb w.o.

Chatterfield Handicap Plate of 100l.; 1 mi.

Ischia, by Wild Dayrell, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Butler 1
Westwick, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Carrell 2
Skirmish, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Prior 3
Musa, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Sharple 4
Succosa, 5 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - J. Snowden 0
Declaration, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Whitely 0
Skylark, 6 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Cameron 0
Friday, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - H. Covey 0
Three per Cent, 4 yrs, 7st - - - Kenyon 0
Child of the Islands, 3 yrs, 8st - - - Hudson 0
Seyah Dowiah, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Jeffery 0
Compensation, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Walker 0
Star of the East, 3 yrs, 6st - - - H. Adams 0
3 to 1 agst Ischia, 6 to 1 agst Westwick, 100 to 15 each agst Skylark and Skirmish, 7 to 1 agst Friday, 12 to 1 agst Musa, and 20 to 1 agst Succosa. Won by half a length; six lengths between second and third; and two lengths between third and fourth.

Juvenile Stakes of 120l., for 2 yr olds; 6 fur.

Myotis, by Newminster, walked over, and Slenderer saved his forfeit and received 70 sovs.

Second Year of the Eleventh North of England Biennial Stakes of 628l., for 3 yr olds; 2 mi. over the Old Course.

Vaughan, by Muscovite, 8st 1lb - - - Furdham 1
Boquefort, 8st 10lb - - - Custance 2
Rabbit Trap, 8st 10lb - - - J. Osborne 3
Taraban, 8st 10lb - - - Carrell 4
Feodor, 8st 10lb - - - Daley 5
Frost, 8st 10lb - - - T. Challenger 6
Lady Hunter, 8st 5lb - - - Parry 0
Dear Tom, 8st 10lb - - - Whitely 0
3 to 1 on Vaughan, and 6 to 1 agst Taraban. Won by two lengths; a length between second and third; and four lengths between third and fourth. Lady Hunter and Dear Tom did not pass the post.

Bramham Park Stakes of 120l., for 3 yr olds 1 mi. 4 fur.

B f by Wild Dayrell—Emily, 8st 6lb - - - w.o.

THURSDAY.—Ebor St. Layer of 125l., for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 6 fur.

Lochaber, by Newminster, 8st 10lb - - - Custance 1
Tremble, 8st 10lb - - - T. Challenger 2
9 to 4 on Tremble. Won by two lengths.

Rewcliffe Stakes of 105l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 44 yds.)

Janet Rawcliffe, by Stockwell, 8st 12lb Heartfield 1
Timaru, 8st 4lb - - - T. Challenger 2

Camillo, Set 10lb - - - - Fordham 3
 Welton, Set 7lb - - - - J. Osborne 4
 7 to 4 agst Welton, 2 to 1 agst Timaru, 4 to 1 agst
 Janet Rawcliffe, and 5 to 1 agst Camillo. Won by a
 length and a-half; five lengths between second and
 third.

Fairfield Stakes of 220l.; 6 fur.

Mercury, by Lambton, 2 yrs, 7st - - - - Cameron 1
 Unesa, 2 yrs, 7st - - - - Kenyon 2
 Ince, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - Fordham 3
 Sister to Little Agnes, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Walker 4
 Lady Zealand, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - M. Noble 5
 8 to 4 on Unesa, 5 to 2 agst Ince, and 9 to 2 agst
 Mercury. Won by a head; six lengths between the
 second and third.

Great Ebor Handicap of 710l.; 3 mi.

Mandrake, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - Prior 1
 Boewing, 4 yrs, 6st - - - - Prior 2
 Gomera, 5 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - Fordham 3
 Challenge, 5 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Mordan 4
 Dalby, 6 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Hughes 5
 Bradamante, 6 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - T. Challoner 6
 Ackworth, 6 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Quince 7
 Sealakin, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - H. Covey 8
 Treasure Trove, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - R. Challoner 9
 Goodwood, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Huxtable 10
 Fair Wind, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Craddock 11
 Allesbury, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Kenyon 12
 Minister Bell, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Hudson 13
 Beville, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Pringle 14
 Fortunio, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - Butler 15
 8 to 2 agst Boewing, 7 to 1 each agst Challenge
 and Mandrake, 8 to 1 each agst Bradamante and
 Gomera, 10 to 1 each agst Allesbury, Goodwood, and
 Dalby, 11 to 1 agst Fortunio, and 100 to 7 each agst
 Treasure Trove and Sealakin. Won by a head; a
 length between second and third; half a length be-
 tween third and fourth.

Landesborough Cup (H.) of 135l.; 6 fur.

Lady Hester, by Thunderbit, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb Butler 1
 Ravioli, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Huxtable 2
 Reindeer, aged, Set 12lb - - - Daley 3
 Harrogate, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Cameron 4
 Mrs. Stratton, 3 yrs, Set 9lb - - - Loates 5
 Kiarinka, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Carroll 6
 Lochaber, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Kenyon 7
 Apollo's Temple, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Jeffery 8
 7 to 4 agst Lady Hester, 5 to 1 agst Ravioli, 6 to 1
 agst Lochaber, 100 to 15 agst Apollo's Temple, and 8
 to 1 agst Reindeer. Won by a short neck; a bad third.

Pilly Sapping Stakes of 440l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.

Lady Hightorn, by Stockwell, - - - T. Challoner 1
 Set 10lb - - - Fordham 2
 B f by Birdhill—Roe, Set 10lb - - - Fordham 2
 Witchcraft, Set 10lb - - - T. French 3
 Mysotis, Set 10lb - - - Snowden 4
 Tutala, Set 10lb - - - Osborne 5
 Lala, Set 10lb - - - Doyle 6
 5 to 4 agst Lady Hightorn, 5 to 2 agst Witchcraft,
 and 6 to 1 each agst the Roe filly and Mysotis. Won
 by four lengths; half a length between second and
 third.

Princes of Wales's Stakes of 240l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.

Thunderstorm, by Weatherbit, Set 10lb - - - Loates 1
 Belfast, Set 8lb - - - Fordham 2
 Donaldbain, Set 10lb - - - J. Osborne 3
 Haymaker, Set 10lb - - - Mordan 4
 Queen of Beauty, Set 10lb - - - Daley 5
 Philosopher, by Laughing Stock, Set 10lb Whiteley 6
 L'Epte, Set 8lb - - - Hibberd 7
 5 to 1 agst Thunderstorm, 100 to 30 agst Donald-
 bain, 4 to 1 agst Queen of Beauty, 6 to 1 agst Belfast,
 and 8 to 1 agst L'Epte. Won by a short head; same
 between second and third.

Lottery Stakes of 704l., T.Y.C. (5 fur. 44 yds.)

Rampart, by Defender, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Jeffery 1
 Rob Roy, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Butler 2
 Verity, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Anderson 3
 Brunette, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - H. Adams 4
 5 to 2 on Rampart, and 4 to 1 agst Rob Roy. Won
 by half a length; a bad third. The winner, entered
 for 40 sovs., was sold for 540 gs.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 2 mi.

Sealakin, by Skirmisher, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb Custance 1

Sunderland, 6 yrs, 9st 12lb - - - Snowden 2
 Rabbit Trap, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - Grimshaw 3
 The Duchess, 3 yrs, Set 6lb - - - Fordham 4
 Child of the Islands, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - - - Cameron 5
 Lion, 5 yrs, Set 12lb - - - Morris 6
 Mongrel, 5 yrs, Set 12lb - - - Prior 7
 9 to 4 agst Sealakin, 100 to 30 agst Duchess, 7 to 2
 agst Sunderland, and 4 to 1 agst Rabbit Trap. Won
 by a length; a length and a-half between second and
 third.

First Year of the Twelve North of England Biennial

Stakes of 511l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 44 yds.)
 Vale Royal, by Stockwell, Set 7lb - - - Daley 1
 Lady Hightorn, Set 5lb - - - T. Challoner 2
 Bluekin, Set 7lb - - - T. French 3
 Frolicsome, Set 5lb - - - Snowden 4
 Shibboleth, Set 7lb - - - Doyle 5
 5 to 4 on Lady Hightorn, 7 to 2 agst Frolicsome,
 and 5 to 1 agst Vale Royal. Won by three-quarters
 of a length; three lengths between second and third.

Glasgow Stakes of 30l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.

Ch f by Stockwell—Braxy - - - w.o.
 and Helvellyn saved the stake.

FRIDAY.—Knoxeside Stakes of 700l., for 3 yr olds;

1 mi.
 Kidderminster, by Newminster, Set 5lb Fordham 1
 Mayflower, Set 3lb - - - Grimshaw 2
 B c by Barbatus, dam by West Australian,
 out of Brown Bess, Set 2lb - - - T. Challoner 3
 6 to 4 agst the Barbatus colt, 2 to 1 agst Mayflower,
 and 5 to 2 agst Kidderminster. A dead heat; the Bar-
 batus colt beaten a length and a-half. Deciding heat:
 6 to 5 on Kidderminster. Won by two lengths.

Colt Sapping Stakes of 210l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.

(5 fur. 44 yds.)
 Vale Royal, by Stockwell, Set 10lb - - - Daley 1
 Innerdale, Set 10lb - - - Edwards 2
 11 to 10 on Innerdale. Won by a length.

Gimcrack Stakes of 355l., for 2 yr olds; 1 mi.

The Earl, by Y. Melbourne, Set 10lb - - - Fordham 1
 Ouragan, Set 10lb - - - T. Challoner 2
 Frolicsome, Set 3lb - - - Grimaliau 3
 Russian Bear, Set 10lb - - - J. Osborne 4
 Tabouret, Set 10lb - - - Cameron 5
 Slander, Set 10lb - - - T. French 6
 Philosopher, Set 10lb - - - Whiteley 7
 6 to 5 agst The Earl, 100 to 30 agst Russian Bear,
 and 5 to 1 agst Ouragan. Won by two lengths; four
 lengths between the second and third; two lengths
 between the third and fourth.

Twenty-fifth Year of the Great Yorkshire Stakes of 480l.,

for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 6 fur.
 Achievement, by Stockwell, Set 5lb T. Challoner 1
 Vauban, Set 10lb - - - Fordham 2
 Caucasus, Set 10lb - - - Parry 3
 Taraban, Set 10lb - - - Carroll 4
 B c by Toxophilite—Miss Sarah, Set 10lb Custance 5
 2 to 1 on Vauban, 5 to 2 agst Achievement, and 20
 to 1 agst a rest. Won by ten lengths; the others
 did not pass the post.

Nursery Handicap Plate of 200l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 44 y.)

Vertigern, by Lifeboat, 6st - - - Vinnell 1
 Janet Rawcliffe, 7st 9lb - - - Mordan 2
 Minnie Warren, 7st 6lb - - - Hibberd 3
 Lady Flora, 7st 6lb - - - Cameron 4
 Festivity, 7st 5lb - - - R. Challoner 5
 Miracle, 7st 3lb - - - H. Covey 6
 Lady Zealand, 7st 3lb - - - Walker 7
 Meliora, 7st - - - Hopkins 8
 Hermosa, 7st 1lb - - - Mr. G. S. Thompson 9
 Donation, 6st 5lb - - - Quince 10
 Morning Star, 6st 6lb - - - Butler 11
 Pop-gun, Set 12lb - - - M'Ewen 12
 11 to 8 agst Minnie, 7 to 2 agst Vertigern, 100 to 12
 agst Janet Rawcliffe, 100 to 8 each agst Morning Star
 and Meliora, 100 to 7 each agst Lady Flora and
 Miracle, and 100 to 6 agst Pop-gun. Won by a short
 head; a bad third.

York Cup, value 240l.; 2 mi.

Stratheman, by Newminster, 4 yrs, - - - J. Snowden 1
 Set 7lb - - - Grimshaw 2
 Moulsay, 6 yrs, 9st - - - H. Covey 3
 Roquefort, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - H. Covey 3
 75 to 40 on Moulsay, 7 to 2 agst Stratheman, and 9
 to 2 agst Roquefort. Won by fifteen lengths.

Consolation Stables (H.) of 1401; T.Y.C.
(5 fur. 44 yds.)

Sundeeah, by Jeremy Diddler, 6 yrs.	J. Snowden	1
9st	Morgan	2
Dawdle, 6 yrs, 7st	Loose	3
Mrs. Stratton, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb	T. Challoner	4
Klarinska, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb	Cameron	5
Harrigate, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb	M. Noble	6
Louis of House, 3 yrs, 7st 21lb	Kenyon	7
Fair Wind, 3 yrs, 7st 21lb	Jeffery	8
Narino, 3 yrs, 7st	Hopkins	9
Musa, 3 yrs, 7st	M. Ewan	10
The Gleaner, 2 yrs, 5st 10lb	Butler	11
Affection, 2 yrs, 5st 10lb	Hurst	12
L'Epte, 2 yrs, 5st 7lb		13
5 to 4 agt Mrs. Stratton, 3 to 1 agt Dawdle, 8 to 1 agt Nazino, 10 to 1 agt L'Epte, and 100 to 1 each agt Sundeeah and Fair Wind. Won by a head; a length between second and third.		

Radwin Stables of 1261, for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C.
(5 fur. 44 yds.)

B f by Nuthouse-Fawn, 7st 11lb	T. Challoner	1
Lily, 7st 10lb	Ho Covey	2
Rob Roy, 8st	Cameron	3
Bl f by Neptune-Bereina, 7st 10lb	Lawrence	4
Shibboleth, 8st	Edwards	5
Camillo, 8st 1lb	Fordham	6
Percussion, 7st 10lb	Anderson	7
6 to 4 agt Lily, 7 to 4 agt the Fawn Lily, 100 to 15 agt Camillo, and 10 to 1 agt Rob Roy. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third; a bad fourth. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 600 gu.		

Members' Plate of 501; 6 fur.

Br f by Masjid-Mary Jane, 3 yrs,	S. Mordan	1
8st 11lb	Craddock	2
Emeralda, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb	Cameron	3
Child of the Islands, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb		4
Even on the Midland Lily, and 2 to 1 agt Child of the Islands. Won by a neck; half a length between second and third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 165 gu.		

Ashe Produce Stables of 751, for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.
Queen of Beauty, by Thunderbolt, 8st 4lb - w.o.

DOVER.

THURSDAY, Aug. 22.—Grand Stand Stables of 351, for 2 yr olds; about 4 fur.

Maid of Burglary, by Musbell, 8st	Marsh	1
Fortress, 8st 7lb	R. L'Anson	2
Bambout (late Canoe), 8st 4lb	Mr Clifford	3
Sorrel, 8st 7lb	Peppier	4
5 to 1 on Fortress, 2 to 1 agt Sorrel, and 4 to 1 agt Burglary. Won by half a length; a bad third. Sorrel was left at the post.		

Town Plate (H.) of 1481; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Changeable, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, 7st	Peppier	1
B c by Vedette-Croslaness, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb	Barker	2
Musketee, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb	S. Adams	3
Ammunition, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb	Elphick	4
6 to 4 agt Changeable, 2 to 1 agt Musketee, and 4 to 1 agt Ammunition. Won by a length; a bad third.		

The Military Stables of 331, about 1 mi. 4 fur., was won by Falsie A (late Knapsack), by Knights of Mars, 4 yrs, 12st 4lb (Mr Barling), beating St. Leger, 5 yrs, 12st 4lb, and three others.

Members' Plate (H.) of 1021; about 6 fur.

Gulnare, by Masjid, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb	Vidler	1
Hopvine, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb	R. L'Anson	2
Vampire, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb	Clement	3
Rustic Beauty, 6 yrs, 8st 1lb	Pearson	4
Venturer, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb	Peppier	5
Prima Donna, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb	Marsh	6
2 to 1 agt Vampire, 3 to 1 agt Rustic Beauty, 5 to 1 each agt Prima Donna and Hopvine. Won by a neck; same between second and third.		

Lord Warden Stables of 421; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Laura, by Lambton, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb	J. Clark	1
Hopvine, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb	J. Clark	2
Wild Dove, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb	S. Adams	3
Penitent, 2 yrs, 8st 9lb	Spencer bolted	4
6 to 4 agt Wild Dove, 5 to 2 agt Hopvine, 4 to 1 agt Laura. Won by a head; a bad third.		

Stewards' and Committee's Plate (H.) of 461; about 1 mi.
Gulnare, by Masjid, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Vidler 1

Changeable, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - J. Clark 2
Venturer, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - Peppier 3
Musketee, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - S. Adams 4
6 to 4 agt Venturer, 2 to 1 agt Changeable, and 5 to 1 agt Gulnare. Won by a head; half a length between second and third.

Kearney Abbey Stables of 201; about 1 mi. 4 fur., over four hurdles.

Isabella, by Gunboat, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb	Mr Clifford	1
Penitent, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb	Elphick	2
St. Vincent, aged, 8st 6lb	Mr Reynolds	3
Even on Penitent, and 6 to 4 agt Isabella. Won by three lengths; a bad third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 94 gu.		

PLYMOUTH, DEVONPORT, AND CORNWALL.

THURSDAY, Aug. 23.—Stoness Plate (H.) of 501; 6 fur.

Mouchoir, by Rataplan, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb	Cannon	1
Needle Gun, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb	G. Sopp	2
Luron, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb	Barrow	3
Even on Mouchoir. Won by a neck; a bad third.		

Memhead Stables of 1101, for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.

Manton, by Droghada, 8st 3lb	Cannon	1
Etiquette, 8st	G. Sopp	2
Tavistock, 8st 10lb	Murray	3
2 to 1 on Manton. Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third.		

Salters Stables (H.) of 1381; about 2 mi.

Neroli, by Cannobie, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb	C. Gray	1
Douro, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb	Cannon	2
2 to 1 on Douro. Won easily by a length.		

United Service Stables (H.) of 461; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Needle Gun, by Gunboat, 5 yrs,		
11st 2lb	Mr Scobell	1
Woodnut, aged, 16st 8lb	Mr E. Collins	2
Allow Me, aged, 11st	Capt Holloway	3
2 to 1 on Needle Gun, 2 to 1 agt Allow Me, and 5 to 1 agt Woodnut. Won by two lengths; same between second and third.		

Ladies' Plate of 401; 6 fur.

Mouchoir, by Rataplan, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb	Cannon	1
Cromwell, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb	J. Gosler	2
The Notary, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb	Murray	3
Master Shuit, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb	Kennedy	4
2 to 1 on Mouchoir. Won in a canter by five lengths; a bad third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 60 gu.		

FRIDAY.—Lebridge Hunt Cup of 351, 5c.; about 2 mi.

Vexations, by Windhorse, 4 yrs,		
11st 5lb	Mr Scobell	1
Woodnut, aged, 12st 5lb	Mr Collins	2
The Saint (late Pearl), 4 yrs,		
11st 8lb	Capt Holloway	3
Rosette, 5 yrs, 11st 11lb	Mr Newcombe	4
Even on Vexations, 6 to 4 agt The Saint, and 3 to 1 agt Woodnut. Won by a length; a good third.		

Garrison Stables (H.) of 361; 4 fur.

Etiquette, by Orlando, 2 yrs, 8st 9lb	Sopp	1
Manton, 2 yrs, 7st 4lb	Murray	2
Master Shuit, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb	Kennedy	3
2 to 1 on Manton. Won by half a length; a bad third.		

Her Majesty's Vase (H.) of 1251; about 2 mi. 4 fur.

Neroli, by Cannobie, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb	C. Gray	1
Whirligig, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb	Murray	2
Douro, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb	Cannon	3
2 to 1 on Neroli. Won in a canter by three lengths.		

Plymouth Plate (H.) of 801; 1 mi.

Cromwell, by Warlock, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb	Cannon	1
Allow Me, aged, 8st 5lb	G. Sopp	2
Tavistock, 2 yrs, 8st	Barrow	3
Vexations, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb	Kennedy	4
2 to 1 on Cromwell, and 5 to 1 each agt Allow Me and Vexations. Won by three-quarters of a length; a good third.		

County Members' Plate, a Sweepstakes of 151; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Needle Gun, 5 yrs, 12st 11lb		
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Devonport Stables of 351; 6 fur.

The Notary, by The Duke, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb	Cannon	1
Cromwell, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb	Murray	2
Etiquette, 2 yrs, 7st 4lb	G. Sopp	3
2 to 1 on The Notary. Won easily by two lengths;		

a good third. The winner, entered for 20 sovs., was sold for 42s.

Match, 100l., 1 mi., The Saint, 4 yrs, 12st, ran a dead heat with Preceptor, 3 yrs, 10st.

RAINHAM.

SATURDAY, Aug. 24.—Liberty Plate of 20l.; 1 mi.
 Romney, by Romulus, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Clement 1
 Lady Margaret, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Viney 2
 General Sherman, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Stegall 3
 Dignity, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - J. Covey 4
 Violet de Clare, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - J. Low 0
 Maryland, aged, 10st 2lb - Mr Springfield 0
 Lord Craven, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - Coolett 0
 Confusion, aged, 10st 2lb - Mr Falkner 0
 Fancy, aged, 10st 2lb - Mr Reeves 0
 Lady Love, 2 yrs, 7st - Lyon 0
 Freedom, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - Mr Nightingall 6
 Crinoline, aged, 10st 2lb - Mumford 0
 Purity, 3 yrs, 10st 2lb - Kennedy 0
 Henrietta, 2 yrs, 7st 10lb - Smith 0
 Europa (late Spider), 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Gregory 0
 Wild Dove, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - S. Adams 0
 Oppressor, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr Reynolds 0
 2 to 1 agst Romney. Won by half a length; a length and a half between second and third; a head between third and fourth.

Rainham Stakes (H.p.) of 70l.; 2 mi., over six hurdles.
 Order, by Gamma di Vergy, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb Kennedy 1
 Triumph, 6 yrs, 11st 2lb - Mr Hobson 2
 Helice, 5 yrs, 10st - Potter 2
 Linton, aged, 11st 4lb - Capt Harford 4
 Camillus, 5 yrs, 10st 10lb - Mr Reynolds 0
 Chelmsford, 5 yrs, 10st 4lb - Mr P. Barker 0
 The Clyde, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - Jeffery 0
 False Alarm, 4 yrs, 9st 12lb - Mr Grant 0
 Jack of Clubs, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb - Mr Mumford 0
 2 to 1 each agst Order and Triumph. Won by two lengths; the same between second and third; a length between third and fourth.

Stand Plate of 40l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Romney, by Romulus, 3 yrs, 10st 11lb Clement 1
 Faine Heart, 4 yrs, 11st 2lb - Mr Edwards 2
 Dayrell, 5 yrs, 11st 8lb - Mr Reynolds 2
 Dignity, 3 yrs, 10st 11lb - J. Covey 0
 Pas de Charge, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - Sir T. Lennard 0
 General Sherman, 3 yrs, 10st 4lb - Mr Wood 0
 Quirina, 4 yrs, 11st 2lb - Mr Hobson 0
 Wild Dove, 4 yrs, 11st 9lb - S. Adams 0
 Even on Romney. Won by a short neck; a bad third. General Sherman fell.

Belius Plate of 30l.; 1 mi. 4 fur., over six hurdles.
 Sylvia, by Vedette, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb Mr P. Barker 1
 Penitent, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - Elphick 2
 Little Bob, aged, 10st 7lb - G. Searle 3
 Mystary, aged, 10st 7lb - J. Searle 0
 Newick Lass, 6 yrs, 11st - Sir W. Call 0
 Fancy, aged, 12st - Reeves 0
 Effervescence, 4 yrs, 10st - Mr Mumford 0
 Europa, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - Gregory 0
 Triumph, 4 yrs, 10st - Mr Hobson 0
 2 to 1 each agst Penitent and Sylvia. Won by three-quarters of a length; a length between second and third.

Whybridge Plate of 40l.; 1 mi. 6 fur.
 Violet de Clare, by De Clare, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb March 1
 Freedom, 4 yrs, 9st 13lb - Nightingall 2
 Lord Craven, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - Coolett 3
 Oppressor, 5 yrs, 10st - Mumford 4
 5 to 4 each agst Violet de Clare and Freedom. Won by three-quarters of a length; two lengths between second and third; a neck between third and fourth.

DERBY.

TUESDAY, Aug. 27.—Trial Stakes of 15l.; 1 mi.
 La Mouette, by Voltigeur, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Butler 1
 B f by Knight of St Patrick—Miss Stamford - Jeffery 0
 5 to 2 on La Mouette. The Miss Stamford filly belted when the flag fell, and La Mouette came in alone.

Drakelow Stakes (H.p.) of 50l.; 4 fur.
 Mrs Stratton, by Orlando, 4 yrs, 8st - Loates 1
 Indian Star, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - Kenyon 2
 Pantaloon, 5 yrs, 8st - Fordham 3
 7 to 4 agst Pantaloon, and 2 to 1 each agst Indian

Star and Mrs Stratton. Won by a length and a-half; a length between second and third.

Trademen's Plate of 300l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Ines, by Newminster, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - Butler 1
 Arabia, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - H. Clark 3
 Helen, 6 yrs, 8st 12lb - West 3
 Mrs Allan, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb - Kenyon 4
 11 to 8 each agst Ines and Mrs Allan, and 6 to 1 agst each of the others. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third; two lengths between third and fourth.

Members' Plate of 65l.; 4 fur.
 Ligerian, by Newminster, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - Jeffery 1
 Travista, 2 yrs, 8st 4lb - Butler 2
 Princess Thyra, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - Kenyon 2
 Premier, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - Payne 4
 F by Marionette—Adamant, 2 yrs, 8st 4lb R. White 5
 5 to 2 on Travista, 5 to 1 agst Princess Thyra, 7 to 1 agst Ligerian, and 10 to 1 agst each of the others. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third; a length between third and fourth.

Chatsworth Stakes (H.p.) of 75l.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Life Guardsman, by Lifeboat, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb Kenyon 1
 Red Riband, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Butler 2
 Even betting. Won by half a length.

Devon Stakes; 6 fur.
 Alarmist, by Vedette, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - Jeffery 1
 Captain, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - Thorpe 2
 Aspasia, 2 yrs, 8st 6lb - Butler 2
 How-d'ye-do, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - Kenyon 4
 7 to 4 agst Aspasia, and 2 to 1 each agst Alarmist and How-d'ye-do. Won by a length; half a length between second and third; a bad fourth. The winner, entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 84 s.

Chatterfield Stakes of 75l., for 3 yrs olds; 6 fur.
 Veda, by Lambton, 3st 12lb - w.e. saved stake
 Cecil - - - - -

Melra Handicap of 50l.; 1 mi.
 Life Guardsman, by Lifeboat, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb Kenyon 1
 Redcap, 6 yrs, 8st 1lb - Fordham 2
 5 to 4 on Redcap. Won by a length.

WEDNESDAY.—Harrington Stakes of 50l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.

Weather Isle, by Lord of the Isles, 9st - Thomas 1
 Torch, 8st 12lb - Fordham 2
 2 to 1 on Torch. Won by two lengths.

Beaufort Cup (H.p.) of 205l.; 6 fur.
 Lady Hester, by Thunderbolt, 3 yrs, 7st - Butler 1
 Life Guardsman, 4 yrs, 7st - Kenyon 2
 Contract, 5 yrs, 7st - Cameron 3
 Even on Lady Hester, and 7 to 4 agst Life Guardsman. Won easily by a length and a-half; two lengths between second and third.

Selling Handicap of 85l.; 4 fur.
 Spitfire, by Thunderbolt, 2 yrs, 8st - Jeffery 1
 Travista, 2 yrs, 8st - Butler 2
 Princess Thyra, 3 yrs, 7st - Kenyon 3
 Captain, 3 yrs, 7st - Gradwell 4
 Verity, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Anderson 0
 Even on Spitfire, 5 to 1 agst Princess Thyra, 5 to 1 agst Travista, 100 to 5 agst Verity, and 100 to 7 agst Captain. Won by a length; the same between second and third; a bad fourth; Verity was left at the post. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 205 s.

Nursery Plate (H.p.) of 65l.; 4 fur.
 Cuckoo, by Buccaneer, 6st 11lb - Butler 1
 Adamant, 6st 2lb - Jeffery 2
 6 to 4 on Cuckoo. Won by a head.

Grand Stand Selling Stakes of 55l.; 6 fur.
 Princess Thyra, by Newcastle, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Kenyon 1
 Alarmist, 2 yrs, 8st 3lb - Jeffery 2
 Lord Bagot, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Cameron 3
 6 to 4 on Alarmist, and 100 to 45 agst Princess Thyra. Won by two lengths; a head between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 73 s.

Junipers' Plate (H.p.) of 45l.; 6 fur.
 Ligerian, by Newminster, 2 yrs, 8st 2lb - Jeffery 1
 Red Riband, 3 yrs, 7st - Butler 2
 Indian Star, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - Fordham 3
 7 to 4 on Indian Star, and 5 to 2 agst Ligerian. Won by a length; a neck between second and third.

Random Handicap of 205l.; 1 mi.
 Lord Ronald, by Stockwell, 5 yrs, 9st 2lb Fordham 1

Mrs Stratton, 4 yrs, set - - - - - Loates 2.
 3 to 1 on Lord Ronald. Won easily by a length.
Fat Bush Stakes Handicap of 40l.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 King's Cross, by St. Albans, 3 yrs, 10st. - - - - - 1
 Lady Sykes, 5 yrs, set 9lb - - - - - Mr Boynton 2
 6 to 4 on King's Cross. Won by a short head.
Brushy Stakes of 70l., for 3 yr olds; 4 fur.
 Veda, set - - - - - w.o.

CANTERBURY.

TUESDAY, Aug. 27.—Handicap Plate of 40l.; 6 fur.
 Gulnare, by Musjid, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - Vidler 1
 Her Ladyship, 4 yrs, set 2lb - - - - - Prior 2
 Hop Leaf, 4 yrs, set 2lb - - - - - Mordan 3
 Venture, 4 yrs, set 10lb - - - - - Peppier 0
 Sweet Boy, 5 yrs, set 9lb - - - - - Humpage 0
 6 to 4 on Her Ladyship, 4 to 1 agst Hop Leaf, and
 5 to 1 agst Gulnare. Won by a short head; two
 lengths between second and third.

Two Year Old Stakes of 100l.; 5 fur.

Orion, by Cramond, set 3lb - - - - - Clement 1
 Ulan, set 7lb - - - - - Marsh 2
 Shamrock, set 4lb - - - - - Humpage 3
 Heather Bell, set - - - - - H. Jackson 0
 B c by Caractacus—Adele, set 10lb - - - - - Bradbury 0
 Sir Thomas, set 7lb - - - - - H. Parker 0
 Epsworth, set 10lb - - - - - Mordan 0
 Apron Strings, set 10lb - - - - - R. I'Anson 0
 3 to 1 on Orion, 7 to 1 agst Ulan, and 10 to 1 agst
 Heather Bell. Won by half a length; four lengths
 between second and third.

Best Kent Handicap of 180l.; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Montrose, by Idle Boy, 4 yrs, set 12lb - - - - - Vidler 1
 Nightwatch, 5 yrs, set 5lb - - - - - Quince 2
 Aldcroft, 4 yrs, set 10lb - - - - - Peppier 3
 Nabookish, 6 yrs, set 10lb - - - - - Barker 4
 Lucifer, 4 yrs, set 6lb - - - - - S. Mordan 5
 Na, 5 yrs, set 4lb - - - - - S. Adams 6
 5 to 4 agst Montrose, 3 to 1 agst Lucifer, 8 to 1 agst
 Na, and 10 to 1 each agst Nabookish and Night-
 watch. Won by three lengths; half a length between
 second and third; a neck between third and fourth;
 a bad fifth.

Barnham Down Stakes of 40l.; 5 fur.

Norington, by Alvediston, 3 yrs, set 6lb - - - - - Brown 1
 B f by Skirmisher—Amy Scott, 3 yrs, set 4lb Prior 2
 Derry, 3 yrs, set 5lb - - - - - Peppier 4
 Primula, 2 yrs, set 5lb - - - - - Gulcoe 4
 Deformity, 3 yrs, set 5lb - - - - - Penfold 0
 Kafir's Land, 2 yrs, set 5lb - - - - - Pearson 0
 5 to 4 on Primula, 3 to 1 agst Derry, 7 to 1 agst the
 Amy Scott filly, and 10 to 1 each agst Kafir's Land
 and Norington. Won by a head; a dead heat for
 second place; the fourth beaten a head; the other two
 close up. The winner, entered for 80 sovs., was sold
 for 80 gr.

Military Stakes of 35l.; about 2 mi.

Medice, by Ventre St Gris, 5 yrs, - - - - -
 12st - - - - - Mr W. Beville 1
 False Alarm, 4 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr Grant 2
 Cormorant, 4 yrs, 12st - - - - - A. Barber dis
 Three others ran. Won by twenty lengths; Cor-
 morant came in second, but was disqualified for having
 dropped some weight.

Scurry Handicap of 45l.; 4 fur.

Fair Star, by Cape Flyaway, 2 yrs, set 4lb - - - - - Quince 1
 Ada, 3 yrs, set - - - - - S. Adams 2
 Deformity, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - - - Marsh 3
 Domino, 4 yrs, set 10lb - - - - - Brown 0
 Mignonette, 3 yrs, set - - - - - H. Jackson 0
 Derry, 3 yrs, set 9lb - - - - - R. I'Anson 0
 2 to 1 agst Fair Star, and 5 to 1 each agst Derry and
 Mignonette. Won by a head; a length between sec-
 ond and third.

WEDNESDAY.—Walter Cup (H.p.) of 40l.;

Nightwatch, by Vedette, 5 yrs, - - - - -
 12st 4lb - - - - - Capt Riddell 1
 Romney, 3 yrs, set 5lb - - - - - Mr W. Beville 3
 5 to 2 on Romney. Won by a length.

Nursery Stakes (H.p.) of 60l.; 7 fur.

Shamrock, by Knight of Gwynne, set 4lb - - - - - Mordan 1
 Sorrel, set - - - - - Peppier 2
 Oracle, set 4lb - - - - - Brown 3
 Sir Thomas, set 10lb - - - - - H. Parker 0

Ulan, set 4lb - - - - - S. Adams 0
 Apron Strings, set 2lb - - - - - R. I'Anson 0
 Peninsula, set 4lb - - - - - H. Jackson 0
 2 to 1 agst Peninsula, 9 to 2 agst Shamrock, 5 to 1
 each agst Oracle and Sorrel, 6 to 1 agst Ulan, and 10
 to 1 agst Apron Strings. Won by two lengths; a
 neck between second and third; Ulan was left at the
 post.

Selling Stakes of 45l.; 4 fur.

Bambooz, by Lifeboat, 2 yrs, set 6lb - - - - - Spencer 1
 Fair Star, 2 yrs, set 6lb - - - - - Mordan 2
 B f by Skirmisher—Amy Scott, 3 yrs, - - - - - Prior 3
 7st 13lb - - - - - Peppier 4
 Derry, 3 yrs, set 9lb - - - - - Brown 0
 Oracle, 2 yrs, set 9lb - - - - -
 7 to 4 agst Oracle, 2 to 1 agst Fair Star, 2 to 1 agst
 the Amy Scott filly, and 5 to 1 each agst Bambooz and
 Derry. A dead heat; the Amy Scott filly beaten a
 length and a-half, and Derry beaten a neck from the
 filly. Deciding heat: 10 to 11 on Bambooz. Won by
 a length. Peppier rode Bambooz in this heat. The
 winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 70 gr.

Canterbury Plate (H.p.) of 40l.; 4 fur.

Orion, by Cramond, 2 yrs, set - - - - - Peppier 1
 Prima Donna, 3 yrs, set - - - - - A. Barber 2
 Sweet Boy, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - - - Mordan 3
 Wheatley Rocks, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - - - Brown 4
 Norington, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - - - Spencer 5
 Venture, 4 yrs, set 10lb - - - - - R. I'Anson 6
 6 to 4 on Orion, and 5 to 2 agst Sweet Boy. Won
 by three lengths; a length between second and third.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 2 mi.

Montrose, by Idle Boy, 4 yrs, set 7lb - - - - - Prior 1
 Romney, 3 yrs, set 6lb - - - - - Bench 2
 Nightwatch, 5 yrs, set 12lb - - - - - Jas. Nightingall 3
 Gulnare, 3 yrs, set 5lb - - - - - Joy 4
 Cormorant, 4 yrs, set 7lb - - - - - A. Barber 0
 Wheatley Rocks, 3 yrs, set 5lb - - - - - Brown 0
 Sweet Boy, 3 yrs, set 5lb - - - - - Parker 0
 Domino, 4 yrs, set 7lb - - - - - Mr W. Beville 0
 Viscount St Albans, 3 yrs, set 5lb - - - - - Sanderson 0
 2 to 1 on Montrose, 6 to 1 agst Gulnare, 7 to 1 agst
 Nightwatch, and 10 to 1 agst Sweet Boy. Won by
 two lengths; same between second and third, and
 three lengths between third and fourth. Viscount St
 Albans's saddle slipped, and Sanderson fell.

GREAT YARMOUTH.

TUESDAY, Aug. 27.—Visitors' Handicap of 45l.;

Pauline, by Rastaplan, 3 yrs, set 6lb - - - - - Goodwin 1
 Glow-worm, 4 yrs, set - - - - - Coalest 2
 Tiny, 3 yrs, set 4lb - - - - - Jarvis 3
 Rose, 6 yrs, set 12lb - - - - - T. French 3
 Maturity, 2 yrs, set 4lb - - - - - Batters 5
 Clara de Clare, 2 yrs, set 4lb - - - - - Barker 6
 2 to 1 on Pauline, and 5 to 1 each agst Tiny and
 Maturity. Won by two lengths; a length between
 second and third.

Two Year Old Stakes of 100l.; 4 fur.

L'Africaine, by Father Thamus, set 3lb - - - - - Hibberd 1
 Red Comyn, set 13lb - - - - - French 2
 Lady Glencora, set - - - - - Coalest 3
 Lady Seaham, set 10lb - - - - - Huxtable 0
 B c by Stampede—Lady Dundas, set 5lb F. Arnall 0
 Purveyor, set 5lb - - - - - Edwards 0
 Ajax, set 5lb - - - - - Batters 0
 B c by Dundas—Signal, set 5lb - - - - - R. Martin 0
 Even on Red Comyn, 2 to 1 agst L'Africaine, 4 to 1
 agst Lady Seaham, 5 to 1 agst Purveyor, and 10 to 1
 agst Ajax. Won by a head; three lengths between
 second and third.

Norfolk and Suffolk Handicap of 165l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Star of India, by Knight of St Patrick, - - - - -
 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - F. Martin 1
 Court Card, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - - - Peake 2
 Oberon, aged, set 12lb - - - - - T. French 3
 Numa Pompilius, 3 yrs, set - - - - - Corvey 0
 Caprice, 4 yrs, set 12lb - - - - - Wilson 0
 B g by Vedette—Helen Ragan, 4 yrs, - - - - -
 set 9lb - - - - - Jarvis 0
 Blue Peter, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - - - R. Smith 0
 New Guinea, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - - - Goodwin 0
 Q C., 3 yrs, set 6lb - - - - - Barker 0
 5 to 2 on Star of India, 4 to 1 agst Court Card, and
 5 to 1 each agst Numa Pompilius and Oberon. Won
 by a head; three lengths between second and third.

Commercial Travellers' Stakes of 55l.; 3 fur.
 Timolous, by Lambton, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Huxtable 1
 B f by Leamington-Lady Bird, 2 yrs, 1st 13lb - - - - - Wilson 2
 Br f by Voltigeur-Mary, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - Jarvis 3
 Order, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Coolett 4
 Cadiz, aged, 8st 3lb - - - - - Butters 5
 B e by Vedette-Lady Wilson, 2 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Hammond 6
 4 to 1 on the Lady Bird filly, and 4 to 1 each agst Timolous and Cadiz. Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third.

Trudmen's Handicap Plate of 40l.; 1 mi.
 Assineboine, by Promised Land, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Hammond 1
 Troublesome, aged, 8st 6lb - - - - - Covey 2
 Chippenham, 4 yrs, 7st - - - - - F. Arnall 3
 Cadiz, aged, 7st 8lb - - - - - Butters 4
 Bl f by Vedette-Woodbine, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - G. Johnson 5
 Bigote, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - F. Martin 6
 Olivia, 6 yrs, 7st - - - - - Coolett 7
 Court Card, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - - Peake 8
 Br g by Vedette-Helen Bagan, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - - - Huxtable 9
 Distaff, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - Goodwin 10
 Pauline, 5 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - - - Goodwin 11

6 to 4 on Troublesome, 4 to 1 each agst Court Card and Pauline, 5 to 1 agst Assineboine, and 6 to 1 agst the Woodbine filly. Won by a neck; a bad third.

WEDNESDAY.—Innkeepers' Handicap Plate of 50l.; 3 fur.
 Pauline, by Ratsplan, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Goodwin 1
 Excitement, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - F. Arnall 2
 Gretna, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Hartable 3
 Land Tax, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - French 4
 Novice, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - Covey 5
 Timolous, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Coolett 6
 Homely, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Marsden 7
 Assineboine, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Hammond 8
 6 to 4 agst Novice, 2 to 1 agst Gretna, 4 to 1 agst Pauline, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by three-quarters of a length; a head between second and third.

Victoria Gardens' Handicap of 42l.; 1 mi.
 Olivia, by Teddington, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Coolett 1
 Caprice, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - Parry 2
 Bigote, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - E. Martin 3
 Cadiz, aged, 8st 10lb - - - - - Butters 4
 2 to 1 on Caprice, 5 to 2 agst Bigote, 4 to 1 agst Cadiz, and 10 to 1 agst Olivia. Won by fifteen lengths. The winner, entered for 100 sovs., was sold for 100 g.

Great Yarmouth Nursery Handicap of 105l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 80 yds.)
 Red Comyn, by Vengeance, 8st 3lb - - - - - French 1
 B e by Newcastle, dam by Colsterdale, 7st 9lb - - - - - Covey 2
 B e by Dundee-Signal, 8st 10lb - - - - - F. Arnall 3
 The Saviour, 8st - - - - - Huxtable 4
 Even on Red Comyn, 2 to 1 agst the Signal colt, and 7 to 2 agst the Newcastle colt. Won by a neck; a bad third.

County Members' Handicap of 70l.; 3 fur.
 Glow-worm, by Simple Simon, 4 yrs, 8st - - - - - Edwards 1
 Br f by Voltigeur-Mary, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Jarvis 2
 B e by Paul Clifford, 2 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - - - Wilson 3
 Clara de Clare, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Hammond 4
 Maturity, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Butters 5
 6 to 4 agst the Rebecca colt, 7 to 4 agst Glow-worm, 4 to 1 agst Clara de Clare, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by three lengths; a neck between second and third.

Yare Handicap of 46l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 88 yds.)
 Distaff, by Voltigeur, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Parry 1
 Lady Glenora, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Hammond 2
 Little Rose, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Goodwin 3
 Vanquisher, aged, 8st 10lb - - - - - French 4
 The Saviour, 2 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Jarvis 5
 Roll Call, 2 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - - Wilson 6
 Noyau, 2 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - - - Jowett 7
 Even on Distaff, 3 to 1 agst Lady Glenora, 4 to 1 agst Little Rose, and 6 to 1 agst Noyau. Won by two lengths; a neck between second and third.

WEYMOUTH.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 28.—Weymouth Trial Handicap of 45l.; 1 mi.

Lady Rose, by St. Albans, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - Prangle 1
 Needle Gun, 5 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - G. Sopp 2
 Rebecca, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - - J. Clark 3
 Monk of Avon, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Maidment 4
 Ardberg, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - Whitehorn 5
 Even on Lady Rose, 3 to 1 agst Needle Gun, and 4 to 1 agst Rebecca. Won by a length; a bad third.

Sweepstakes of 115l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
 Hue and Cry, by Wild Dayrell, 8st 4lb - - - - - G. Sopp 1
 Lucetta, 8st 7lb - - - - - Murray 2
 Cheddington, 8st 7lb - - - - - Cannon 3
 Br e by St. Albans-Valliant, 8st 10lb - - - - - J. Sadler 4
 Englishman, 8st - - - - - H. Sopp 5
 Venomous, 8st 4lb - - - - - Scroey 6
 Precocious, 8st 10lb - - - - - Pearson 7
 Philosopher, 8st - - - - - Clement 8
 Glentara, 8st 7lb - - - - - Maidment 9
 6 to 1 on Philosopher, 3 to 1 agst Cheddington, and 5 to 1 agst Hue and Cry. Won by a neck; a head between second and third.

Maner Cup (Hyp.) of 107l.; 1 mi.
 Camellia, by Rattle, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - - - Goater 1
 Nelly, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - - Cannon 2
 Needle Gun, 5 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - - - H. Sopp 3
 Scavenger, 3 yrs, 10st 1lb - - - - - J. Sadler 4
 Leading Bolt, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - Maidment 5
 Maid of the Mill, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - - - Pearson 6
 Even on Nelly, and 6 to 5 agst Camellia. Won by a length; a bad third.

Portland Plate (Hyp.) of 25l.; about 6 fur.
 Harpenden, by St. Albans, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Cannon 1
 John Cocks, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - Clement 2
 Little Charlie, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Scroey 3
 Leading Bolt, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Maidment 4
 Laura, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - Holland 5
 Englishman, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - G. Sopp 6
 Even on Harpenden. Won by two lengths; the others bolted.

Selling Plate of 25l.; about 6 fur.
 The Masson, by Glenmasson, 4 yrs, 8st - - - - - Maidment 1
 Ch f by Leamington-Imogene, 2 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - - - Gatehouse 2
 Avonmore, 2 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Barron 3
 Agnes de Mansfield, 2 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Prangle 4
 Helus, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Mr Bell 5
 Even on Agnes de Mansfield, and 6 to 4 agst The Masson. Won by two lengths; a head each between second, third, and fourth. The winner, entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 47 g.

Melcombe Handicap of 90l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Harpenden, by St. Albans, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Prangle 1
 Changeable, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - J. Clark 2
 Secrecy, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Hallwell 3
 Historian, 6 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Cannon 4
 Douro, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Murray 5
 Vandyke, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Whitehorn 6
 8 to 4 agst Historian, 5 to 2 agst Changeable, 3 to 1 agst Harpenden, 4 to 1 agst Douro, and 10 to 1 agst Secrecy. Won by two lengths; a neck between second and third.

THURSDAY.—Scurry Handicap of 75l.; 4 fur.
 Miss Camerine, by Camerine, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Elton 1
 Rustic Beauty, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Holland 2
 Clapote, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - T. Sadler 3
 Historian, 6 yrs, 8st - - - - - Cannon 4
 Avonwater, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - Sopp 5
 Little Charlie, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - J. Clark 6
 Hue and Cry, 2 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - R. Scroey 7
 Etiquette, 2 yrs, 8st - - - - - Prangle 8
 Bonquetière, 2 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Barron 9
 Even on Bonquetière, 4 to 1 agst Historian, 5 to 1 agst Rustic Beauty, 6 to 1 agst Etiquette, and 8 to 1 agst any other. Won by two lengths; same between second and third.

Victors' Plate (Hyp.) of 55l.; 6 fur.
 Secrecy, by Trumpeter, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Scroey 1
 Leading Bolt, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Maidment 2
 Lady Rose, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - - Cannon 3
 7 to 4 on Lady Rose, and 5 to 2 agst Secrecy. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Nursery Plate (Hyp.) of 50l.; 6 fur.
 Venomous, by Lifeboat, 7st 4lb - - - - - Scroey 1
 Englishman, 7st 10lb - - - - - Sopp 2

Cock of the Walk, Set 7th - Cannon 3
 Bouquettier, 1st 10th - Malden 0
 B i by Vedette-Hope, by Touchstone, T. Sadler 0
 7st 7th - Prangle 0
 Macdon, 7st 6th - Gatchouse 0
 Duffer, 7st - Coddbrook 0
 Chic, 7st - Elton 0
 Our Mary Ann, 6st 7th - 2 to 1 agst Duffer, 5 to 1 agst Our Mary Ann, 4 to 1 agst Duffer, 5 to 1 agst Cock of the Walk. Won by a length; same between second and third.

County Stakes (H.) of 60l.; 1 mi. and a dis.
 Nelly, by Windhound, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - Prangle 1
 Camellia, 5 yrs, 6st 1lb - Cannon 2
 Needle Gun, 5 yrs, 7st - Sopb 3
 Charles II., 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - T. Sadler 0
 Vandyske, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - B. Soorey 0
 Changeable, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - J. Clark 0
 Rebecca, 3 yrs, 6st - Hellwell 0
 Miss Alice, 3 yrs, 6st - Barron 0
 6 to 4 agst Camellia, 3 to 1 agst Changeable, 5 to 1 agst Nelly, and 7 to 1 agst Needle Gun. Won by a length; half a length between second and third.

Selling Stakes of 35l.; 4 fur.
 Cheddington, by Mentmore, 2 yrs, 6st 13lb Prangle 4
 Sunnyside, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Holland 4
 The Masson, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - T. Sadler 3
 Ch f by Leamington-Imogene, 2 yrs, 5st 6lb - Gatchouse 0
 Agnes de Mansfeldt, 2 yrs, 6st - Barron 0
 Even on Cheddington, 2 to 1 agst The Masson, 4 to 1 agst Sunnyside, and 6 to 1 agst any other. Won by two lengths; a length between second and third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 51 gu.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 43l.; about 6 fur.
 Flying Spanker, by Plum Pudding, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - T. Sadler 1
 Laura, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Holland 2
 6 to 4 on Laura. Won by three lengths. The winner, entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 43 gu.

Queen's Plate of 100l.; 3 ml.
 John Davis, by Voltigeur, 6 yrs, 6st 12lb - Cannon 1
 Eolus, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - Soorey 0
 Eolus bolted, and did not pass the post.

TUNBRIDGE.

THURSDAY, Aug. 20.-Ladies Plate (H.) of 40l.; 5 fur.

Hop Leaf, by Cannobie, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - Viney 1
 Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, 7st - Mordan 2
 Ellharney, 4 yrs, 6st 1lb - J. Corey 3
 Venture, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb - Peppier 0
 Prima Donna, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Marsh 0
 Variation, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Prior 0
 Bonnie Doon, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Killick 0
 9 to 4 agst Dutch Admiral, 4 to 1 agst Variation, and 5 to 1 each agst Hop Leaf and Prima Donna. Won by a head; two lengths between the second and third.

Seneca Stakes of 34l.; 5 fur.
 Deformity, by Promised Land, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb Penfold 1
 Heliotrope, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - Elphick 2
 Penitent, 8 yrs, 7st 10lb - Marsh 3
 3 to 1 on Deformity. Won by three lengths.

Tunbridge Handicap of 110l.; 1 ml. 4 fur.
 Her Ladyship, by Lord Fauconberg, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - Prior 1
 Pakrita, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - Peppier 2
 Pevensey, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Mordan 3
 Nabockfish, 6 yrs, 7st 4lb - S. Adams 0
 Milly, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Spencer 0
 Dayrell, 6 yrs, 6st 4lb - J. Smith 0
 Knight of Downe, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Viney 7
 7 to 4 agst Pevensey, 5 to 2 agst Her Ladyship, 4 to 1 agst Pakrita, and 12 to 1 each agst Nabockfish and Dayrell. Won by half a length; a head between the second and third.

Medway Stakes of 13l.; about 1 mi.
 The Nun, by Vedette, 2 yrs, 6st 13lb - Moore 1
 Ch e by Rattle-Lady Emily, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - Killick 2
 2 to 1 on the Lady Emily colt. Won by three lengths.

Two-year-old Stakes of 100l.; 5 fur.
 Merry Andrew, by Mandricado, - Mr. J. Nightingall 1
 Set 6th -

Agnes String, 6st 10lb - R. T. Anson 2
 Sultana, 6st 10lb - Marsh 3
 Peninsular, 6st 2lb - H. Jackson 4
 Election, 6st 1lb - Parker 5
 Beautiful Star, 6st 2lb - S. Mordan 6
 Ch f by Rattle-Hind of the Forest, 6st 7lb - S. Mordan 7
 7 to 4 agst Merry Andrew, 3 to 1 agst Sultana, 5 to 1 agst the Rattleilly, 8 to 1 agst Beautiful Star, 10 to 1 agst Peninsular, and 12 to 1 agst Agnes String. Won by a neck; a bad third. The Rattleilly and Beautiful Star fall.

FRIDAY.-Mid Kent Stakes of 100l.; about 1 mi.
 Pakrita, by Magnum, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - R. T. Anson 1
 Vampire, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - Peppier 2
 Frogmore, 5 yrs, 6st 2lb - H. Jackson 3
 Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, 7st - Viney 4
 Milly, 3 yrs, 7st 1lb - Prior 5
 2 to 1 agst Pakrita, 5 to 2 agst Dutch Admiral, 7 to 2 agst Vampire, and 9 to 2 agst Frogmore. Won by three lengths; a neck between second and third.

Selling Stakes of 54l.; 4 fur.
 Derry, by Droghda, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Peppier 1
 Deformity, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - Penfold 2
 Fair Star, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Croikmore 3
 Variation, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - Marsh 4
 Even on Variation, 3 to 1 agst Derry, and 5 to 1 agst Fair Star. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

Cup of 47l.; about 1 ml. 4 fur.
 Pakrita, by Magnum, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - R. T. Anson 1
 Romney, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Bench 2
 Boundary Legatee, 3 yrs, 10st - Duncan 3
 Masson, aged, 11st 4lb - J. Soorey 4
 Dandy, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Mr. Allen 5
 Cermorant, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - Hornby 6
 Greenwich, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - Marsh 7
 Kismet, 4 yrs, 11st - 5 to 1 agst Romney. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Nursery Plate (H.) of 60l.; 5 fur.
 Helder, by Amsterdam, 6st 2lb - R. T. Anson 1
 Kaffir's Land, 6st 10lb - Spencer 2
 Beautiful Star, 7st - Viney 3
 Sorrel, 7st - Peppier 4
 Election, 6st 7lb - H. Parker 5
 Gactus, 6st 1lb - Marsh 6
 Sultana, 6st - 6 to 4 agst Helder, 4 to 1 agst Sultana, and 6 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length; a head each between second, third, and fourth.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 32l.; about 1 mi.
 The Nun, by Vedette, 2 yrs, 6st - Moore 1
 Dignity, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - J. Corey 2
 B f by Skirmisher-Amy Scott, 3 yrs, 6st 1lb Prior 3
 General Sherman, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - Viney 4
 Penitent, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - Marsh 5
 2 to 1 agst Dignity, and 3 to 1 each agst General Sherman and The Nun. Won by half a length; three lengths between second and third.

South-Eastern Plate (H.) of 40l.; 5 fur.
 Frogmore, by Frogmore, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb - H. Jackson 1
 Prima Donna, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - Marsh 2
 Alcar, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - Peppier 3
 Milly, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Prior 4
 General Sherman, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - Spencer 5
 Lady Pelham, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - Killick 6
 Sorrel, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - Moore 7
 7 to 4 agst Lady Pelham, 3 to 1 agst Frogmore, 5 to 1 agst Sorrel, and 7 to 1 agst any other. Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third. An objection to the winner on the ground of a cross was not proven.

LICHFIELD.

THURSDAY, Aug. 20.-Hastings Handicap of 100l.; 6 fur.

Lady Hester, by Thunderbolt, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb Butler 1
 The Squire, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb - Williams 2
 Frederica, 3 yrs, 6st - Handley 3
 4 to 1 on Lady Hester, and 5 to 1 each agst The Squire and Frederica. Won by a short head; three lengths between second and third.

Champaign Stakes of 64l.; for 2 yr olds; straight half ml.
 Cotton, by Mildew, 6st 10lb - W. White 1
 B f by Birdhill-The Roe, 7st 11lb - Butler 2

Weather Isle, Set 11lb - - - - Thomas 3
Torpedo, Set 4lb - - - - Kelly 4
5 to 4 agst The Roe filly, 7 to 4 agst Weather Isle,
and 6 to 1 agst Catton. Won by a head; a neck be-
tween second and third; a bad fourth.

Boundeder's Walter Cup (Hp.) of 50l.; 1 mi.
Black Prince, by Voltegeur, 4 yrs, Set 10lb Fordham 1
King's Cross, 5 yrs, Set 8lb - - W. White 2
Lord Ronald, 5 yrs, 12st 10lb - - Mr Edwards 3
Merry Harp, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - Mr Milward 4
Esparto, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - - Mr Halford 5
7 to 4 agst Lord Ronald, 2 to 1 agst Black Prince,
4 to 1 agst Merry Harp, 8 to 1 agst King's Cross, and
10 to 1 agst Esparto. Won by a length; the same be-
tween second and third; a bad fourth.

City Stakes of 41l.; 4 fur.
Verity, by Sedbury, 3 yrs, Set 11b - - Anderson 1
B f by Marionette—Adamant, 3 yrs, Set 8lb Kenyon 2
Aspaia, 2 yrs, Set 13lb - - H. Clark 3
5 to 4 on the Adamant filly, 2 to 1 agst Aspaia, and
6 to 1 agst Verity. Won by a length and a-half; a
bad third. The winner, entered for 50 sows, was sold
for 50 yrs.

Stagelshire Stakes (Hp.) of 155l.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
Black Prince, by Voltegeur, 4 yrs, Set 10lb Butler 1
Orac, 3 yrs, Set 8lb - - Kenyon 2
Life Guardsman, 4 yrs, Set 8lb - - Carver 3
Janitor, 4 yrs, Set 11b - - Fordham 4
7 to 4 agst Orac, 5 to 2 agst Black Prince, 100 to 30
agst Janitor, and 6 to 1 agst Life Guardsman. Won
by half a length; a bad third.

Tamworth Plate (Hp.) of 31l.; 6 fur.
Rosa Nera, by Pelion, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - Butler 1
Bird of Passage, 6 yrs, Set 4lb - - Kenyon 2
Lady Lucan, 4 yrs, Set 6lb - - Davis 3
7 to 4 on Rosa Nera, and 5 to 4 agst Bird of Passage.
Won by a neck; a bad third.

**The Hunter's Plate of 40l., 2 mi., was won by a
length by Primrose, by Bonnyfield, 3 yrs, 10st, beating
Plum Cake, 4 yrs, 11st; Advertisement, 3 yrs, 10st 8lb;
Lady Nelson (late Miss Calthorpe), 5 yrs, 10st 6lb;
and Little Jack (h b), 6 yrs, 10st 2lb.**

**FRIDAY.—Capehorn Nursery Plate (Hp.) of 50l.;
6 fur.**

Sirocco, by Peppermint, 7st 12lb - - Williams 1
Cuckoo, Set 8lb - - Fordham 2
Mignonette, 7st 12lb - - Carver 3
Snuff, Set 10lb - - Kenyon 4
Flying Soud, Set 8lb - - Cameron 5
Ariell, Set 13lb - - Chettle 6
3 to 1 agst Cuckoo, 3 to 1 agst Snuff, and 6 to 1 agst
any other. Won by a length; a neck between second
and third; a good fourth.

Anglesey Plate of 40l.; 6 fur.
Alarmist, by Vedette, 3 yrs, Set 2lb - - Butler 1
Lord Bagot, 3 yrs, Set 3lb - - Carver 2
B f by Marionette—Adamant, 3 yrs, Set 3lb Kenyon 3
Fredericia, 3 yrs, Set - - Handley 4
Rosa Nera, 3 yrs, Set 2lb - - Fordham 5
5 to 2 agst Rosa Nera, and 8 to 1 each agst Alarmist
and the Adamant filly. Won by a neck; a length
between second and third; a bad fourth.

Flying Stakes (Hp.) of 45l.; straight half mile.
King of Spades, by King of Trumps, 4 yrs, Set 12lb
The Squire, 4 yrs, Set 12lb - - Williams 2
6 to 5 on King of Spades. Won by a length.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 2 mi.
Success, by Turron, 5 yrs, Set 12lb - - W. White 1
King's Cross, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - - Fordham 2
Orac, 3 yrs, Set 8lb - - Cameron 3
Duchess of York, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - - Handley 4
Edinburgh, 5 yrs, Set 12lb - - Payne 5
The Dybbol, 5 yrs, Set 5lb - - W. Page 6
2 to 1 agst Success, and 4 to 1 each agst Orac and
King's Cross. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Gold Cup (Hp.) of 100l.; 1 mi.
King of Spades, by King of Trumps, 4 yrs, Set 11b
Edinburgh, 5 yrs, Set 3lb - - Cameron 1
Black Prince, 4 yrs, Set 3lb - - Payne 2
Merry Harp, 5 yrs, Set 7lb - - Butler 3
6 to 4 on Black Prince, 3 to 1 agst King of Spades,
and 5 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length; a head
between second and third; a bad fourth.

Anson Plate (Hp.) of 50l.; 4 fur.

Cuckoo, by Buccanier, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - - Kenyon 1
Lady Lucan, 4 yrs, Set 5lb - - Davis 2
Esch, 5 yrs, Set - - H. Clark 3
Bavannah, 4 yrs, Set 9lb - - Bench 6
Marie, 3 yrs, Set 11lb - - Fox 9
Silures, 2 yrs, Set 9lb - - Mathews 10
6 to 4 agst Lizzie, 2 to 1 agst Cuckoo, 4 to 1 agst
Bavannah, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by a
neck; a length between second and third.

Scotch Stakes of 25l.; straight half mile.

Cuckoo, by Buccanier, 2 yrs, Set - - w.o.

ISLE OF THANET (MARGATE).

[AT SHOTTENDAM FARM.]

MONDAY, Sept. 2.—Margate Stakes of 57l.; 6 fur.

Merry Andrew, by Mandricardo, 3 yrs, Set 12lb
Venturer, 4 yrs, 10st 6lb - - R. P. Anson 2
Beautiful Star, 3 yrs, Set 11lb - - Peppier 3
Toby, 2 yrs, Set 11lb - - Vidler 4
6 to 4 on Merry Andrew, and 5 to 2 agst any other.
Won by a short head; a head between second and
third; two lengths between third and fourth.

Bransfield Cup of 36l.; 1 mi. and a distance.

Hopvine, by Warlock, 4 yrs, Set 11b R. P. Anson 1
The Nun, 2 yrs, Set 13lb - - Moore 2
Elburg, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - Spencer 3
Dignity, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - Peppier 4
Distaff, 3 yrs, Set 2lb - - B. Adams 5
Lady Margaret, 3 yrs, Set 13lb - - Viney 6
F by Skirmisher—Amy Scott, 3 yrs, Set 7lb Marsh 7
6 to 4 agst Hopvine, and 4 to 1 agst the Amy Scott
filly. Won by three lengths; four lengths between
second and third.

Railway Stakes of 34l.; 6 fur.

Algar, by Chevalier d'Industrie, 4 yrs, Set 11lb
Derry, 2 yrs, Set 10lb - - J. Covey 1
Kaffir's Land, 2 yrs, Set 7lb - - Peppier 2
Even on Derry, 5 to 3 agst Kaffir's Land, and 12 to 1
agst Algar. Derry and Kaffir's Land fell, and the
former broke his leg and was destroyed.

Remagete Plate (Hp.) of 50l.; 6 fur.

Dutch Admiral, by Van Galen, 3 yrs, Set Peppier 1
Hop Leaf, 4 yrs, Set 11lb - - H. Jackson 2
Sprig of Shillelagh, 6 yrs, Set - - Viney 3
Domino, 4 yrs, Set 12lb - - Brown 4
Milly, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - - Vidler 5
6 to 4 agst Dutch Admiral, 3 to 1 agst Hop Leaf, 4
to 1 agst Milly, and 8 to 1 agst Sprig of Shillelagh.
Won by a length; three lengths between second and
third.

Scurry Handicap of 29l.; 6 fur.

Milly, by Newcastle, 3 yrs, Set 4lb - - Marsh 1
The Nun, 2 yrs, Set 7lb - - Peppier 2
Sprig of Shillelagh, 6 yrs, Set 12lb - - Viney 3
Distaff, 4 yrs, Set - - S. Adams 4
6 to 4 on Distaff, 2 to 1 agst The Nun, and 4 to 1
agst Milly. Won by a length; two lengths between
second and third.

TUESDAY.—Inkeepers' Plate of 40l.; 5 fur.

Kismet, by Bandy, 4 yrs, Set 12lb - - Marsh 1
Elburg, 3 yrs, Set 4lb - - Peppier 2
Venturer, 4 yrs, Set - - R. P. Anson 3
Domino, 4 yrs, Set 9lb - - Brown 4
6 to 4 on Venturer, and 5 to 2 agst Kismet. Won
by a length and a-half; three lengths between second
and third.

Ladies' Plate (Hp.) of 40l., for 2 yr olds; about 5 fur.
Beautiful Star, by Weatherbit, 7st 3lb R. P. Anson 1
Norrington, 2st 4lb - - Marsh 2
Sorrall, Set 13lb - - R. Viney 3
Kaffir's Land, Set 12lb - - Spencer 4
6 to 4 on Beautiful Star, 2 to 1 agst Norrington, and
6 to 1 agst each of the others. Won by a neck; a very
bad third.

Visitors' Stakes of 28l.; 1 mi.

Hopvine, by Warlock, 4 yrs, Set 13lb R. P. Anson 1
Domino, 4 yrs, Set 13lb - - Brown 2
The Nun, 2 yrs, Set 9lb - - Moore 3
4 to 1 on Hopvine. Won by four lengths; a very
bad third.

Margate Handicap of 94l.; 1 mi. 6 fur.

Milly, by Newcastle, 3 yrs, Set - - Marsh 1
Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, Set 11lb - - R. P. Anson 2

Violet de Clare, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Brown 3
 Knight of Dewna, 3 yrs, set 4lb - - - H. Jackson 4
 Lady Margaret, 3 yrs, set - - - R. Viney 0
 Lady Lincoln, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Spencer 0
 6 to 4 agst Dutch Admiral, 2 to 1 agst Lady Margaret, 4 to 1 agst Lilly, and 6 to 1 agst Violet de Clare. Won by a length and a-half; the same between second and third.

Hall-by-the-Sea Stakes of 204; 6 fur.

Borrel, by Dundee, 2 yrs, 7at 2lb - - - R. Viney 1
 Elburg, 3 yrs, set - - - R. l'Anson 3
 Kafir's Land, 2 yrs, set 12lb - - - Spencer 3
 5 to 1 on Borrel, Won by a neck; a length and a-half between second and third.

WARWICK SEPTEMBER.

TUESDAY, Sept. 2.—Woodstock Nursery Handicap of 1004; 5 fur.

Lily, by Cape Flyaway, set 4lb - - - Cameron 1
 Retzy, set 10lb - - - Grimshaw 2
 Chantilly, 7at 5lb - - - H. Covey 3
 Wild Blood, set 6lb - - - Eades 0
 Vax, set 5lb - - - Morris 0
 The Shrew, set - - - Butler 0
 6 to 5 agst Chantilly, 4 to 1 agst Vax, 6 to 1 agst Retzy, and 100 to 15 each agst The Shrew and Lily. Won by a neck; three lengths between second and third.

Avon Stakes of 631; 5 fur.

Brown Tommy, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, set 1lb - - - Cannon 1
 Glenarm, 3 yrs, set 4lb - - - Quince 2
 Equation, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - H. Clark 3
 Chc by Newminster—The Jealous One, 3 yrs, set 1lb - - - Peppier 4
 Charchill, 2 yrs, set 7lb - - - Biorr 0

6 to 4 agst Brown Tommy, 3 to 1 agst Glenarm, and 4 to 1 agst Equation. Won by four lengths; same between second and third. Churchill did not pass the post.

Shorts Handicap of 1201; 5 fur.

Bc by Lord of the Isles—Catherine Hayes, 3 yrs, set 6lb - - - Butters 1
 Midwife, 3 yrs, set - - - Butler 2
 Mistleton, 4 yrs, 7at 6lb - - - Kenyon 3
 Honesty, 3 yrs, set 12lb - - - H. Covey 4
 Queen of Tramps, aged, set 10lb - - - Grimshaw 5
 11 to 6 on Midwife, 8 to 5 agst Queen of Tramps, 6 to 1 agst Mistleton, and 8 to 1 agst the Catherine Hayes filly. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Leamington Stakes (H.p.) of 6361; Two-mile Course.

Beeewing, by Newminster, 4 yrs, set 4lb - - - Fordham 1
 Pintail, 6 yrs, set 6lb - - - Kenyon 2
 Edinburgh, 5 yrs, set 12lb - - - S. Mordan 3
 Miss Havelock, 4 yrs, 7at 5lb - - - Butler 0
 Redcap, 6 yrs, set 10lb - - - Prangle 0
 The Lizard, 5 yrs, set - - - Hudson 0
 Lord Paramount, 5 yrs, set 7lb - - - Vinnell 0
 Broadlands, 3 yrs, set 12lb - - - Gifford 0
 13 to 8 agst Beeewing, 9 to 4 agst Pintail, 7 to 1 agst Miss Havelock, 10 to 1 agst Broadlands, and 100 to 7 agst Edinburgh. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Racing Stakes of 451; 6 fur.

Bessie, by Autocrat, 6 yrs, 7at 11lb - - - Cannon 1
 Osprey, 2 yrs, set - - - Butler 2
 Equation, 2 yrs, set 11lb - - - Vinnell 3
 Bvra on Bessie, and 5 to 4 agst Osprey. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Handicap of 981; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Bc by Promised Land—Rupert's dam, 3 yrs, 7at - - - Kenyon 1
 Pyrrhic, 3 yrs, 7at 1lb - - - H. Covey 2
 King's Cross, 3 yrs, 7at 11lb - - - Cannon 3
 Drum, 4 yrs, set 7lb - - - J. Adams 0
 Buckfoot, 6 yrs, set 5lb - - - Fordham 0
 Merry Monarch, 3 yrs, 7at 13lb - - - Cameron 0
 Vici, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - Morris 0
 5 to 8 agst Merry Monarch, 100 to 30 agst Pyrrhic, 6 to 1 agst Drum, 100 to 15 agst the Rupert's dam colt, and 7 to 1 agst King's Cross. Won by three-quarters of a length; two lengths between second and third.

Castle Park Stakes of 1051; for 2 yr olds; 5 fur.

The Earl, by Y. Melbourne, set 1lb - - - Fordham 1
 Veda, set 12lb - - - Cannon 2
 Wild Blood, set 8lb - - - Eades 3

Slander, set 7lb - - - Cross 4
 11 to 10 on The Earl, and 5 to 4 agst Veda. Won by a length; four lengths between second and third.

Queen's Plate of 1051; Two-mile Course.

Moulsey, by Taddington, 6 yrs, set 12lb - - - Grimshaw 1
 Black Prince, 4 yrs, set 7lb - - - Fordham 2
 Lady Lambton, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Kenyon 3
 Vici, 3 yrs, set 7lb - - - Morris 0
 100 to 30 on Moulsey. Won by ten lengths.

WEDNESDAY.—Scurry Handicap of 534; about 5 fur.

Lily, by Cape Flyaway, 3 yrs, set 5lb - - - Butler 1
 Queen of Tramps, aged, set 12lb - - - J. Grimshaw 2
 Paulina, 3 yrs, 7at 3lb - - - Goodwin 3
 Bliss, 2 yrs, set 4lb - - - H. Clark 4
 Bandmaster, 3 yrs, 7at 8lb - - - Carter 0
 Brown Tommy, 3 yrs, 7at - - - Mordan 0
 Verity, 3 yrs, set 11lb - - - Jeffery 0
 Skylight, 3 yrs, set 4lb - - - Kenyon 0
 7 to 4 agst Queen of Tramps, 6 to 1 agst Bliss, 100 to 15 agst Brown Tommy, and 7 to 1 each agst Lily and Skylight. Won by three lengths; a neck between second and third; a head between third and fourth.

Welter Cup (H.p.) of 1251; 1 mi.

Master Willie, by Tournament, 3 yrs, 10at 5lb - - - Mr W. Beville 1
 Redcap, 6 yrs, 10at 10lb - - - Mr Edwards 2
 Black Prince, 4 yrs, 10at 12lb - - - Mr Wilkinson 3
 11 to 8 on Master Willie, and 2 to 1 agst Redcap. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

County Handicap of 1601; 1 mi.

King's Cross, by St Albans, 3 yrs, set 10lb - - - Butler 1
 Goodrat, 4 yrs, 7at 2lb - - - Mordan 2
 Bc by King Tom—Mayonaise, 4 yrs, set 10lb - - - Jeffery 3
 Skirmish, 5 yrs, 7at 10lb - - - Hibberd 0
 Master Willie, 3 yrs, set 12lb - - - Kenyon 0
 Vixen, 5 yrs, set 6lb - - - Quince 0
 Moosbeam, 3 yrs, set 4lb - - - Paisting 0
 2 to 1 agst Goodrat, 4 to 1 agst the Mayonaise filly, 5 to 1 each agst Skirmish and Master Willie, and 7 to 1 agst King's Cross. Won by a neck; half a length between second and third.

Warwick Cup of 9461; 2 mi. 4 fur.

Goodwood, by Rataplan, 3 yrs, 7at 8lb - - - Butler 1
 Moulsey, 6 yrs, set 11lb - - - J. Grimshaw 2
 Miss Havelock, 4 yrs, set 3lb - - - Cannon 3
 Gomera, 5 yrs, set 9lb - - - Fordham 0
 7 to 4 on Gomera, 100 to 30 agst Moulsey, and 6 to 1 agst Goodwood. Won by ten lengths; 6 bad third. Gomera came in second, but she was disqualified for not carrying her right weight.

Members' Plate (H.p.) of 501; 6 fur.

Diamond, by Knight of Gwynne, 3 yrs, set 2lb - - - Butler 1
 Gipsy Queen, 3 yrs, set 9lb - - - Kenyon 2
 Tumbler, 3 yrs, 7at 6lb - - - Cameron 3
 5 to 4 agst Diamond, 6 to 4 agst Tumbler, and 2 to 1 agst Gipsy Queen. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Nursery Handicap of 1151; 6 fur.

Rediviva, by Newminster, set 6lb - - - Quince 1
 The Earl, set 9lb - - - G. Fordham 2
 Herannianus, set 7lb - - - Kenyon 3
 Slander, set - - - Cross 0
 Liquidator, set 10lb - - - Jeffery 0
 Licymnia, set 10lb - - - Cameron 0
 Diadem, set 10lb - - - Vinnell 0
 Manton, set 5lb - - - Prangle 0
 5 to 2 agst The Earl, 3 to 1 agst Liquidator, 4 to 1 agst Herannianus, 5 to 1 each agst Licymnia and Rediviva, and 8 to 1 agst Manton. Won by a head; a bad third.

Grand Stand Plate (H.p.) of 1001; 6 fur.

Pythion, by Y. Melbourne, 3 yrs, set 2lb - - - Butler 1
 Veda, 3 yrs, set 12lb - - - Jeffery 2
 Knight of St Michael, 4 yrs, 7at - - - Peppier 3
 Buckfoot, 6 yrs, set 10lb - - - H. Clark 4
 Lady Lambton, 3 yrs, set 8lb - - - Kenyon 5
 6 to 4 on Pythion, 6 to 1 each agst Knight of St Michael and Lady Lambton, and 8 to 1 agst Veda. Won by a head; three lengths between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 201; 6 fur.

Tumbler, by Commotion or Defender, 3 yrs, set 3lb - - - Fordham 1

Cuckoo, 2 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Butler 2
7 to 4 on Tumbler. Won by a head.

CURRAGH SEPTEMBER.

TUESDAY, Sept. 3.—*Stewards' Plate (Hq.) of 50l.; Anglesey Post (6 fur.)*

Spitfire, by Ivan, 2 yrs, 5st 9lb - - R. Murphy 1
Turquoise, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Sherrington 2
Oppression, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Toon 3
Alexandra, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Kelly 0
Princess Thyra, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - Maidment 0
Br f by Mousid—Mary Jane, 3 yrs, 8st Jos. Doyle 0
Restitution, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - - M. Murphy 0
Diavolo (late Kenilworth), 3 yrs, 8st 2lb H. Molloy 0
Quickstep, 3 yrs, 6st - - - W. Miller 0

Won easily by a neck; a bad third.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 3 mi.
Dunsany, by Claret, 5 yrs, 9st 12lb - Taylor 1
Nelaton, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Jas. Doyle 2
Aneroid, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Kelly 3
Russian Bee, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - Conolly 4
Columbus, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - T. Broderick 5

Won easily by two lengths.

Anglesey Stakes of 310l., for 2 yrs olds; Anglesey Post. (6 fur.)

Uncas, by Stockwell, 2st 4lb - - Taylor 1
Anna Maria, 2st - - - Jos. Doyle 2
Pigal, 2st 4lb - - - D. Wynne 3
The Brewer, 2st 4lb - - - T. Miller 0
Tyronne, 2st 4lb - - - Moran 0

Won in a canter; a length and a-half between second and third.

Kildare Handicap of 100l.; Waterford Post.
Fire-eater, by Artillery, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb Jas. Doyle 1
Aster, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - D. Wynne 2
Molly, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Sherrington 3
Monitor, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Jos. Doyle 4
Hackler, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Maidment 0
Billy Gladstone, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb - M. Murphy 0
Sorceress, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - R. Murphy 0

Won easily by two lengths.

Scoury Corinthian Stakes of 45l.; Anglesey Post.
Claret Cup, by Claret, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb Mr Newcomen 1
Ivy, 5 yrs, 10st 1lb - - - Mr H. Browne 2
Princess Thyra, 3 yrs, 9st 11lb - Mr Wentworth 3
Stole, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - Capt Candy 4

Won in a canter.

WEDNESDAY.—*Flying Stakes (Hq.) of 35l.; 4 fur.*
Br f by Porto Rico, out of Nan of the Vale, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Maidment 1
Absentee, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Kelly 2
Surprise, 3 yrs, 6st - - - R. Murphy 3

Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 2 mi. 4 fur.
Dunsany, by Claret, 5 yrs, 9st 12lb - Taylor 1
The Hackler, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - Maidment 2
Abercorn, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - M. Murphy 3

Won in a canter.

Selling Stakes of 35l., for 2 yrs olds; Anglesey Post. (6 fur.)

Spitfire, by Ivan, 2st 11lb - - M. Murphy 1
Effort (late Stella), 2st 11lb - - Sherrington 2
Pretty John, 2st - - - Kelly 3
Peterkin, 2st - - - Canavan 0
Spinner, 2st 11lb - - - P. Kelly 0

Won by a length; the same between second and third.

Plate of 50l.; 1 mi.
Lavender, by Bantam, 5 yrs, 7st 3lb - Costelloe 1
Trap, aged, 7st 4lb - - - Jos. Doyle 2
Restitution, 4 yrs, 7st - - - T. Miller 3
Spanish Fly, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Kelly 0
Turquoise, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - P. Kelly 0
Oppression, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Toon 0
Princess Thyra, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - Sherrington 0
Diavolo, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - W. Wynne 0
Gif, 3 yrs, 6st - - - R. Murphy 0

Won by a neck; same between second and third.

Nursery Handicap of 90l.; Anglesey Post (6 fur.)
Br f by Ivan, out of Antelope, 7st 9lb - Maidment 1
Morning Star, 7st 7lb - - - M. Conolly 2
Spitfire, 7st 10lb - - - R. Murphy 3
La Mouette, 8st 12lb - - - Taylor 0
Anna Maria, 7st 7lb - - - Jos. Doyle 0
Pretty John, 7st 8lb - - - M'Dermott 0

Annoyance, 7st 5lb - - - Kelly 0
Barometer, 7st 3lb - - - Sherrington 0
Derby Day, 7st 6lb - - - M. Murphy 0
Won by two lengths; a neck between second and third.

THURSDAY.—*Stewards' Plate (Hq.) of 70l.; 1 mi.*
Aster, by Planet, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - Jas. Miller 1
Monitor, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Maidment 2
Aneroid, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - T. Kelly 3
The Hackler, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Sherrington 4
Nelaton, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Jas. Doyle 0
Molly, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Canavan 0

Won by a length and a-half; the same between second and third.

Selling Stakes of 55l.; 1 mi.
Listless, by Mareyna, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - M'Dermott 1
Spanish Fly, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - R. Murphy 2
Restitution, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - - T. Miller 3
Prude, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - J. Miller 0
Trap, aged, 7st 6lb - - - Jos. Doyle 0
Oppression, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - Sherrington 0
Lavender, 6 yrs, 7st 1lb - - Costelloe 0

Won by a length and a-half; half a length between second and third.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 4 mi.
Claret Cup, by Claret, 6 yrs, 10st 3lb - P. Poley 1
Aneroid, 5 yrs, 7st 13lb - - T. Kelly 2
Alexandra, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - - Taylor 3
Little Harle, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - Maidment 0
Lupuline, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - J. Miller 0

Won easily.

Railway Stakes of 440l., for 2 yrs olds; Anglesey Post. (6 fur.)

Uncas, by Stockwell, 2st - - Taylor 1
Pigal, 2st 7lb - - - Jas. Doyle 2
Firebrand, 2st 5lb - - - Molloy 3
The Spinner, 2st 12lb - - - T. Kelly 4
La Mouette, 2st 3lb - - - Maidment 0
Be Quick, 2st 3lb - - - Miller 0
Bushman, 2st 2lb - - - T. Broderick 0

Won in a canter; a bad third.

Corinthian Stakes (Hq.) of 50l.; heats, 1 mi. 4 fur.
P. Poley, by Colonel, 3 yrs, 11st 2lb - - Mr Whyte 2 1
Eagle of Erin, 3 yrs, 10st - - Mr Ezzabaw 1 3
Lily, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - Mr Wentworth 3 2 dr
Knightsbridge, 3 yrs, 11st - - Mr W. Long 0 0 dr
Belmontine, 4 yrs, 12st - - Mr F. Osborne 0 dr
Br f by Porto Rico—Nan of the Vale, 3 yrs, 10st 7lb - - Capt Candy 0 dr

First heat won by half a neck, and the second and third each by a length and a-half.

WILMSLOW.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 4.—*Tradersmen's Plate of 10l.; 6 fur.*

Captain, by Commotion, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb H. Bench 1
Polka, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - M'Corrack 2
Sergeant Paquet, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb - - J. Willes 3

Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Minor Handicap of 31l.; 1 mi. 1 fur.
The Nun, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - G. Bolton + 1
Sylph, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Neale + 2
Havannah, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - H. Bench 3
Wild Poppy (h. b.), 5 yrs, 9st - - J. Terratta 4

A dead heat; a bad third. Deciding heat won by three lengths.

Manchester Welter Plate (Hq.) of 20l.; heats, 1 mi.
Lord Bagot, by Newminster, 3 yrs, 10st 10lb - - Mr Wright 1 1
Distraction, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - - J. Dunn 2 2
Giraffe, aged, 12st 7lb - - Mr Challenger 3 2

First heat won by four lengths, and the second by two lengths.

THURSDAY.—*Trafalgar Park Handicap of 21l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.*

Chorister, by Windbound, 6 yrs, 9st - Neale 1
Havannah, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - - Bench 2
Emeralda, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - Booth 3

Won by a length and a-half; a bad third.

Stewards' Cup of 37l.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
Captain, by Commotion, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Bench 1
Wild Poppy, 5 yrs, 8st 3lb - - J. Terratta 2
Lord Bagot, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - W. Daniels 3
East Lynne, 5 yrs, 9st 1lb - - Mr Newton 0

Chorister, 4 yrs, Set 10lb - - - Neale 0
 Won by two lengths; a bad third.
Stockport Water Plate (Hp.) of 154; heats, 1 mi.
 Lord Ragot, by Newminster, 5 yrs, - - - Mr Wright 1 1
 11st 6lb - - - Mr Newton 2 2
 Havannah, 4 yrs, 12st 1lb - - -
 Won by two lengths.

TOTNES AND BRIDGETOWN.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 4. - *Twon Plate (Hp.) of 851; about 2 mi.*
 Allow Me, by Aleppo, aged, Set 11lb - - - Macdonald 1
 Romney, 3 yrs, Set 11b - - - Page 2
 Woodnet, aged, Set 11b - - - Kennedy 3
 Pinchbeck, 4 yrs, Set 2lb - - - Hayman 4
 Traps, 5 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Sly 0
 Xolus, 4 yrs, Set 8lb - - - Barratt 0
 Flying Spanker, 3 yrs, Set 4lb - - - Sopp 0
 Notary, 3 yrs, Set 4lb - - - Hoesgood 0
 Won by a length.

Ladies' Plate (Hp.) of 154; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Flying Spanker, by Plum Pudding, 3 yrs, 1st 4lb - - - Sopp 1
 The Saint, 4 yrs, Set 11lb - - - Macdonald 2
 Luron, 3 yrs, Set 8lb - - - Barratt 3
 Moucheir, 3 yrs, Set 8lb - - - Kennedy 4
 No Confidence, 5 yrs, Set 11lb - - - Sly 0
 Rosette, 5 yrs, Set 11lb - - - C. Page 0
 Xolus, 4 yrs, Set 11lb - - - E. Warham 0
 Won by a length.

A Hurdle Race Plate of 24l., heats, about 1 mi. 4 fur., over 4 hurdles, was won at two heats by Cabin Boy, by Morning Herald, aged, 10st 12lb (J. Harding), beating Vexations, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb; Fire-eater, 6 yrs, 10st 10lb; Nilford, 6 yrs, 11st 10lb; The Guide, 5 yrs, 11st 8lb; Zephyr, 5 yrs, 11st 2lb, and Sprig of Shillelagh, aged, Set 10lb.

THURSDAY - *Trademen's Plate (Hp.) of 554; about 2 mi.*
 Romney, by Nomulus, 3 yrs, Set 9lb - - - C. Page 1
 Pinchbeck, 4 yrs, Set 8lb - - - Hitchings 2
 Allow Me, aged, 10st - - - Macdonald 3
 Traps, 5 yrs, Set 9lb - - - Sopp 0
 Won by two lengths.

Committee Plate (Hp.) of 154; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Flying Spanker, by Plum Pudding, 3 yrs, Set 4lb - - - Sopp 1
 Barumite, 5 yrs, Set 11lb - - - Gray 2
 Traps, 6 yrs, Set 8lb - - - C. Page 3
 Woodnet, aged, Set 11b - - - Kennedy 0
 The Saint, 4 yrs, Set 10lb - - - Williams 0
 Moucheir, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Kennedy 0
 Fire-eater, 6 yrs, Set - - - Hayman 0
 Nelly Gray, 4 yrs, Set 7lb - - - T. Barratt 0
 Won by a length.

A Hurdle Race Plate (Hp.) of 154, heats, about 1 mi., over 3 hurdles, was won at three heats by Vexations, by Windhouse, 4 yrs, Set 11lb (Gregory), beating No Confidence, 5 yrs, Set 12lb; Sprig of Shillelagh, aged, Set 6lb; Fire-eater, 6 yrs, Set 7lb, and three others.

Totnes Steeple Chase Plate (Hp.) of 704; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
 Treagantic, by Ambrose, 4 yrs, 10st - - - Hitchings 1
 Lady Lyon, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Gregory 2
 Quicksilver, 6 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - Warren 0
 Langholm, aged, 11st - - - Xolus 0
 Won by a length. Langholm and Quicksilver fell.

The Yomany Steeple Chase Plate of 204, 11st 7lb each, about 3 mi., was won by Lady in Red, aged, beating three others.

THURSDAY. - *Grand South Hams Steeple Chase (Hp.) of 751; about 3 mi. 4 fur.*
 Smallbrook (late Charley), aged, 12st - - - Warren 1
 Ch g by Greatheart - Ace of Hearts, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr J. R. Riddell 2
 Lady Lyon, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Kennedy 3
 Norley, aged, 12st - - - Gregory 4
 Cabin Boy, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr P. Merton 0
 Lady Dawson, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb - - - Ellison 0
 Quicksilver, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Macdonald 0
 Won by half a length; Cabin Boy and Lady Lyon fell.

Steeple Chase Plate (Hp.) of 504; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
 Barumite, by Gemma di Vergy, 5 yrs, Set 7lb - - - T. Barratt 1
 Lady in Red, aged, 11st 12lb - - - Mr Bradridge 2

Norah, aged, 10st - - - E. Heath 3
 Stag, 4 yrs, 10st - - - Bopp 0
 Zephyr, 5 yrs, Set 12lb - - - Hitchings 0
 Game Pullet, 5 yrs, Set - - - Macdonald 0
 Won in a canter by six lengths.

ABINGDON.

THURSDAY, Sept. 5. - *Trial Stakes of 554; 6 fur.*
 Orion, by Cramond, 2 yrs, Set 10lb - - - Pappier 1
 Queen of Trumps, aged, Set 2lb - - - Grimshaw 2
 Tumbler, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - - - Clement 3
 Huntman, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - - - Hearnfield 4
 5 to 1 on Orion, and 5 to 1 agst Queen of Trumps.
 Won by four lengths; a bad third.

Marston Park Stakes of 554; 6 fur.
 Billet, by Voltigeur, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - - - Mordan 1
 Magna, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - - - Payne 2
 Irwell, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Vinall 3
 7 to 4 on Billet, 5 to 2 agst Irwell, and 6 to 1 agst Magna. Won by a neck; four lengths between second and third.

Green Handicap of 554; 6 fur.
 Ambition, by Brother to Bird on the Wing, 4 yrs, Set 7lb - - - H. Clark 1
 Hop Leaf, 4 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Cameron 2
 Peggy, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Vinall 3
 Eschy, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - - - Clement 0
 Second Hand, 3 yrs, Set 2lb - - - J. Clark 0
 Cromwell, 3 yrs, Set 2lb - - - Barron 0
 B f by Brockton-Texana, 3 yrs, Set 4lb - - - Mordan 0
 5 to 1 agst the Colot colt, 3 to 1 agst Ambition, 4 to 1 agst Eschy, 6 to 1 agst Hop Leaf, and 10 to 1 agst Peggy. Won by a neck; half a length between second and third.

Scotch Stakes of 504, for 2 yrs olds; 6 fur.
 Mariner, by Lifeboat, Set 10lb - - - Cannon 1
 The Faun, Set 10lb - - - Clement 2
 Belle Sauvage, Set 7lb - - - Grimshaw 3
 Chlovers, Set 7lb - - - H. Clark 0
 Van Dieman, Set 10lb - - - Cameron 0
 Wild Blood, Set 10lb - - - Eades 0
 Even on The Faun, 4 to 1 each agst Mariner and Belle Sauvage, and 5 to 1 agst Van Dieman. Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third.

Ladies' Plate of 504; 4 fur.
 Zicna, by Prime Minister, 5 yrs, Set 7lb - - - H. Clark 1
 Miss Alice, 3 yrs, Set 9lb - - - Murray 2
 Punsynside, 3 yrs, Set 13lb - - - Payne 3
 Broadholm, 3 yrs, Set 6lb - - - Sharpley 4
 100 to 30 on Zicna. Won by two lengths; a length between second and third.

FRIDAY. - *Stand Plate of 504; about 4 fur.*
 Zicna, by Prime Minister, 5 yrs, Set 12lb - - - H. Clark 1
 B f by Lord of the Isles - Outhwaite Mayes, 3 yrs, Set 9lb - - - Bettens 2
 Dick Turpin, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - - - Cannon 2
 Queen of Trumps, aged, Set 5lb - - - Grimshaw 3
 Goodfellow, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - - - Clement 0
 Valeria, 4 yrs, Set 5lb - - - Pappier 0
 Spurgeon, 4 yrs, Set - - - Barrard 0
 Lute, 3 yrs, Set - - - Watkins 0
 Lucetta, 3 yrs, Set 4lb - - - Andrews 0
 B f by Brockton-Texana, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Mordan 0
 Blander, 3 yrs, Set - - - Dickinson 0
 Heronianus, 2 yrs, Set 10lb - - - Vinall 0
 Precocious, 2 yrs, Set 10lb - - - J. Clark 0
 3 to 1 agst Heronianus, 4 to 1 agst Dick Turpin, 100 to 15 agst Goodfellow, 8 to 1 agst Zicna, 10 to 1 each agst Queen of Trumps and Precocious, and 100 to 8 each agst the Texana filly and Valeria. Won by a neck; same between second and third.

Nursery Plate (Hp.) of 704; about 6 fur.
 Rediviva, by Newminster, Set 5lb - - - Mordan 1
 Triana, Set 4lb - - - Bettens 2
 Heronianus, Set 2lb - - - Kenyon 3
 The Mariner, Set 12lb - - - Cannon 0
 Courier, Set 10lb - - - Sharpley 4
 Vortigern, Set 2lb - - - Vinall 0
 Belle Sauvage, Set 12lb - - - Barrard 0
 Mantion, Set 12lb - - - H. Clark 0
 Laird of Beostland, Set 10lb - - - Spence 0
 Magnolia, Set 7lb - - - Pappier 0
 Othman, Set 7lb - - - J. Clark 0
 Toy, Set 7lb - - - Neale 0

Br f by Promised Land—Austerlitz, 6st Gardiner 0
Dunoon, 6st - - - - - Manning 0
7 to 4 on Redivivus, 5 to 1 agst Vertigera, and 5 to 1 agst Herennianus. Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third. There was a false start for this race, when Redivivus, Mantion, Triana, Belle Sauvage, Magnolia, and Dunoon ran the course through, Redivivus coming in first by a length and a-half, and Mantion second, beating Triana by a neck.

Handicap Plate of 40l. 6 fur.
Cromwell, by Warlock, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Mordan 1
Tumbler, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - Cannon 2
Aggravator, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Clement 3
Queen of Trumps, aged, 6st 6lb - - - - - Grimshaw 6
Rustle Beauty, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Payne 0
Hop Leaf, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Hibberd 0
Gipsy Queen, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
Duet, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - C. Gray 0
La Sorrentina, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Peppier 0
Van Dieman, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Sharples 0
Seaflower, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Dickenson 0
5 to 2 each agst Tumbler and Gipsy Queen, 5 to 1 each agst Cromwell and Aggravator, 7 to 1 agst Hop Leaf, and 100 to 8 agst La Sorrentina. Won by a length; a neck between second and third; Queen of Trumps was next.

Kingdon Stakes of 23sl., for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
Formosa, by Buccaneer, 6st 12lb - - - - - Heartfield 1
Orion, 6st 12lb - - - - - Clement 2
Prince George, 6st 10lb - - - - - Rudd 3
5 to 4 on Formosa. Won by a length; a bad third.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 48l. about 5 fur.
Osprey, by King Tom, 2 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Kenyon 1
Laura, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Payne 2
B f by Brochet—Toucan, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Cannon 3
Monmouthshire Lass, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Holland 4
Rinaldo, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - S. Adams 0
Trifle, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Poppler 0
Irwell, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Vinal 0
6 to 4 on Osprey, 4 to 1 agst Laura, 6 to 1 each agst Rinaldo and the Texan, 5 to 1, and 10 to 1 agst Trifle. Won by a length and a-half; two lengths between the second and third; a length between third and fourth; the other three bolted. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 50 gu.

Scurry Stakes of 75l. about 4 fur.
Magna, by Magnun, 5 yrs, 7st 1lb - - - - - Poppler 1
Broadholm, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Sharples 2
Variation, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Clement 3
Rose des Alpes, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
B f by Promised Land—Castanetta, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Grimshaw 0
Billet, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Mordan 0
Woolman, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Viney 0
Peggy, 3 yrs, 7st 1lb - - - - - Bernard 0
Zoolite, 2 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - Neale 0
Rapine, 3 yrs, 7st 1lb - - - - - H. Clark 0
7 to 4 agst Billet, 3 to 1 agst Rose des Alpes, 7 to 1 each agst Broadholm and Rapine, 8 to 1 agst Variation, and 10 to 1 agst Magna. Won by a neck; a head between second and third; Billet and Peggy next, close up.

Cutham Stakes (H.) of 90l.; 1 mi.
Drum, by Rastaplan, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - J. Adams 1
Tina, 4 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - - - Morris 2
Moonbeam, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Cross 3
100 to 30 on Drum, and 5 to 1 agst Tina. Won by half a length; a bad third.

LEICESTER.

THURSDAY, Sept. 6.—Town Plate (H.) of 100l.; 4 fur.

Staghound, by Windhound, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - - - Jeffery 1
Rejoinder, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Handley 2
Elegance, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Hopkins 3
Alice Lee, 5 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
Mdlle. Citopatre, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Covey 0
The Squire, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Butler 0
Assineboine, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Hammond 0
5 to 2 agst Staghound, 4 to 1 each agst The Squire and Mdlle. Citopatre, 5 to 1 agst Assineboine, and 10 to 1 agst Elegance. Won by a length; same between second and third.

County Cup Stakes of 40l.; twice round (about 1 m. 6f.)
Benavoglio, by Oniston, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Louisa 1
Jolly Jack, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Covey 2
8 to 1 on Benavoglio. Won by five lengths.

Leicestershire Handicap of 100l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Success, by Manning, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - W. White 1
Rus in Urbe, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - E. Smith 3
B c. by Promised Land—Rupert's dam, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Kenyon 3
Oberon, aged, 6st 10lb - - - - - Loates 8
Musketeer, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Coslett 0
Decoit, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - J. Edwards 0
Dulcimer, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Covey 0
Little Ragamuffin, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Freeclove 0
3 to 1 agst Success, 4 to 1 agst the Rupert dam's colt, 9 to 2 agst Dulcimer, and 5 to 1 each agst Rus in Urbe and Oberon. Won by a length; a head between second and third.

Scurry Handicap of 97l.; 4 fur.
Deceiver, by Glenmason, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - - Jeffery 1
B f by Gunboat—Flyaway, 5 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - Kenyon 2
Gretina, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Covey 3
Paris, 6 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - T. French 4
Timolans, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Goodwin 5
The Squire, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Butler fell
Even on Deceiver, 5 to 1 agst Paris, 6 to 1 agst the Flyaway, 7 to 1 agst Gretina, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by two lengths; four lengths between second and third.

Selling Plate of 30l. 4 fur.
Alarmist, by Vedette, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Butler 1
Skylight, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Goodwin 2
Clara de Clare, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Dyson 3
Verity, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
Even on Alarmist, 5 to 1 agst Verity, and 4 to 1 agst any other. Won by half a length; a bad third. Verity was left at the post.

St. Kingston Park Stakes of 30l. for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
Cool, by Plum Pudding, 6st 5lb - - - - - w.o.

The Belvoir Plate of 40l. 2 mi., was won by twenty lengths by Advertisement, by Farnborough, 3 yrs, 10st 10lb (Mr W. Beville), beating Bearrington, 4 yrs, 11st; Plum Cake, 4 yrs, 10st 12lb; Master Tom, aged, 12st; Primrose, 3 yrs, 10st 5lb; Sybil, 5 yrs, 10st 6lb; and five others.

FRIDAY.—Walter Handicap Plate of 40l. once round.
Elegance, by Newcourt, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - French 1
Musketeer, 5 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - - - Mr W. Beville 2
Life Guardsman, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 3
5 to 4 agst Musketeer, 7 to 4 agst Life Guardsman, and 5 to 2 agst Elegance. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Castle Donington Nursery Handicap Plate of 100l.; 6 fur.

Cornet, by Trumpeter, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Butler 1
Pero, 6st 10lb - - - - - Hammond 2
Liquidator, 7st 12lb - - - - - Jeffery 3
Red Comyn, 7st 6lb - - - - - T. French 0
The Salvor, 7st 7lb - - - - - Webb 0
Sarocco, 7st 2lb - - - - - H. Covey 0
Furious, 6st 12lb - - - - - E. Smith 0
Clara de Clare, 6st 12lb - - - - - Dyson 0
Demon, 6st 8lb - - - - - Hopkins 0
100 to 30 agst Pero, 4 to 1 agst Cornet, 9 to 2 agst Liquidator, 8 to 1 agst Sarocco, and 100 to 12 agst Red Comyn. Won by three-quarters of a length; the same between second and third.

Licensed Victuallers' Plate (H.) of 35l.; 6 fur.
Gentian, by Warlock, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Jeffery 1
Rosa Nera, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - H. Covey 2
5 to 2 on Gentian. Won by half a length. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 51 sovs.

Borough Handicap of 90l. 4 fur.

Veda, by Lambton, 2 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Jeffery 1
Cornet, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Butler 2
The Squire, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Williams 3
Gretina, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - H. Covey 4
5 to 4 on Veda, 4 to 1 each agst Gretina and Cornet, and 10 to 1 agst The Squire. Won by half a length; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

All-aged Selling Stakes of 40l. 6 fur.
Alarmist, by Vedette, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Butler 1
Timolans, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Williams 3
Skylight, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Goodwin 3
Little Ragamuffin, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Coslett 4
3 to 1 on Alarmist. Won by a length; a bad third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 110 gu.

Queen's Plate of 105l. 3 mi.
Assineboine, by Promised Land, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb French 1
Goodwood, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Butler 3

B c by Promised Land—Rupert's dam,
3 yrs, Sat 4lb - - - J. Loates 3
Paulina, 3 yrs, Sat 4lb - - - Lerch 3
Young Lord, 3 yrs, Sat 4lb - - - Jeffery 0
15 to 30 on Goodwood. Won by a neck; two lengths
between second and third.

DONCASTER SEPTEMBER.

TUESDAY, Sept. 10.—*William Stakes of 150l.*;
1 mi.

Friponnier, by Chevalier d'Industrie, 3 yrs,
Sat 7lb - - - Custance 1
Sunderland, 6 yrs, Sat 11lb - - - Snowden 2
Br c by Toxophilite—Miss Sarah, 3 yrs,
Sat 3lb - - - T. Challenger 3
Cattline, 3 yrs, Sat 8lb - - - Morris 0
Janet Rawcliffe, 2 yrs, Sat 11lb - - - Butler 0
Beanty, 2 yrs, Sat 1lb - - - Wilson 0
Scotchman's Pride, 2 yrs, Sat 4lb - - - Peppier 0
Viridia, 3 yrs, Sat - - - Parry 0
Bluekin, 2 yrs, Sat - - - Hammond 0
Xi, 4 yrs, Sat 6lb - - - Wells 0
Speculum, 2 yrs, Sat 4lb - - - Kenyon 0
6 to 4 agst Friponnier, 4 to 1 agst Viridia, 5 to 1 agst
Speculum, 8 to 1 agst Xi, and 100 to 8 agst Sunderland.
Won by a head; a bad third.

Filly Stakes of 400l., for 3 yr olds; Red House in
(3 fur. 123 yds.)

Athena, by Stockwell, Sat 10lb - - - Cannon 1
Jenny, Sat 10lb - - - Challenger 2
Buttercup, Sat 10lb - - - Doyle 3
Ch f by Stockwell—Braxey, Sat 10lb - - - Osborne 4
Lain, Sat 10lb - - - Snowden 5
100 to 30 on Athena, and 6 to 1 agst Jenny. Won
by a length; two lengths between second and third.

Glasgow Stakes of 190l., for 2 yr old colts; Red House
in (5 fur. 123 yds.)

Donaldbain, by Malcolm, Sat 10lb - - - Osborne 1
Prince Louis, Sat 10lb - - - Cannon 2
6 to 4 on Prince Louis. Won by half a length.

Champagne Stakes of 1,475l., for 2 yr olds; Red House
in (5 fur. 132 yds.)

Virtue, by Stockwell, Sat 8lb - - - Snowden 1
Bel Gorno, Sat 10lb - - - Parry 2
Mameluke, Sat 10lb - - - Cannon 0
Welton, Sat 10lb - - - Osborne 0
Br c by Knight of St. Patrick—Basin,
Sat 10lb - - - Challenger 0
Pace, Sat 10lb - - - Daley 0
Mercury, Sat 10lb - - - T. French 0
The Parson, Sat 10lb - - - J. Grimshaw 0
Lady Highhorn, Sat 8lb - - - Morris 0
Vale Royal, Sat 10lb - - - Custance 0
Ironmaster, Sat 10lb - - - Clement 0
Blue Gown, Sat 10lb - - - Wells 0
2 to 1 agst Blue Gown, 11 to 3 agst Vale Royal,
7 to 1 agst Mercury and Virtue, 10 to 1 agst
Mameluke and Ironmaster, and 100 to 6 agst Bel
Gorno. Blue Gown came in first, beating Virtue
by half a length; a head between the latter and Bel
Gorno. Blue Gown was disqualified, and The Parson
was left at the post.

Great Yorkshire Handicap of 975l.; St Leger Course
(1 mi. 6 fur. 132 yds.)

Seville, by St Albans, 3 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Butler 1
Thalia, 4 yrs, Sat 8lb - - - Kenyon 2
Mandrake, 3 yrs, Sat 12lb - - - Cameron 3
Bradamante, 6 yrs, Sat 8lb - - - Huxtable 4
Harry Brailsford, 5 yrs, Sat - - - Cannon 0
Olmarr, 5 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - Whiteley 0
War, 4 yrs, Sat 4lb - - - Mordan 0
Honeymoon, 4 yrs, Sat - - - Jeffery 0
Knight Errant, 3 yrs, Sat 12lb - - - H. Covey 0
La Dauphine, 4 yrs, Sat 8lb - - - H. Clark 0
Montrose, 4 yrs, Sat 4lb - - - Peppier 0
Grand Cross, 5 yrs, Sat 2lb - - - Quince 0
Leases, 3 yrs, Sat - - - Spencer 0
Weather Star, 3 yrs, Sat - - - Walker 0
2 to 1 agst Seville, 5 to 1 agst Thalia, 7 to 1 agst
Harry Brailsford, 8 to 1 agst Knight Errant, 12 to 1
each agst Bradamante and Montrose, 14 to 1 each agst
Mandrake and Weather Star, 16 to 1 agst Grand
Cross, 20 to 1 each agst War, Honeymoon, and La
Dauphine, and 25 to 1 agst Leases. Won by half a
length; a head between second and third; a neck
between third and fourth.

Revival Plate of 100l.; Red House in (5 fur. 123 yds.)
Speculum, by Vedette, 2 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - Barker 1
Timara, 2 yrs, Sat 8lb - - - Cameron 2
Evelina, 2 yrs, Sat 11lb - - - Kenyon 3
Fakir, 3 yrs, Sat 6lb - - - Huxtable 4
Hawthorn, 4 yrs, Sat 4lb - - - Challenger 5
6 to 4 agst Speculum, and 100 to 30 each agst Eze-
liah and Timara. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Doncaster Plate (H.p.) of 100l.; 1 mi.

Master Willie, by Tournament, 3 yrs,
Sat 13lb - - - Kenyon 1
Union Jack, 6 yrs, Sat 12lb - - - H. Clark 2
Br f by King Tom—Mayonaise, 4 yrs,
Sat 12lb - - - Jeffery 3
Confederate, 6 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - Custance 0
The Omar, 4 yrs, Sat 11lb - - - Cameron 0
Vixen, 5 yrs, Sat 12lb - - - Vidler 0
Chesapeake, 4 yrs, Sat 11lb - - - Mordan 0
Ravoli, 3 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Butler 0
Sweet Anne, 4 yrs, Sat 9lb - - - Peppier 0
My Love, 3 yrs, Sat 3lb - - - Barker 0
Charles II., 3 yrs, Sat - - - Wells 0
Kensalida, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - Haddon 0
3 to 1 agst Sweet Anne, 6 to 1 each agst Master
Willie and Chesapeake, 100 to 15 agst Ravoli, 8 to 1
agst the Mayonaise filly, 10 to 1 each agst Confe-
derate, Union Jack, and Charles II., and 100 to 8 agst
The Omar. Won by a length; a head between second
and third.

Match 200; 4 fur.

Niké, by Orlando, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - J. Daley 1
Tremble, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - T. Challenger 2
4 to 1 on Niké. Won by half a length.

WEDNESDAY.—*Municipal Stakes of 600l.*, for 3 yr
olds; Red House in (5 fur. 123 yds.)

Cotyto, by Masjid, Sat 7lb - - - Huxtable 1
The Parson, Sat 10lb - - - Glimshaw 2
Proctor, Sat 10lb - - - Snowden 3

7 to 4 on The Parson, and 100 to 30 each agst Coty-
to and Proctor. Won by neck; a bad third.

Corporation Plate (H.p.) of 290l.; T.Y.C. (7 f. 214 y.)

Xi, by General Williams, 4 yrs, Sat 11lb - - - French 1
Freemason, 3 yrs, Sat 2lb - - - Kenyon 3
Minster Bell, 3 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Hibberd 0
Castanet, 4 yrs, Sat 6lb - - - Mordan 0
Opponar, 3 yrs, Sat 4lb - - - H. Covey 0
Repulse, 4 yrs, Sat 2lb - - - Butler 0
Grey Stocking, 4 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Williams 0
Romeo, 3 yrs, Sat 12lb - - - Vinnell 0
Prince George, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - French 0
2 to 1 agst Freemason, 5 to 1 agst Minster Bell, 6 to
1 each agst Xi and Opponar, and 7 to 1 agst Grey
Stocking. Won by half a length; a length between
second and third.

Bradgate Park Stakes of 95l., for 2 yr olds; Red
House in (5 fur. 122 yds.)

Léonie, by Newminster, 2 yrs, Sat 13lb - - - H. Covey 1
Examiner, 2 yrs, Sat - - - T. Sadler 2

Won by fifteen lengths.

St. Leger Stakes of 5,425l., for 3 yr olds; St. Leger

Course (about 1 mi. 6 fur.)

Achievement, by Stockwell, Sat 8lb - - - Challenger 1
The Hermit, Sat 10lb - - - Custance 2
Julius, Sat 10lb - - - Daley 3
Vauban, Sat 10lb - - - Parry 0
Taraban, Sat 10lb - - - Carroll 0
Van Amburgh, Sat 10lb - - - Snowden 0
Br c by Y. Melbourne, dam by Teddington,
out of Maid of Mansham, Sat 10lb - - - T. French 0
The Baches, Sat 8lb - - - Hibberd 0
The Palmer, Sat 10lb - - - Huxtable 0
Longchamps, Sat 10lb - - - Grimshaw 0
Fervacques, Sat 10lb - - - Osborne 0
Challenge, Sat 10lb - - - Cannon 0
6 to 5 agst The Hermit, 7 to 4 agst Achievement, 12
to 1 agst Vauban, 14 to 1 agst Julius, 35 to 1 agst
Challenge, 40 to 1 each agst Longchamps and Fer-
vacques, 50 to 1 agst Van Amburgh, 66 to 1 agst The
Palmer, and 100 to 1 agst Taraban. Won by a length;
a head between second and third; Vauban was fourth.

Consolation Stakes of 115l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.

Vex, by Vedette, Sat 6lb - - - Grimshaw 1
Lily, Sat 6lb - - - Challenger 2
Balsamo, Sat 10lb - - - T. French 3
L'Ancienne, Sat 6lb - - - Hibberd 0
Spitfire, Sat 6lb - - - H. Clark 0
Eau de Vie, Sat 10lb - - - Daley 0

Patti, Set 6lb - - - - H. Covey 0
Footlight, Set 6lb - - - - Cameron 0
7 to 4 agst Balsamo, 9 to 2 agst Lily, 100 to 15 each
agst Vex and Patti, and 8 to 1 agst Eau de Vie. Won
by four lengths.

Stand Handicap of 125l.; Red House in (5 fur. 132 y.)

Bounceaway, by Zuyder Zee, 3 yrs, - - -
7st 12lb - - - - J. Mann 1
Leases, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - - - - Goodwin 2
Midwife, 3 yrs, Set - - - - Vincell 3
Xi, 4 yrs, Set - - - - French 0
Bismarck, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - - Daley 0
Historian, 6 yrs, Set 2lb - - - - Parry 0
Master Willie, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - - Kenyon 0
Fakir, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - - - - Butler 0

B c by Barbatus, dam by West Australian,
out of Brown Bess, 3 yrs, Set - - - Barker 0
5 to 2 agst Xi, 4 to 1 agst Bounceaway, 11 to 2 agst
Bismarck, 7 to 1 agst Midwife, 10 to 1 each agst His-
torian and Master Willie, and 100 to 8 agst the Bar-
batus colt. Won by half a length; a bad third.

*Handicap Sweepstakes of 300l., for 2 yr olds; Red
House in (5 fur. 132 yds.)*

Minnie Warren, by North Lincoln, 7st 1lb Butler 1
Belphegor, 7st 12lb - - - H. Covey 2
Charnwood, 7st 12lb - - - Challoner 3
Russian Bear, 7st 10lb - - - Morris 0
Pompano, 7st 10lb - - - Hibbard 0
Lady Diana, 7st 7lb - - - H. Clark 0
Adosinda, 7st 7lb - - - Huxtable 0
Vex, 7st 5lb - - - Parry 0
Lady Flora, 6st 12lb - - - Cameron 0
Kimmer, 6st 12lb - - - Mordan 0
Cocaine, 6st 12lb - - - Jeffery 0
John Leech, 6st 10lb - - - T. Sadler 0
B f by The Cure—Miss Agnes, 6st 10lb Walker 0
Rorie, 6st 7lb - - - Kenyon 0
Fashion, 6st - - - - Vinell 0
Pugini, 6st 9lb - - - Peppier 0
5 to 1 each agst Adosinda, Minnie Warren, and John
Leech, 100 to 15 agst Pugini, and 10 to 1 each agst
Kimmer and Belphegor. Won by three-quarters of a
length; a head between second and third.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; Cup Course (about 2 ml. 5 fur.)

Br c by Toxophilite—Miss Sarah, 3 yrs, -
Set 3lb - - - - Challoner 1
Goodwood, 3 yrs, Set 3lb - - - Parry 2
Lecturer, 4 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Cannon 3
Grand Cross, 3 yrs, Set 3lb - - - Huxtable 0
7 to 4 on Lecturer, 2 to 1 agst Goodwood, and 10 to
1 agst any other. Won by two lengths; same between
second and third.

THURSDAY.—Zetland Stakes of 225l., for 3 yr olds;

1 ml. 4 fur.
Verulam, by St. Albans, Set 10lb - - J. Loates 1
Carf Volante, Set 10lb - - - Challoner 2
6 to 5 on Verulam. Won by a length.

Cleveland Handicap of 410l.; 1 ml.

Seville, by St. Albans, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - Parry 1
The Padishah, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Huxtable 2
Castanet, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Cameron 3
Br f by King Tom—Mayonaise, 4 yrs, -
Set 8lb - - - - Butler 4
Cora, 4 yrs, Set 9lb - - - Kenyon 6
5 to 4 agst Seville, 4 to 1 agst The Padishah, 5 to 1
agst the Mayonaise filly, and 6 to 1 agst Castanet.
Won by a neck; a bad third.

Juvenile Selling Stakes of 85l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.

Triphthong, by Cavendish, Set - - - Cameron 1
B f by Y. Melbourne—Tight-fit, 7st 10lb H. Covey 2
Benefactress, 7st 10lb - - - Parry 3
Pole-axe, 7st 10lb - - - Challoner 0
Kimmer, 7st 10lb - - - Mordan 0
Hennan, Set - - - - Clement 0
Eau de Vie, Set - - - - Kenyon 0
5 to 2 agst Benefactress, 3 to 1 agst Eau de Vie, 6 to
1 agst Pole-axe, 100 to 15 each agst the Tight-fit filly
and Triphthong, 10 to 1 agst Kimmer. Won by a
length and a half; four lengths between second and
third. The winner, entered for 40 sows, was sold for
210 gns.

Eglinton Stakes of 180l.; T.Y.C. (7 fur. 214 yds.)

Priponier, 3 yrs, Set 3lb - - - Custance 1
Romping Girl, 3 yrs, Set 11lb - - - Osborne 2
Mercury, 2 yrs, Set 3lb - - - Cameron 3
Cotyto, 2 yrs, Set - - - - Huxtable 4

53 to 20 on Priponier, 5 to 1 agst Mercury, 8 to 1
agst Romping Girl, and 10 to 1 agst Cotyto. Won by
five lengths.

Sweepstakes of 710l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (7 fur. 214 y.)

Pace, by Caterer, Set 10lb - - - Daley 1
The Earl, 9st 11lb - - - - Cannon 2
Ironmaster, Set 10lb - - - - Clement 3
Jenny, Set 12lb - - - - Challoner 0
Landscape, Set 10lb - - - - Cameron 0
Blueskin, Set 10lb - - - - Custance 0
Curfew Bell, Set 7lb - - - - Osborne 0
5 to 2 on The Earl, 5 to 1 agst Ironmaster, 100 to 8
agst Curfew Bell, and 20 to 1 agst Pace. Won by half
a length; two lengths between second and third.

*Portland Plate (H.p.) of 520l.; Red House in (3 fur.
182 yds.)*

Bounceaway, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - J. Mann 1
Sir Oliver, 3 yrs, Set 8lb - - - Quince 2
Belphegor, 2 yrs, Set 12lb - - - Jeffery 2
Vespasian, 4 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Cannon 0
M. S. Stratton, 4 yrs, Set 6lb - - - Loates 0
Skylark, 6 yrs, Set 2lb - - - Oballoner 0
Wolsley, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Huxtable 0
Chepstow, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - C. Page 0
Freemason, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Kenyon 0
Grand Duke, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - H. Covey 0
Grey Stocking, 4 yrs, Set 13lb - - - Peppier 0
Branch of Promise, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb H. Clark 0
Moorbie, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Hudson 0
Cora, 4 yrs, Set 6lb - - - Walker 0
Romero, 3 yrs, Set 12lb - - - Willans 0
Russian Bear, 2 yrs, Set 8lb - - - Butler 0
4 to 1 agst Wolsley, 6 to 1 agst Sir Oliver, 7 to 1
agst Bounceaway, 8 to 1 agst Belphegor, 10 to 1 each
agst Vespasian and Skylark, 100 to 7 each agst Branch
of Promise and Moorbie, 100 to 6 each agst Mrs.
Stratton and Freemason, and 20 to 1 agst Russian
Bear. Won by a neck; dead heat for second place.

Scarborough Stakes of 90l., for 3 yr olds; 1 ml.

Knight Errant, by Knight of St. Patrick, Set 10lb w.o.

FRIDAY.—Park Hill Stakes of 725l., for 3 yr old

fillies; St. Leger Course (1 ml. 6 fur. 132 yds.)
B f by Wild Dayrell—Emily, Set 10lb - - Daley 1
Minster Bell, Set 10lb - - - J. Osborne 2
Ines, Set 10lb - - - Cannon 3
5 to 2 on Ines, 4 to 1 agst Minster Bell, and 6 to 1
agst the Emily f. Won by a head; a short head be-
tween second and third.

Sweepstakes of 1,750l., for 2 yr olds about 5 fur.

Pace, by Caterer, Set 10lb - - - Daley 1
Courtmantle, Set 7lb - - - French 2
Michael de Basco, Set 7lb - - - Parry 3
Mameluke, Set 10lb - - - Cannon 4
Blue Gown, Set 10lb - - - Custance 5
7 to 4 on Blue Gown, 6 to 1 agst Michael de Basco,
8 to 1 agst Pace, and 10 to 1 each agst Courtmantle
and Mameluke. Won by three-quarters of a length; a
length and a half between second and third.

Doncaster Stakes of 500l., for 3 yr olds; last mile and

a half.
Taraban, by Ratanian, Set 10lb - - - Carroll 1
Vauban, Set 11b - - - Parry 2
Mandrake, Set 10lb - - - Osborne 3
Van Amburge, Set 10lb - - - Snowden 0
Longchamps, Set 10lb - - - Challoner 0
Ravioli, Set 6lb - - - Cannon 0
Even on Vauban, 9 to 2 agst Mandrake, 8 to 1 agst
Longchamps, and 10 to 1 each agst Van Amburge and
Taraban. Won by a head; a bad third.

*Doncaster Cup, value 300l.; Cup Course (about 2 ml.
5 fur.)*

Achievement, by Stockwell, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb Kenyon 1
Hermis, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Jeffery 2
Tyndale, 3 yrs, Set - - - Cameron 3
Goodwood, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Butler 0
Statheonan, 4 yrs, Set 5lb - - - Challoner 0
Bewwing, 4 yrs, Set 2lb - - - Cannon 0
Gomera, 3 yrs, Set 9lb - - - Parry 0
Seville, 3 yrs, Set 11lb - - - Frangle 0
11 to 10 on Achievement, 5 to 1 each agst Bewwing
and Hermis, 15 to 1 each agst Statheonan and Gomera,
and 20 to 1 agst Tyndale. Won by three-quarters of
a length; a bad third.

*Scurry Selling Stakes of 80l.; Red House in (5 fur.
182 yds.)*

Ligurian, by Newminster, 2 yrs, Set - - Jeffery 1

Br f by Y. Melbourne—Tight-fit, 2 yrs, 5st 11lb - Butler 2
Bease, 5 yrs, 5st 7lb - Cannon 3
Triphong, 3 yrs, 6st - Vintell 4
7 to 4 on Ligurian, and 4 to 1 agst Triphong. Won by a length; a bad third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 400gs.

Nursery Plate (H.) of 200l., for 2 yr olds; last mile. Welson, by Voltigeur, 7st 2lb - Kenyon 1
Miss Osborne, 6st 2lb - Hudson 2
Ajax, 6st 5lb - Quince 3
Paul Jones, 6st - Parry 0
Charnwood, 7st 10lb - Hurtable 0
Shepherdman's Pride, 7st 5lb - R. P. Anson 0
Beauty, 7st 7lb - Butler 0
Landouge, 7st 4lb - Sharples 0
Oarfew Bell, 7st 5lb - Mordan 0
Papilio, 7st 4lb - Pringle 0
Prince Louis, 7st 2lb - H. Clark 0
Romano, 7st 2lb - H. Corey 0
Timara, 6st 12lb - Barnard 0
Prince George, 6st 12lb - T. Sadler 0
John Leech, 6st 7lb - Cameroun 0
Lady Flora, 6st 7lb - Peppier 0
Paganini, 6st 5lb - Bichas 0
Corinne, 6st 5lb - Vintell 0
Seaman, 6st 5lb - Walker 0
B f by The Cur - Miss Agnes, 6st 2lb - Wilson 0
Fashion, 6st 5lb - 4 to 1 each agst Beauty and Paul Jones, 6 to 1 agst John Leech, 8 to 1 agst Welson, 100 to 12 agst Charnwood, 10 to 1 each agst Seaman and Ajax, and 20 to 1 agst Prince Louis. Won by half a length; four lengths between second and third.

Steeplechase of 500l., for 3 yr olds; St. Ledger Course Hermit, by Newminster, 6st 5lb - Quance 1
B e by Becham, dam by West Australian - Brown Bear, 6st 10lb - Challenger 2
Arundel, 6st 10lb - Daley 3
5 to 1 on Hermit. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.

Don Stakes of 150l., for 3 yr olds; last mile. Fripponier, 6st 10lb - w. o.

FOLKESTONE, SHORNCIFFE, AND SANDGATE MILITARY MEETING.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 12.—The Military Cup, value 35l., 1 mi., was won by Dr. Pangloss, by Augur, 6 yrs, 12st 3lb (Mr. Crowe), beating two others.

Water Handicap of 75l.; 1 mi. 4 fur. Dayrell, by Wild Dayrell, 5 yrs, 12st - J. Smith 1
Split the Difference, 4 yrs, 11st 12st - Grace 2
Pevensey, 3 yrs, 11st 4lb - Deacon 3
Isabella, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - Potter 0
Domino, 4 yrs, 11st - Capt Riddell 0
Wade, 5 yrs, 10st 12lb - Mr R. Shepherd 0
Cormorant, 4 yrs, 10st 12lb - Bird 0
False Alarm, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - Eatwell 0
Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

The Shorncliffe Hurdle Race of 34l., 1 mi. 4 fur., over six hurdles, was won by Skipjack, by Bedwarden, aged, 11st 7lb (Capt. Riddell), beating three others.

The Christian Plate of 40l., 1 mi. 4 fur., was won by Helice, by Muscovite, 5 yrs, 13st (Potter), beating Little Harry, 6 yrs, 10st 11lb (Mr. Grant), Master Sykes, 6 yrs, 10st 11lb (Bradbury), and five others.

Borough Members' Plate of 60l.; 1 mi. Dayrell, by Wild Dayrell, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb - J. Smith 1
Pevensey, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Deacon 2
Residual Legatee, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - C. Smith 3
Cormorant, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - Barber 4
Elburg, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Coulter 0
A dead heat; Residual Legatee beaten half a length. Deciding heat—Won by three-quarters of a length.

KELSO.

MONDAY, Sept. 16.—Trial Stakes of 33l.; 6 fur. Minnie Warren, by North Lincoln, 2 yrs, 5st 10lb - Butler 1
Epigram, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - Crockmore 2
The Gleaner, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - McEwen 3
Honey, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - R. Cook 4
5 to 2 on Minnie Warren, 6 to 1 agst Epigram, 7 to 1 agst Gleaner, and 10 to 1 agst Honey. Won by two

lengths; a length between second and third; and two lengths between third and fourth.

Match, 100l.; 6 fur.

Risk, by Lambton, 6 yrs, 6st 10lb - R. Taylor 1
Redan, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb - Mr S. Montgomerie 2
5 to 4 on Risk. Won by three lengths.

Razburghs Handicap of 500l.; 1 mi. 4 fur. Bandmaster, by Kettledrum, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - Carter 1
Fair Wind, 5 yrs, 7st 2lb - Kenyon 2
B f by Malcolm—Manoeuvre, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - Butters 3
Treasure Trove, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - J. Osborne 4
Challenge, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - Cannon 0
Staghound, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - H. Corey 0
Minster Bell, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - Cameroun 0
Vanguard, 5 yrs, 7st 2lb - Williams 0
My Love, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - Butler 0
New Guinea, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Goodwin 0
3 to 1 agst Fair Wind, 3 to 1 agst Minster Bell, 11 to 2 agst Challenge, 6 to 1 agst Treasure Trove, 3 to 1 agst New Guinea, 10 to 1 agst My Love, and 20 to 1 agst Bandmaster. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third; and a neck between third and fourth.

Prize of Walter's Stakes of 200l.; 2 mi. Lord Hastings, by Little Hastings, 3 yrs, 10st 12lb - Mr Boynton 1

King of the Fairies, 3 yrs, 10st 12lb - Mr G. S. Thompson 1
John Davis, 6 yrs, 14st - Mr Edwards 2
Stockbridge, 4 yrs, 10st 12lb - L. C. I. Ker 4
Paint Heart, 4 yrs, 12st 7lb - Mr Crawshaw 6
6 to 4 agst King of the Fairies, 2 to 1 agst Lord Hastings, 5 to 1 agst John Davis, and 10 to 1 agst any other. A dead heat; John Davis a bad third; Paint Heart, beaten off, did not pass the post. Lord Hastings walked over, and the stakes were divided.

The Beumont Stakes of 30l., for farmers' horses, 1 mi. 4 fur., was won, by a length, Aurora Leigh, by The Trapper, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb (Mr R. Calder), beating Barriater, 6 yrs, 13st 3lb (Mr Usher), and six others.

Kelso Plate (H.) of 50l.; 1 mi. Gulnara, by Mildew, or Neville, 6 yrs, 7st 12lb - Lawrence 1

Redcap, 6 yrs, 6st 5lb - Cannon 2
Staghound, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - H. Corey 3
Conquest, 5 yrs, 6st - Mr G. S. Thompson 0
Risk, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb - Cameroun 0
2 to 1 agst Staghound, 4 to 1 agst Redcap, 5 to 2 agst Risk, 10 to 1 agst Gulnara, and 100 to 5 agst Morris Dancer. Won by ten lengths; a head between second and third. Staghound broke down.

Gentlemen's Derby (H.) of 50l.; 1 mi.

Three per Cent., by Bondholders, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb - Mr Boynton 1
Redan, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb - Mr S. Montgomerie 2
Redcap, 6 yrs, 10st 13lb - Mr Edwards 3
6 to 4 on Three per Cent., 3 to 1 agst Redan, and 4 to 1 agst Redcap. Won by six lengths; same between second and third.

TUESDAY.—**Handicap Hurdle Race** of 54l.; 1 mi. 6 fur., over ten hurdles.

Jungle Queen, by British Lion, 4 yrs, 10st 3lb - Parsiday 1
Atalanta, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb - Mr Edwards 2
Captain Crossrope, aged, 11st 12lb - L. Quackenbury 3
Paint Heart, 4 yrs, 10st 9lb - Mr Crawshaw 4
Even on Captain Crossrope, and 9 to 4 agst Paint Heart. Won by a head; a bad third.

Nursery Handicap of 370l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.

Minnie Warren, by North Lincoln, 7st 2lb - Butler 1
Weatherale, 6st - Cannon 2
Belphegor, 7st 5lb - H. Corey 3
Rob Roy, 6st 10lb - Cameroun 4
Affection, 6st - Parry 0
Stella, 6st - Lawrence 0
Dulcet, 7st 9lb - Kenyon 0
Epigram, 7st 5lb - Carter 0
Vortigern, 6st 12lb - Goodwin 0
Pocket Hercules, 6st 4lb - Williams 0
William, 6st 3lb - Sharples 0
Zingara, 6st - 2 to 1 each agst Belphegor and Minnie Warren, 6 to 1 agst Weatherale, 6 to 1 agst Vortigern, and 10 to 1 each agst Rob Roy, Affection, and Pocket Hercules.

Won by a length; three lengths between second and third; a head between third and fourth. Dulcet was left at the post.

Amateur Welter Stakes of 130l., for hunters; 3 mi.
Aurora Leigh, 4 yrs, 11st 6lb - Mr R. Calder 1
Carperby, 4 yrs, 11st 9lb - Mr Miller 2
Vanguard, 5 yrs, 11st 10lb - Mr J. Smith 3
Naderton, 6 yrs, 12st - Ld Quenberry 0
Barriater, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb - Mr Usher 0
Stockbridge, 4 yrs, 11st 12lb - Ld C. J. Ker 0
8 to 1 on Aurora Leigh. Won by three lengths; four lengths between second and third. Stockbridge did not pass the post.

Border Handicap of 185l.; 2 mi.
New Guinea, by Newminster, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - Goodwin 1
Mandrake, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - Cameron 2
Helen, 6 yrs, 7st 2lb - Gradwell 3
Miss Havelock, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - Cannon 4
5 to 4 agst Mandrake, 5 to 2 agst Miss Havelock, and 4 to 1 each agst Helen and New Guinea. Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third; half a length between third and fourth.

Stewards' Cup, value 215l.; 2 mi. 2 fur.
Challenge, by Trumpeter, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - Cannon 1
Tyndale, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Cameron 2
Lord Hastings, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - H. Covey 3
5 to 4 agst Tyndale, and 6 to 4 agst Challenge. Won by a head; six lengths between the second and third.

Welter Cup (Hp.) of 115l.; 1 mi. 6 fur.
King of the Fairies, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - Mr Boynton 1
Black Prince, 4 yrs, 11st 3lb - Col Knox 2
Haphamrd, 4 yrs, 10st 8lb - Mr M'Niven 3
Lamber Magus, 4 yrs, 11st 3lb - Mr Porteous 0
Paint Heart, 4 yrs, 10st 12lb - Mr Crawshaw 0
Prince of Darkness, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr Calder 0
Vanguard, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - Mr Blairing 0
Clocktopper, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Mr Gordon 0
Even on King of the Fairies, 5 to 3 agst Black Prince, 10 to 1 agst Prince of Darkness, and 100 to 7 agst any other. Won by two lengths; a bad third. Lamber Magus fell.

Twelveida Plate (Hp.) of 30l.; 1 fur.
Polecat, by Cavendish, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - Lawrence 1
Risk, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - Cameron 1
Cuckoo, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - Butler 1
Kingmaker, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb - Clarkson 0
Bandmaster, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Carter 0
New Broom, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - Kenyon 0
7 to 4 agst Cuckoo, 2 to 1 agst Bandmaster, 5 to 1 agst Polecat, and 8 to 1 agst Risk. Won by a neck; a dead heat for second place.

Border Cup, a Sweepstakes of 20l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
New Broom, by Newminster - - - - w.o.

BRECON.

MONDAY, Sept. 16.—Broomshire Stakes (Hp.) of 110l.; 3 mi.
Trapese, by Voltigeur, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - Wilson 1
Ischia, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - Phillips 2
Little Ellen, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - G. Sopp 3
4 to 1 on Ischia. Won by a length; a bad third.

Bowfari Stakes of 125l., for 3 yr olds; 6 fur.
Maellweh, by Birdhill, 6st 4lb - Phillips 1
Maene, 6st 4lb - Jones 2
Etiquette, 6st 7lb - G. Sopp 3
2 to 1 on Maellweh. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Ladies' Plate (Hp.), value 45l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Nidderdale, by Colanderale, 5 yrs, 11st - Mr F. Morgan 1
The Colonel, 4 yrs, 11st 3lb - Mr Westford 2
Needle Gun, 5 yrs, 10st 10lb - Mr Merton 3
7 to 4 on The Colonel, 5 to 3 agst Needle Gun, and 3 to 1 agst Nidderdale. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Selling Stakes of 50l.; 8 fur.
Miss Skerratt, by Winst Lord, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - A. Holman 1
Chance, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb - G. Sopp 2
Eugenie, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb - J. Adams 3
Won by two lengths; a bad third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 100 gs.

Second Year of the Third Brecon Biennial Stakes of 80l., for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.
La Mandite, by Surplice, 6st 10lb - - - w.o.

Welter Cup (Hp.) of 60l.; 2 mi.
Stockinger, by Stockwell, aged, 12st 6lb - Mr R. Herbert 1
Trapese, 5 yrs, 11st 12lb - Mr Merton 2
Nidderdale, 5 yrs, 12st - Mr W. Goodwin 3
Miss Skerratt, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Mr W. A. Williams 0
Libertine, 3 yrs, 10st 10lb - Mr F. C. Morgan 0
5 to 4 agst Stockinger, 6 to 4 agst Miss Skerratt, 5 to 1 each agst Nidderdale and Trapese, and 6 to 1 agst Libertine. Won by a neck; a length between second and third.

TUESDAY.—First Year of the Fourth Brecon Biennial Stakes of 150l., for 2 yr olds; 6 fur.
Maellweh, by Birdhill, 6st 4lb - Phillips 1
Maesderwen, 6st 10lb - Payne 2
Etiquette, 6st 4lb - G. Sopp 3
5 to 4 on Maellweh. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Borough Stakes (Hp.) of 60l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Little Ellen, by Central, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - Marshall 1
The Colonel, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - Phillips 3
5 to 4 on The Colonel. Won by a length.

Nursery Handicap of 40l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
Thorn, by Knight of the Thistle, 6st - - - w.o.
Aprilia, by Chequer, 6 yrs, 6st 12lb - T. Peters 1
Trapese, 5 yrs, 10st 8lb - - - Payne 2
Trapese came in first by three lengths, but she was disqualified for being short of weight, and the race was given to Aprilia, whose rider dismounted before returning to the scales, owing to his saddle turning round.

Selling Stakes of 30l.; 1 mi.
Chance, by German Junior, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - G. Sopp 1
No Confidance, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb - Payne 2
Eugenie, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb - Phillips 3
2 to 1 on Chance. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 30l.; 6 fur.
Lady Heater, by Thunderbolt, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Phillips 1
Maesderwen, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - Wilson 2
Won by a length.

The Hunters' Stakes of 43l., for hunters, 2 mi., was won by three lengths, by Rapera, by Leamington, 6 yrs, 12st (Mr F. C. Morgan), beating five others.

Stewards' Cup (Hp.), value 30l.; 2 mi.
Trapese, by Voltigeur, 5 yrs, 6st 11lb - G. Sopp 1
Stockinger, aged, 6st 12lb - Payne 2
Miss Skerratt, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - Frangie 3
Even on Miss Skerratt, 5 to 4 agst Trapese, and 3 to 1 agst Stockinger. Miss Skerratt came in first by two lengths, but she was disqualified for having sun on the wrong side of two posts, and the cup was awarded to Trapese.

HAMPTON AUTUMN.

TUESDAY, Sept. 17.—Trial Stakes of 80l.; 1 fur.
Ambition, by Brother to Bird on the Wing, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - Barlow 1
Skirmish, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Hibberd 2
Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - B. F. Mason 3
Weatherbreaker, 2 yrs, 6st 2lb - B. White 0
Atreus, 2 yrs, 6st 2lb - Spencer 0
Vex, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - Quince 0
Pevensey, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - Morris 0
Chiswick, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - Mordan 0
Roving Maid, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - Marsh 0
6 to 4 agst Skirmish, 100 to 30 agst Vex, 100 to 15 agst Ambition, and 10 to 1 agst Dutch Admiral. Won by twelve lengths. The winner, entered for 200 sovs., was sold for 250 gs.

Thomas Valley Handicap Plate of 40l.; 5 fur.
La Muta, by Wild Dayrell, 4 yrs, 7st - Prior 1
Diamond, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb - Hibberd 2
Victress, 3 yrs, 7st - S. Mordan 3
Mr Pitt, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - R. Viney 0
Killarney, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - J. Covey 0
Watchbox, 5 yrs, 6st 9lb - Penfold 0
Br f by Brocket—Texana, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Quince 0
Ochoddington, 2 yrs, 6st - Killick 0
2 to 1 each agst Mr Pitt and Diamond, 5 to 1 agst La Muta, 7 to 1 agst Victress, and 10 to 1 agst any

other. Won by three-quarters of a length; the same between second and third.

South-Western Stakes of 50l.; 5 fur.

Rustic Beauty, by Alonso, 5 yrs, 6st 9lb Fear-on 1
Miss Alice, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - Murray 2
Tina, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Morris 3
Sorrel, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Peppier 4
Deformity, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - A. Reeves 5
Br c by Thormanby—Beauly de Lons, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Killick 6
Brown Tommy, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Prior 7
Br f by Vedette—Alice Bray, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb Quince 8
Adjutant, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Spencer 9
5 to 4 agst Brown Tommy, 5 to 1 each agst Rustic Beauty and Tina, 6 to 1 agst Adjutant, and 8 to 1 agst Miss Alice. Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third. The winner, entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 100 gu.

Mole Nursery (H.p.) of 85l., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.

Bessy Dixon, by Onston, 6st 10lb - - - - - Quince 1
Miss Camerine, 7st 7lb - - - - - Hibbard 2
Manton, 6st 13lb - - - - - Mordan 3
Bliss, 7st 12lb - - - - - H. Clark 4
Beatrice Grey, 7st 12lb - - - - - Haskell 5
Hue and Cry, 7st 10lb - - - - - Maidment 6
Lionel, 7st 7lb - - - - - Murray 7
Alarmist, 7st 7lb - - - - - Mr J. Martin 8
Maid of Burghley, 7st 1lb - - - - - A. Reeves 9
Sultana, 7st - - - - - Marsh 10
Nutpecker, 6st 12lb - - - - - Spencer 11
King of the Forest, 6st 10lb - - - - - Killick 12
Toby, 6st 7lb - - - - - Vidler 13
Expectation, 6st 7lb - - - - - Peppier 14
2 to 1 agst Bessy Dixon, 5 to 2 agst Expectation, 100 to 1 agst Manton, 7 to 1 agst Nutpecker, and 10 to 1 each agst Miss Camerine and King of the Forest. Won by a head; two lengths between second and third.

Durdans Handicap of 140l.; 4 fur.

Veni, by Promised Land, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb Peppier 1
Valeria, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - H. Clark 2
Lillie, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - Maidment 3
Hopvine, 4 yrs, 6st - - - - - R. F. Anson 4
Variation, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Clement 5
Prima Donna, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - Marsh 6
Delium, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - J. Mann 7
Timolaua, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - - - Haskell 8
Fair Star, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Killick 9
6 to 4 agst Delium, 4 to 1 agst Valeria, 100 to 15 agst Veni, 8 to 1 agst Hopvine, 10 to 1 agst Fair Star, and 100 to 7 agst Prima Donna. Won by three-quarters of a length; a length between second and third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 125 gu.

East and West Molesey Stakes (H.p.) of 200l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Musketeeer, by Artillery, 5 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - Coelett 1
Vice Versa, 5 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Vidler 2
Kismet, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - Penfold 3
Ambition, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - Prior 4
Dayrell, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - J. Smith 5
Nightwatch, 5 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - - Hibbard 6
Tina, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - H. Clark 7
Gulnare, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Quince 8
Stephen Langton, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Spencer 9
Changeable, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Peppier 10
Cromwell, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Mordan 11
Sweet Boy, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Killick 12
Br c by Vedette—Crosalanes, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb J. Barker 13
5 to 2 agst Ambition, 5 to 1 agst Cromwell, 100 to 15 agst Stephen Langton, 100 to 1 agst Musketeeer, 10 to 1 agst the Crosalanes colt, and 100 to 8 agst Gulnare. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

WEDNESDAY.—Epsom Plate (H.p.) of 100l.; 5 fur.

Hop Leaf, by Cannobie, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb H. Clark 1
Amour Propre, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Peppier 2
Diamond, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - Mordan 3
Le Muta, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Prior 4
Cromwell, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Murray 5
Gulnare, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - Vidler 6
Kismet, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - A. Reeves 7
Le Sorrentina, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - J. Clark 8
Vice Versa, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Quince 9
Merry Andrew, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - Spencer 10
Cheddington, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Penfold 11
2 to 1 agst Diamond, 3 to 1 agst Amour Propre, and 8 to 1 each agst Cromwell, Le Muta, and Hop Leaf.

Won by half a length; a neck between second and third.

Ladies' Plate of 50l.; 4 fur.

Veni, by Promised Land, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb H. Clark 1
Haymarket, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - J. Clark 2
Maid of Burghley, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Penfold 3
Adjutant, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Spencer 4
Alarmist, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Barker 5
Killarney, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - J. Covey 6
Variation, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Hurtable 7
Stanley, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - R. White 8
Sorrel, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Killick 9
9 to 4 agst Haymarket, 5 to 2 agst Veni, 7 to 1 agst Stanley, 10 to 1 each agst Alarmist and Variation, and 100 to 5 agst Killarney. Won by a neck; the same between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 135 gu.

Innskeeper's Plate (H.p.) of 150l.; 1 mi.

Musketeeer, by Artillery, 5 yrs, 6st 10lb Coelett 1
Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - R. F. Anson 2
Leading Suit, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Killick 3
Her Ladyship, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Prior 4
Salamanca, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Mordan 5
Breach of Promise, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - J. Smith 6
Bowing Maid, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - - A. Reeves 7
Vice Versa, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Quince 8
Br f by Skirmisher—Amy Scott, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Peppier 9
Tribe, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Gardiner 10
5 to 2 agst Her Ladyship, 4 to 1 agst Salamanca, 6 to 1 agst Musketeeer, 7 to 1 agst the Amy Scott filly, and 8 to 1 agst Vice Versa. Won by a neck; three lengths between second and third.

Palace Stakes (H.p.) of 125l.; 4 fur.

Laura, by Lambton, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb Peppier 1
Hopvine, 4 yrs, 6st - - - - - R. F. Anson 2
Lillie, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - Maidment 3
Delium, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - J. Mann 4
Valeria, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - H. Clark 5
Land Ho, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - Quince 6
Bumboat, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - Killick 7
Norrington, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Spencer 8
5 to 2 each agst Delium and Valeria, 6 to 1 each agst Laura and Lillie, and 10 to 1 agst Hopvine. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Hampton Nursery Handicap of 100l.; 4 fur.

Miss Camerine, by Camerino, 7st 9lb Hibbard 1
Bessy Dixon, 6st 10lb - - - - - Quince 2
Patti, 6st 2lb - - - - - Barlow 3
Vex, 6st - - - - - Ford 4
Ransom, 7st - - - - - Chaplin 5
Frailty, 6st 9lb - - - - - Killick 6
Expectation, 6st 7lb - - - - - Peppier 7
5 to 4 agst Bessy Dixon, 5 to 1 agst Frailty, 7 to 1 agst Patti, and 10 to 1 each agst Vex, Miss Camerine, Ransom, and Expectation. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Home Park Stakes of 50l.; 5 fur.

Prima Donna, by Master Bagot, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Marsh 1
7st 4lb - - - - - Murray 2
Miss Alice, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Prior 3
Brown Tommy, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - H. Jackson 4
Perenney, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Spencer 5
Atrous, 2 yrs, 7st - - - - - Killick 6
Whitworth, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - H. Clark 7
The Don, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - Mordan 8
Cheddington, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Peppier 9
Magna, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Vidler 10
Snowdrift, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - W. Hine 11
Maid of Lorn, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Penfold 12
Sorrel, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Penfold 13
Br f by Vedette—Alice Bray, 2 yrs, 6st 13lb Vidler 14
5 to 2 agst The Don, 5 to 1 agst Cheddington, 7 to 1 agst Brown Tommy, 8 to 1 agst Prima Donna, and 10 to 1 each agst Miss Alice, Snowdrift, and Magna. Won by two lengths; a head between second and third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 170 gu.

Weller Handicap of 60l.; 1 mi.

Br c by Vedette, out of Crosalanes, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Morris 1
Rustic Beauty, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - - - Mr W. Bell 2
Kismet, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Capt Manningford 3
Vixen, 5 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - - - Ford 4
Easby, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - Clement 5
7 to 4 agst Rustic Beauty, 5 to 2 each agst Easby and the Crosalanes colt, and 5 to 1 agst Kismet. Won by a neck; a bad third.

RICHMOND.

TUESDAY, Sept. 17.—Easy Trial Stakes of 35l.;

1 mi.
Scarth Nitch, by Hospitality, 2 yrs, - G. Walker 1
Set 1lb - - - - - Dooley 3
Orange Blossom, 2 yrs, Set 8lb - - - W. Platt 2
Iona, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Dooley 3
5 to 4 on Scarth Nitch, 7 to 4 agst Iona, and 5 to 1
agst Orange Blossom. Won in a canter by three
lengths; a very bad third.

Seping Stakes of 130l., for 2 yr olds; Grey Stone in
(4 fur. 200 yds.)

La Mousse, by The Flying Dutchman, 0
Set 8lb - - - - - T. Challoner 1
Donaldbain, Set 10lb - - - - - J. Osborne 2
Géant des Batailles - - - - - Mr G. S. Thompson 3
Even on La Mousse, 6 to 4 agst Géant des Batailles,
and 5 to 1 agst Donaldbain. Won by three lengths;
two lengths between second and third.

Richmond Handicap of 154l.; about 1 mi. 6 fur.

Sundelsh, by Jeremy Diddler, 6 yrs, - J. Snowden 1
Set - - - - - Hudson 2
Minster Bell, 3 yrs, Set 4lb - - - - - Hudson 2
War, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - R. Challoner 3
Chronometer, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - M. Noble 4
Little Treasure, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - - - W. Platt 5
El Cid, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Mr G. S. Thompson 6
5 to 4 each agst Sundelsh and Little Treasure, 4 to
1 agst Chronometer, and 6 to 1 each agst Minster Bell
and War. Won by a neck; two lengths between
second and third; and a length between third and
fourth. El Cid beaten off, and did not pass the post.

Members' Plate (H. p.) of 81l.; 1 mi.

Capitola, by Oxford, 3 yrs, Set 5lb - G. Walker 1
Strathconan, 4 yrs, Set 10lb - J. Snowden 2
Bob Chambers, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Garry 3
Armet, 3 yrs, Set 8lb - - - - - M. Noble 4
Corporal, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - - - Dooley 5
Tutela, 2 yrs, Set 7lb - - - - - W. Platt 6
7 to 4 agst Capitola, 5 to 2 agst Strathconan, 5 to 1
agst Corporal, and 6 to 1 agst Bob Chambers. Won
by a length; two lengths between second and third;
a bad fourth.

Licensed Victuallers' Stakes of 34l.; Grey Stone in
(4 fur. 200 yds.)

Blahopdale, by Colardale, 2 yrs, - G. Walker 1
Set 5lb - - - - - Hayhoe 2
Shibboleth, 2 yrs, Set 9lb - - - - - R. Challoner 3
Mountain Maid, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - - - Carroll 4
B f by Silette—The Cocktail, 2 yrs, Set 6lb Hudson 5
6 to 4 agst Mountain Maid, 5 to 2 agst Shibboleth,
and 3 to 1 agst Shibboleth. Won by a neck; a head
between second and third; a bad fourth.

Richmond Cup (H. p.) of 50l.; Grey Stone in
(4 fur. 200 yds.)

Repulse, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb R. Challoner 1
Hermosa, 2 yrs, Set 12lb - - - - - Roberts 2
Hawthorn Bloom, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - M. Noble 3
Eliza, 3 yrs, Set 8lb - - - - - Walker 4
Bob Chambers, 4 yrs, Set 5lb - - - - - J. Snowden 5
Harroga, 3 yrs, Set - - - - - Dooley 6
Dear Tom, 3 yrs, Set 12lb - - - - - Pritchard 0
Sulphur Dowlah, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - - - Hayhoe 0
Palisade, 3 yrs, Set 8lb - - - - - T. Snowden 0
Tabouret, 2 yrs, Set 5lb - - - - - Hudson 0
6 to 4 agst Repulse, 5 to 1 agst Bob Chambers, 6 to
1 agst Dear Tom, 8 to 1 agst Eliza, and 10 to 1 agst
any other. Won in a canter by two lengths; half a
length between second and third; a good fourth.

WEDNESDAY.—Wright Stakes of 115l., for 2 yr olds;
Grey Stone in (4 fur. 200 yds.)

Evelina, by Kettledrum, or Hubert, Set 11lb Doyle 1
Froliscome, Set 13lb - - - - - T. Challoner 2
Narrow Escape, Set 8lb - - - - - R. Challoner 3
Lala, Set 11b - - - - - Garry 4
Miss Osborne, Set 11b - - - - - Dooley 5
Lady Alenash, Set 11b - - - - - Carroll 6
Aethon, Set 6lb - - - - - Mr G. S. Thompson 0
7 to 4 on Froliscome, 7 to 2 agst Evelina, and 5 to 1
agst Miss Osborne. Won easily by a length; three
lengths between second and third; two lengths be-
tween third and fourth.

Burton Handicap of 100l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

War, by Warlock, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - R. Challoner 1
Liberal, 3 yrs, Set 12lb - - - - - M. Noble 2
Lion, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - T. Challoner 3

B f by Skirmisher—Miss Boswell, 3 yrs,

Set 12lb - - - - - J. Hudson 4
Chronometer, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Mr G. S. Thompson 5
7 to 4 agst Lion, 5 to 1 agst the Miss Boswell filly,
and 4 to 1 agst War. Won by a short head; a neck
between second and third; the fourth close up.

Belasy Castle Nursery Handicap Plate of 100l., for 2 yr

olds; Grey Stone in (4 fur. 200 yds.)
Jenny Mills, by The Marquis, 7st - G. Walker 1
Timara, 7st 12lb - - - - - Dooley 2
Albatross, Set 7lb - - - - - Ball 3
Tabouret, 7st 10lb - - - - - J. Hudson 4
Flora, Set 7lb - - - - - Doyle 5
Thankful, 7st 11lb - - - - - T. Challoner 0
Camillo, 7st 7lb - - - - - A. Neal 0
Secret Service, 7st 5lb - - - - - R. Challoner 0
Hermosa, 7st 2lb - - - - - Mr G. S. Thompson 0
Tutela, Set 12lb - - - - - Hayhoe 0
Lala, Set 10lb - - - - - Nicholson 0
5 to 1 agst Jenny Mills, 5 to 1 agst Timara, and 8 to
1 agst Hermosa. Won by a length; three lengths
each between second, third, and fourth.

Queen's Plate of 105l., for mares only; 3 mi.

Hopping Girl, by Wild Dayrell, 3 yrs, Set 4lb w. o.

Richmond Volunteer Rifle Corps Plate of 40l.; Grey

Stone in (4 fur. 200 yds.)
Scarth Nitch, by Hospitality, 2 yrs, 7st G. Walker 1
Mountain Maid, 3 yrs, Set 2lb - - - Carroll 2
Shibboleth, 2 yrs, Set 9lb - - - - - Nicholson 3
B f by Silette—The Cocktail, 2 yrs, Set 6lb Hudson 4
Blahopdale, 2 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - R. Challoner 5
Outcast (late Yorkshire Pudding), 2 yrs, - Dooley 6
7st 11lb - - - - - Dooley 6
7 to 4 on Scarth Nitch, and 4 to 1 agst Shibboleth.
Won by two lengths; four lengths between second
and third.

Zetland Plate (H. p.) of 50l.; Grey Stone in (4 fur.
200 yds.)

Repulse, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, Set 8lb T. Challoner 1
Orange Blossom, 2 yrs, Set 10lb - - - Platt 2
Najah Dowlah, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - - - Hayhoe 3
Glenmoy, 2 yrs, Set 7lb - - - - - Clayton 4
Hawthorn Bloom, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - M. Noble 0
Dear Tom, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - - - - - Pritchard 0
Black Knight, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - - - J. Hudson 0
Eliza, 3 yrs, Set 8lb - - - - - G. Walker 0
7 to 4 on Repulse, and 4 to 1 agst Orange Blossom.
Won easily by a length; two lengths each between
second, third, and fourth.

WESTERN MEETING (AYR).

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 18.—Trial Stakes of 48l.; 1 mi.
King Hal, by King Tom, 4 yrs, Set 12lb G. Sayer 1
Highland Duck, 2 yrs, Set - - - - - Brannan 2
First Blood, 2 yrs, Set 10lb - - - - - Butler 3
Hope, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - H. Harrison 0
Ejected, 4 yrs, Set 9lb - - - - - Bunting 0
Chessman, 4 yrs, Set 10lb - - - - - Whiteley 0
6 to 4 agst First Blood, 3 to 1 agst King Hal, and 5
to 1 agst any other. Won by three-quarters of a
length; a bad third.

Western Hunters' Stakes of 69l.; 2 mi.

Marksmen, by Artillery, 6 yrs,
Set 7lb - - - - - Mr R. Calder 1
Fawn, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr W. Miller 2
Skipjack, aged, 13st 7lb - - - - - Col Boyd 3
Audrey, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr W. Hinchaw, Jun 4
7 to 4 on Marksmen. Won by three lengths; a bad
third.

Kilburn Stakes of 135l., for 2 yr olds; 5 fur.

Bel Giorgio, by Orlando, Set 8lb - - - - - Farry 1
Weather Isle, Set 7lb - - - - - Cannon 2
Highland Duck, Set 7lb - - - - - Cameron 3
Quality, Set 7lb - - - - - J. Snowden 4
5 to 2 on Bel Giorgio. Won by two lengths; a
length between second and third; and a neck between
third and fourth.

Ayr Gold Cup (H. p.) of 100l.; 2 mi.

Miss Harelock, by Rataplan, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb Cannon 1
King of the Fairies, 3 yrs, Set 9lb - - - Cameron 2
Fitzroy, 4 yrs, 7st - - - - - Crackock 3
Declaration, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Kenyon 4
Historian, 6 yrs, Set - - - - - Parry 5
Redan, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Carter 6
Paradise, 5 yrs, Set - - - - - W. Sayer 0
5 to 3 agst King of the Fairies, 5 to 1 agst any other,
Harelock and Declaration, and 10 to 1 agst any other.

Won by a length; a bad third. King of the Fairies' saddle slipped round in the last few strides.

Malley Plate of \$61; 6 fms.
 Triphthong, by Cavendish, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb Butler 1
 Loughrea, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Cameron 2
 Wise Man, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - G. Noble 3
 Roderick Random, 5 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Whiteley 4
 Sabrina, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - G. Bayers 5
 Queen o' the Craggs, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Kenyon 6
 Hope, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - A. Harrison 7
 Alhreda, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Craddock 8
 Phantasmagoria, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Carter 9
 Ejected, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - W. Martin 10
 Lisle, 5 yrs, 6st - - - - - Dunbar 11
 Shortwell, 4 yrs, 6st - - - - - Ferrie 12
 Even on Triphthong, and 5 to 1 agst any other.
 Won by a length; two lengths between second and third, and a length between third and fourth.

Western Meeting Handicap Plate of \$50; 6 fms.
 Charles II, by Monarque, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb T. Sadler 1
 Falls of Clyde, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Platt 2
 King Hal, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - G. Bayers 3
 Martin Wood, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - W. Bayers 4
 Maid of Uak, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Cameron 5
 Pam, 6 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Craddock 6
 Derwent, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Kenyon 7
 Rosebud, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Ferrie 8
 Stafford, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Butler 9
 6 to 4 agst Charles II, 4 to 1 agst King Hal, 7 to 1 agst Maid of Uak, and 5 to 1 agst Stafford. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third, and a length between third and fourth.

Ayr Burgh Plate (H.p.) of \$50; for hunters; 3 mi.
 The Quack, by M.D., aged, 12st 6lb Mr R. Calder 1
 Skipjack, aged, 13st 10lb - - - - - Col Boyd 2
 Grace Darling, aged, 11st 6lb - - - - - Ld C. Ker 3
 Five others ran. Won by a length; a head between second and third.

THURSDAY—Glasgow Stakes of \$21; once round.
 Weather Isle, by Lord of the Isles, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Kenyon 1
 Minnie Warren, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Butler 2
 William, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - Gradwell 3
 6 to 4 on Minnie Warren. Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third.

Corinthian Handicap Plate of \$48; 1 mi. 4 fms.
 Bandmaster, by Kettledrum, 3 yrs, 10st - - - - - Mr S. Montgomerie 1
 10st - - - - - Mr R. Calder 2
 Prince of Darkness, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - - - Col Knox 3
 Redcap, 6 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 4
 Black Prince, 4 yrs, 10st 13lb - - - - - Ld O. I. Ker 5
 Finroy, 4 yrs, 11st 1lb - - - - - Capt Pemberton 6
 Helen, 6 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - - - Lady Lorewell 7
 Ch o' by Lord of the Isles - - - - - Mr G. Stirling 8
 5 to 3 agst Black Prince, 4 to 1 agst Helen, 5 to 1 agst Bandmaster, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by half a length; a neck each between second, third, and fourth.

West of Scotland Handicap Plate of \$50; 1 mi.
 Belmont, by Claret, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Cameron 1
 Derwent, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Kenyon 2
 Dark Agnes, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Craddock 3
 Attache, 6 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - G. Bayers 4
 Pam, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - Laing 5
 Barmaid, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Butler 6
 Polecat, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - McEwen 7
 Was Wee Flower, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - W. Bayers 8
 Falls of Clyde, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - G. Platt 9
 4 to 1 agst agst Polecat and 10 to 15 agst Belmont. Won by a length; a head between second and third; Attache was fourth.

South-Western Sweepstakes of \$21; 1 mi.
 Roderick Random, by Gemma di Vergy, 5 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Whiteley 1
 Wise Man, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - J. Snowden 2
 Projectile, 6 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - G. Noble 3
 Triphthong, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Butler 4
 Loughrea, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Barker 5
 Ejected, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Bates 6
 Sabrina, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - G. Bayers 7
 3 to 1 on Triphthong, and 5 to 1 agst Roderick Random. Won by three-quarters of a length; two lengths between second and third, and a length and a-half between third and fourth.

Champagne Stakes (H.p.) of \$11; once round and a distance.

Historian, by Stockwell, 5 yrs, 11st 12lb Col Knox 1
 Black Prince, 4 yrs, 10st 15lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 2
 Bandmaster, 3 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - Mr S. Montgomerie 3
 Redcap, 6 yrs, 11st 3lb - - - - - Mr Crawshaw 4
 Redan, 4 yrs, 11st - - - - - Mr G. Montgomerie 5
 Jungle Queen, 4 yrs, 10st - - - - - Mr G. Stirling 6
 6 to 4 on Historian, 3 to 1 agst Bandmaster, and 4 to 1 agst Black Prince. Won by a neck; a length between second and third; Redan was fourth.

Eighteen Hunt Cup of \$61; for hunters; 3 mi.
 Audrey, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr W. Hinchaw, jun 1
 Grace Darling, aged, 13st - - - - - Ld O. I. Ker 2
 The Quack, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr R. Calder 3
 Stella, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr G. Montgomerie 4
 Won by a length; a neck between second and third.

FRIDAY—Fisher Cup (H.p.) of \$50; once round.
 Charles II, by Monarque, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Capt Pemberton 1
 6st 5lb - - - - - Mr Crawshaw 2
 Belmont, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 3
 Black Prince, 4 yrs, 10st - - - - - G. Bayers 4
 Prince of Darkness, 4 yrs, 10st 3lb - - - - - Mr S. Montgomerie 5
 Redan, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - - - Ld Graham 6
 Maid, 6 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Craddock 7
 2 to 1 agst Belmont, 3 to 1 agst Charles II, and 4 to 1 agst Black Prince. Won by three-quarters of a length; a dead heat for second place; a bad fourth.

Ayrshire Handicap of \$30; about 1 mi. 4 fms.
 Mankie, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Cameron 1
 Barmaid, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - H. Milne 2
 Wee Wee Flower, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - W. Bayers 3
 Helen, 6 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Gradwell 4
 Declaration, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Kenyon 5
 Shamrock, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - G. Platt 6
 Casual Cut-throat, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Craddock 7
 6 to 4 on Mankie, 5 to 1 agst Declaration, and 6 to 1 each agst Casual Cut-throat and Barmaid. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third, and a neck between third and fourth.

Ailsa Plate of \$50; once round and a distance.
 Skipjack, by Stockwell, aged, 14st - - - - - Col Boyd 1
 Stella, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr G. Montgomerie 2
 Red Deer (h. b.), 5 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr G. Stirling 3
 Tibia (last Madcap) (h. b.), aged, 12st - - - - - Mr M. Muir 4
 Won by twenty lengths; a very bad third; Tibia was left at the post.

Nursery Handicap Plate of \$30; about 4 fms.
 Bel Giorno, by Orlando, 6st 5lb - - - - - H. Milne 1
 Pocket Hercules, 6st 5lb - - - - - H. Milne 2
 Stella, 6st 4lb - - - - - Lawrence 3
 Zingara, 6st 7lb - - - - - Cameron 4
 Honey, 6st 5lb - - - - - Kenyon 5
 Stafford, 6st 4lb - - - - - W. Bayers 6
 2 to 1 on Bel Giorno, and 5 to 1 agst Pocket Hercules. Won by a length; a neck between second and third. This race was run twice over. For the first race, for which Mr. Barber's William, 6st 5lb, Mr R. Williams's Donation, 6st, and Mr. Menzie's Flash Emma, 6st 10lb, also ran, Pocket Hercules came in first; but, as the horses were started in front of the post, the stewards ordered the race to be run over again before the Hurdle Race. The above is the actual race.

Selling Handicap of \$51; 4 fms.
 Cuckoo, by Buccaneer, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Kenyon 1
 Contract, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Bates 2
 Highland Duck, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Cameron 3
 Falls of Clyde, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - W. Bayers 4
 Sabrina, 4 yrs, 7st - - - - - Laing 5
 Phantasmagoria, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Barker 6
 Loughrea, 4 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - Barker 7
 2 to 1 on Cuckoo. Won by a short head; a head between second and third. This race was run twice over. For the first race, for which Mr. Elen's Maid of Uak, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb, and Mr C. J. Dewe's Queen o' the Craggs, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb, also ran, the former came in first, and was sold for 71 shillings. Cuckoo being claimed by Mr. Dove. The Marquis of Hastings however objected to the start, on the ground that the horses were not started by the appointed starter, and the stewards ordered the race to be run over again after the second race for the Nursery, when the horse came in as above. Cuckoo was bought in for 210 gu.

Hurdle Race of \$61., for hunters; twice round, over eight hurdles.
Captain Crosse, by Sir Charles, aged, 12st 2lb - - - - - **Ld Queensberry** 1
Brilliant, aged, 12st 9lb - - - - - **Waddington** 2
Atlanta, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - - - **Thorpe** 3
Atomometer, 5 yrs, 12st 9lb - - - - - **Bunting** 4
Aurora Leigh, 4 yrs, 11st 6lb - - - - - **Mr R. Calder** 5
 3 to 2 on **Aurora Leigh**. Won by a neck; a bad third. **Aurora Leigh** fell at the first hurdle, broke her neck, and died instantly, and her rider was seriously injured.

KING'S LYNN.

THURSDAY, Sept. 19.—**Members' Plate (Hp.) of 49l.**, about 5 fur.
Perseverance, by Drogheda or Lupellus, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - **Weston** 1
Little Rosa, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - **T. Goodwin** 2
 3 to 1 on **Little Rosa**. Won by three-quarters of a length.

Handicap Hurdle Race of 50l., about 3 mi., over six hurdles.
Br g by Vedette—**Helen Ragan**, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - - - **Spooner** 1
Triumph, 6 yrs, 11st - - - - - **Mr Wodehouse** 2
Vauban, 6 yrs, 10st - - - - - **Mr Vincent** 3
Custaloga, 4 yrs, 10st - - - - - **Mr Hobson** 4
Glow-worm, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - **J. Frisby** 5
Sylvia, 4 yrs, 10st - - - - - **Mr F. Barker** 6
Lucky Thought (late Archimage), 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - **Pettit** 0
 5 to 4 agst **Custaloga**. Won by ten lengths; three-quarters of a length between second and third; a head between third and fourth.

Alexandra Stakes of 52l., for 3 yr olds; 5 fur.
Lady Love, by Stockwell or Caterer, 3st 7lb - - - - - **A. Edwards** 1
Macduff, by Malcolm, 3st 10lb - - - - - **Webb** 2
Henrietta, 3st - - - - - **H. Smith** 3
 6 to 4 on **Henrietta**, and 2 to 1 agst **Lady Love**. Won by four lengths; six lengths between second and third.

Prize of Water Handicap of 58l., about 1 ml. 4 fur.
Excitement, by Stampedo, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - **Goodwin** 1
Dignity, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - **Hammond** 2
Young Lord, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - **Wilson** 3
 Even on **Young Lord**, 6 to 4 agst **Dignity**, and 4 to 1 agst **Excitement**. Won by two lengths; the same between second and third.

Open Hunters' Plate of 40l., about 2 mi.
Elsie Vanner, by Alarm, aged, 12st - - - - - **A. Edwards** 1
Vauban, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - - - **Mr T. Austen** 2
Sylvia, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - - - **Mr F. Barker** 3
Glow-worm, 4 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - - - **Mr Grainger** 4
 Won by six lengths; four lengths between second and third.

Grand Stand Stakes of 32l., 5 fur.
Ch f by Thormanby—**Princess Maud**, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - **T. Goodwin** 1
Dignity, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - **Hammond** 2
Oppressor, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - **Collier** 3
Timolous, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - **Weston** 4
 6 to 4 on **Timolous**, and 5 to 1 each agst the others. Won by a length; four lengths between second and third; a length between third and fourth. The winner, entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 44 ga.

MONMOUTH.

THURSDAY, Sept. 19.—**First Year of the Second Monmouth Biennial Produce Stakes of 75l.**, for 2 yr olds; 6 fur.
Maellweh, by Birdhill, 8st 4lb - - - - - **Phillips** 1
Mause, 8st 4lb - - - - - **Jones** 2
 4 to 1 on **Maellweh**. Won by ten lengths.

County Members' Plate (Hp.) of 45l., 1 mi.
Edinburgh, by Mountain Deer, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - **J. Adams** 1
Needle Gun, 5 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - **G. Sopp** 2
Eparto, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - **J. Watkins** 3
Miss Skerratt, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - **Prangle** 4
 5 to 4 agst **Edinburgh**, and 7 to 4 agst **Miss Skerratt**. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Second Year of the First Monmouth Biennial Produce Stakes of 165l., for 3 yr olds; 1 ml. 3 fur.
Lady Hester, by Thunderbolt, 8st - - - - - **Phillips** 1

Carnage, 8st - - - - - **Jones**
 5 to 1 on **Lady Hester**. Won by two lengths.

Beaufort Cup (Hp.), with a piece of Plate; 1 ml. 2 fur.
Wroughton, by Musjid, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - - - **J. Adams** 1
Grand Cross, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - **Rudd** 2
Nelly, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - - - **Prangle** 3
The Colonel, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - **G. Sopp** 4
 Even on **Nelly**, and 6 to 4 agst **Wroughton**. Won by a length; the same between second and third.

Chippenhams Stakes of 70l., 6 fur.
The Faun, by Marayaz, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - **Watkins** 1
Maellweh, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - **Prangle** 2
Engishman, 2 yrs, 7st - - - - - **G. Sopp** 3
 2 to 4 on **Maellweh**, and 3 to 1 agst **The Faun**. Won by a length; a bad third.

Second Year of the Third Beaufort Biennial Stakes of 150l., for 3 yr olds; 1 ml. 2 fur.
Wroughton, 8st 13lb - - - - - **W.O.**

Troy Plate (Hp.) of 45l., 1 ml. 4 fur.
Needle Gun, by Gunboat, 5 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - - - **Mr A. Williams** 1
Eparto, 3 yrs, 10st - - - - - **A. Holman** 2
Stockinger, aged, 12st 11lb - - - - - **Mr R. Herbert** 3
Nidderdale, 5 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - - - **Mr F. Morgan** 4
Liberty, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - - - **Mr J. S. Halford** 5
 6 to 4 agst **Stockinger**, 7 to 2 agst **Eparto**, 4 to 1 agst **Needle Gun**, and 5 to 1 agst **Nidderdale**. Won by a length; the same between second and third.

FRIDAY.—**Tredger Nursery Handicap of 67l.**, for 2 yr olds; 5 fur.
Manton, by Drogheda, 7st 5lb - - - - - **Murray** 1
Engishman, 8st 7lb - - - - - **G. Sopp** 2
 4 to 1 on **Manton**. Won by two lengths.

Clytha Stakes of 39l., 1 ml. 4 fur.
Stockinger, by Stockwell, aged, 12st 12lb - - - - - **Mr R. Herbert** 1
Chalchate, 3 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - - - **Mr A. Williams** 2
B f by The Ancient Briton—**Garus's** dam, 3 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - - - **Mr J. S. Halford** 0
 6 to 4 on **Stockinger**, and 5 to 3 agst **The Ancient Briton**. Won by a length. **The Ancient Briton** fell ran on the wrong side of a post and was disqualified.

Ladies' Plate (Hp.) of 50l., 1 ml. 1 fur.
Edinburgh, by Mountain Deer, 5 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - - - **J. Adams** 1
Needle Gun, 5 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - **G. Sopp** 2
Eparto, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - **J. Watkins** 3
Little Ellen, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - **Wilson** 4
 7 to 4 on **Edinburgh**, and 3 to 1 agst **Eparto**. Won by a neck; a head between second and third; **Little Ellen** fell.

Monmouthshire Stakes (Hp.) of 123l., 1 ml. 7 fur.
Gomers, by Marayaz, 5 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - - - **J. Adams** 1
Thornapple, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - **Prangle** 2
Trapese, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - **Wilson** 0
 5 to 4 on **Gomers**, and 5 to 2 agst **Trapese**. Won by two lengths; **Trapese** broke her leg and was destroyed.

Borough Members' Plate (Hp.) of 32l., 1 ml. 1 fur.
Stockinger, by Stockwell, aged, 12st 10lb - - - - - **Mr R. Herbert** 1
Liberty, 3 yrs, 10st - - - - - **Rudd** 2
Foreign Stamp, 4 yrs, 10st - - - - - **Mr J. Halford** 3
Nidderdale, 3 yrs, 11st 8lb - - - - - **Mr F. C. Morgan** 4
Mrs Spence, 3 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - - - **A. Holman** 5
 5 to 4 agst **Stockinger**, 2 to 1 agst **Foreign Stamp**, 5 to 1 agst **Nidderdale**, and 6 to 1 agst **Liberty**. Won by a length; the same between second and third.

HENDON.

THURSDAY, Sept. 19.—**Farmers' Plate (Hp.) of 50l.**, 7 fur. straight
Banshee, by Darby the Heat, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - **Gould** 1
Hop Leaf, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - **H. Jackson** 2
Lydia, 5 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - **Moore** 3
Amour Propre, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - - - **Pepper** 4
Wild Bee, 5 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - **Coletts** 5
Forester, 6 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - **Viney** 6
Reddy, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - **Clemens** 7
Jasey, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - **Hixtable** 8
Freedom, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - **Spencer** 9
Lady Margaret, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - **Pensfold** 0
Gaiety, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - **Vinell** 0
 4 to 1 agst **Gaiety**, and 6 to 1 each agst **Hop Leaf** and **Wild Bee**. Won by half a length; a length and a-half between second and third.

Harp Plate of 50l.; about 6 fur., straight.
 Vicious, by Donateur, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - Grace 1
 Tina, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - Clement 2
 Kaffir's Land, 2 yrs, 8st 6lb - Spencer 3
 Europa, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Gregory 0
 Lups, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - Marsh 0
 Wasp, aged, 9st - Garrett 0
 Battle-axe, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - Viney 0
 Lord Craven, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - Coslett 0
 Tommy, 3 yrs, 8st - Smith 0
 Cobra Capella, 2 yrs, 8st - Vinell 0
 Rutland, aged, 8st 11lb - Mullinger 0
 The Nun, 2 yrs, 8st - Moore 0
 Deformity, 2 yrs, 8st 2lb - Penfold 0
 Spiteful, 2 yrs, 8st 2lb - Rowell 0
 Algar, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - Peters 0
 Perfect Cure, aged, 9st - Atkinson 0
 Vigor, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - H. Jackson 0
 Variation, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - Huxtable 0
 5 to 2 agst Tina, 5 to 1 agst Variation, 10 to 1 each agst The Nun, Deformity, and Kaffir's Land. Won by half a length; a length between second and third.

Kilburn Handicap of 60l.; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Mischieff, by Knight of Kara, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - Viney 1
 Milly, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Marsh 2
 Slender, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - Coslett 3
 Dayrell, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Smith 0
 Isabelle, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - Tant 0
 Quirina, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - Gregory 0
 Guerilla, 6 yrs, 7st 10lb - H. Jackson 0
 Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - P. Anson 0
 Nabockish, 6 yrs, 7st 4lb - Huxtable 0
 Ned of the Hills, aged, 8st 7lb - Gould 0
 Miss Partridge, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Penfold 0
 Finale, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - Spencer 0
 Violet de Clare, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - Viney 0
 3 to 1 agst Dutch Admiral, 5 to 1 agst Slender, 5 to 1 each agst Milly and Violet de Clare, 8 to 1 agst Nabockish, and 10 to 1 agst Mischieff. Won by half a length; a length between second and third. Guerilla fell.

Metropolitan Cup, 40l.; 2 mi., over seven hurdles.
 Countess Bolo, by Promised Land, 4 yrs, 10st 8lb - Jewett 1
 Lord Craven, 4 yrs, 10st 8lb - Coslett 2
 Lightland, 4 yrs, 11st - Mr Yates 3
 Irish Lass, 6 yrs, 11st 11lb - J. New 0
 Rochester, aged, 12st 2lb - Mr Barton 0
 6 to 4 each agst Countess Bolo and Lightland, and 100 to 15 agst Lord Craven. Won by three lengths; two lengths between second and third. The winner, entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 57 gs.

Volunteer Vase, value 35l.; 2 mi.
 Jaasy, by Volvoide, 5 yrs, 12st 13lb - Mr Yates 1
 Perfect Cure, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Heney 2
 St. Vincent, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Reynolds 0
 Alice Mary, 3 yrs, 11st 7lb - Mr Cobham 0
 The Guide, 5 yrs, 13st 11lb - Mr H. Ellison 0
 4 to 1 agst The Guide. The Guide came in first, beating Jaasy by three lengths, Perfect Cure being a bad third; but he was objected to on the ground of not carrying the proper weight, and the race was awarded to Jaasy.

FRIDAY. - Warner Plate (Hp.) of 40l.; 7 fur.
 Magna, by Magnum, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Peppier 1
 Puebla, 5 yrs, 7st 8lb - Viney 2
 Lydia, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - Marsh 0
 Wild Bee, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - Coslett 0
 Slender, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - S. Adams 0
 Freedom, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - Clement 0
 Tommy, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb - Youngman 0
 The Nun, 2 yrs, 8st 9lb - Moore 0
 Deformity, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - Penfold 0
 Battle-axe, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Spencer 0
 5 to 2 agst Puebla, 6 to 1 agst Magna, and 6 to 1 agst Slender. Won by a head; two lengths between second and third.

Kingsbury Stakes of 38l.; 5 fur.
 Below Lass, by North Lincoln, 2 yrs, 8st 11lb - Peppier 1
 King of the Forest, 2 yrs, 7st - H. Jackson 2
 Cobra Capella, 2 yrs, 7st - Vinell 3
 Brown Jug, 2 yrs, 7st 3lb - Marsh 4
 5 to 4 agst Below Lass, and 2 to 1 agst King of the Forest. Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third.

Hendon Handicap of 71l.; 6 fur.
 Tom Coke, by Lord Albemarle, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - H. Jackson 1
 Gaiety, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Vinell 2
 Hoprine, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - Clement 1
 Bashah, 4 yrs, 7st - Gould 1
 Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - R. l'Anson 0
 Milly, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - Marsh 0
 Hop Leaf, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - Huxtable 0
 Lydia, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb - Moore 0
 5 to 2 agst Hoprine, 4 to 1 agst Milly, 5 to 1 agst Hop Leaf, 6 to 1 agst Tom Coke, and 8 to 1 agst Gaiety. Won easily by a length and a-half; Hoprine and Bashah, beaten a neck, ran a dead heat for third place.

Stand Plate of 40l.; 5 fur.
 Vicious, 3 yrs, 8st - Mr Grace 1
 Elburg, 3 yrs, 8st - P. Anson 2
 Bumboat, 2 yrs, 8st 4lb - Peppier 3
 Kate Kearney, 3 yrs, 8st - Huxtable 4
 Alice Mary, 3 yrs, 8st - Viney 0
 Maid of Burghley, 3 yrs - Penfold 0
 Tina, 4 yrs - Jas. Nightingall 0
 Spiteful, 2 yrs - R. Gould 0
 Miss Partridge, 3 yrs - S. Adams 0
 Vigor, 3 yrs - H. Jackson 0
 Countess Bolo, 4 yrs - Coslett 0
 Mayflower, 4 yrs - Mullinger 0
 Miss Vixen, 4 yrs - Kennedy 0
 Purity, 5 yrs - H. Jackson 0
 5 to 2 agst Kate Kearney, 7 to 2 agst Maid of Burghley, 5 to 1 agst Vicious, and 7 to 1 agst Bumboat. Won by a head; a neck between second and third; a head between third and fourth. The winner, entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 63 gs.

Tradesmen's Cup (Hp.), value 40l.; 2 mi., over seven hurdles.
 Liston, by Parnamento, aged, 10st 10lb - Mr Yates 1
 Jellie, 5 yrs, 9st 7lb - Potter 2
 Jassy, 3 yrs, 11st 4lb - E. States 3
 Banahoe, 4 yrs, 9st - Gould 4
 Irish Lass, 6 yrs, 9st - J. States 0
 Guerilla, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - Pickett 0
 Order, 3 yrs, 10st - Kennedy 0
 Nabockish, 6 yrs, 9st 12lb - Hally 0
 The Guide, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - G. Searle 0
 Wade, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - Mr Shephard 0
 Elsie, 6 yrs, 8st 7lb - Lucas 0
 Lord Craven, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - Coslett 0
 La Pique, 5 yrs, 9st 4lb - Mitchell 0
 7 to 4 agst The Guide, 5 to 1 each agst Liston and Nabockish. Won by a length and a-half; same between second and third.

MANCHESTER.

FRIDAY, Sept. 20. - Trial Handicap of 42l.; 6 fur.
 Rejoinder, by Kettle drum, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Handley 1
 Br f by Y. Melbourne - Tight 8t, 3 yrs, - Butler 1
 5st 10lb
 7 to 4 on the Tight 8t 5ly. Won by a length.

Salford Handicap Plate of 60l.; 5 fur.
 Vulcan, by Thunderbolt, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - G. Walker 1
 Feemy, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb - R. Chaloner 2
 Sylph, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - Neale 3
 Romeo, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Brown 4
 6 to 4 on Feemy, 4 to 1 agst Sylph, and 5 to 1 agst Vulcan. Won by a length and a-half; two lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

Manchester Cup (Hp.) of 146l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Capitola, by Oxford, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - G. Walker 1
 Success, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - W. White 1
 Empress of India, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - Sellers 3
 Chorister, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - Neale 4
 Orne, 3 yrs, 8st - Handley 5
 Admiral, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - Butler 6
 2 to 1 agst Capitola, 3 to 1 agst Success, 9 to 2 agst Orne, and 100 to 6 agst Admiral. Won by three lengths; two lengths each between the second, third, and fourth.

Chesterfield Handicap of 61l.; for 2 yrs olds; 5 fur.
 Birococo, by Peppermint, 2st - Hopkins 1
 Festivity, 7st 7lb - R. Chaloner 2
 Lycopodium, 7st 8lb - G. Walker 3
 Geelong, 8st 10lb - Butler 4
 Ch e by Cape Flyaway - Maid of Lyme, 5st 10lb - W. White 5

7 to 4 agst Lissymnia, 3 to 1 agst Sirocco, and 4 to 1 agst Fastivity. Won by a length; two lengths each between the second, third, and fourth.

Sweepstakes of 45l.; 1 mi.
Br f by Audubon, dam (foaled in 1857) by Bandy—Try Green, 2 yrs — G. Walker 1
Romeo, 3 yrs — — — — — Hopkins 2
Pest, 2 yrs — — — — — Handley 3
Even on the winner, and 2 to 1 agst each of the others. Won by a short head; a bad third.

SATURDAY.—Broughton Plate (Hp.) of 40l.; about 4 fur.
Queen of Trumps, by King of Trumps, aged, 9st — — — — — Kenyon 1
The Squire, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb — — — — — R. Chaffoner 2
Falcon, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb — — — — — G. Walker 3
Wild Poppy, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb — — — — — Neal 4
Madame Bonco, 4 yrs, 6st — — — — — Butler 5
5 to 4 agst Queen of Trumps, 5 to 3 agst Vulcan, and 9 to 2 agst The Squire. Won by a length and a-half; two lengths between second and third; a head between third and fourth.

Bourry Plate (Hp.) of 40l.; 4 fur.
Br f by Y. Melbourne—Rightist, 2 yrs, 6st 2lb — — — — — Butler 1
Fastivity, 2 yrs, 7st 2lb — — — — — G. Walker 2
Mignonette, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb — — — — — Kenyon 3
B or he c by Grosvenor—Belgrave's dam, by Gabbler, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb — — — — — Sellers 4
The Squire, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb — — — — — Hopkins 5
Admiral, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb — — — — — R. Chaffoner 6
Pest, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb — — — — — Handley 7
2 to 1 agst Mignonette, and 7 to 2 agst The Tight-fit filly. Won by four lengths; a head between second and third; a bad fourth.

Northern Metropolitan Handicap Plate of 100l.; once round and a dis.
Capitola, by Tournament, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb — G. Walker 1
Orne, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb — — — — — Butler 2
Empress of India, 6 yrs, 7st 7lb — — — — — Sellers 3
Doeit, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb — — — — — J. Edwards 4
Merry Harp, 6 yrs, 7st 5lb — — — — — Hoystead 5
11 to 10 agst Capitola, 10 to 3 agst Orne, 6 to 1 agst Merry Harp, and 10 to 1 agst Doeit. Won by a length; a head between second and third; a good fourth.

Grand Stand Plate (Hp.) of 60l.; 5 fur.
Fanny, by Droghda, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb — — — — — Butler 1
Romeo, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb — — — — — Brown 2
Mignonette, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb — — — — — Kenyon 3
Slyph, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb — — — — — Sellers 4
6 to 4 on Fanny, 5 to 2 agst Mignonette, and 5 to 1 agst Romeo. Won by three lengths; same between second and third.

Truffed Handicap of 60l.; 1 mi.
Rejoinder, by Ketildrum, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb — Handley 1
Merry Harp, 6 yrs, 7st 2lb — — — — — Butler 2
Queen of Trumps, aged, 6st 12lb — — — — — Kenyon 3
Even on Queen of Trumps, 7 to 4 agst Rejoinder, and 4 to 1 agst Merry Harp. Won by ten lengths; same between second and third.

ENNIS.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 11.—Sweepstakes; 2 mi.
Recovery, by Bay Marefield, aged, 11st 4lb — — — — — Mr Costello 1
Jane, 6 yrs, 10st 11lb — — — — — Mr Davis 2
Wire's Daughter, 6 yrs, 10st 11lb — — — — — Mr Studdert 3
Maggie, 5 yrs, 10st 4lb — — — — — Mr Smith 4
Monogram (late Castletown), aged, 10st 11lb — — — — — Mr Greagh 5
The Arab, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb — — — — — Mr Eyres 6
Br m by Pamelotto—Rodkin, aged, 10st 11lb — — — — — Mr Coghlan 7
Won in a canter. Monogram and the Pamelotto same fall.

Baults Handicap of 115l.; 3 mi.
Brilliant, by Ketildrum, 6 yrs, 6st 7lb — T. Ryan 1
Sleazy Kitty, 5 yrs, 9st 5lb — — — — — Mr Broderick 2
Souvenir, aged, 11st 5lb — — — — — W. Ryan 3
Torpedo, 5 yrs, 10st 10lb — — — — — J. Murphy 4
Maid of Honour, aged, 9st 7lb — — — — — Whelan 5
Lady of the Lake, 3 yrs, 9st 5lb — — — — — Danne 6
Won by three lengths; same each between second, third, and fourth.

Selling Stakes; heats, 1 mi. 4 fur.

Ranger, by Last of the Barons, aged, 11st 7lb — — — — — Baakley 1 1
Miss Steele, aged, 10st 11lb — — — — — Mr Davis 2 2
Piggy Wiggy, aged, 10st 7lb — — — — — Clancy 2 3
Pest, 6 yrs, 10st — — — — — B. Murphy 3 0
Stella, aged, 10st — — — — — Howard 0 0
The Bolter, aged, 10st — — — — — McAliffe dis
Both heats won in a canter.

THURSDAY.—County Members' Plate; 3 mi.
The Doe, by Ludford, aged, 12st 11lb — Mr Brady 1
Lunatic, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb — — — — — Mr Garnett 2
Wire's Daughter, 6 yrs, 12st 10lb — Mr Studdert 3
Danny Mann, aged, 12st 7lb — — — — — Mr Coghlan 4
Marie, aged, 12st 7lb — — — — — Mr Gore 5
Black Jack, 4 yrs, 12st 7lb — — — — — Mr Greagh 6
Friday, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb — — — — — Mr O'Connell 7
Piggy Wiggy, 6 yrs, 12st 11lb — — — — — Mr Davis 8
Won very easily.

Ballycorse Stakes (Hp.); 2 mi. 4 fur.
Souvenir, by Paddy Carey, aged, 11st — W. Ryan 1
Maid of Honour, aged, 9st 4lb — — — — — Whelan 2
Lady of the Lake, 4 yrs, 9st 5lb — — — — — J. Danne 3
Topsy Turvy, 5 yrs, 10st — — — — — Nolan 4
Sleazy Kitty, 9st 10lb — — — — — M. Broderick 5
Won very easily.

Consolation Stakes; 2 mi.
Wire's Daughter, by Tapsley, 6 yrs, 11st — Whelan 1
Jane, aged, 11st — — — — — R. Murphy 2
Stella, aged, 10st 7lb — — — — — — — 3
Marie, aged, 10st 7lb — — — — — McAliffe 4
Maggie, 5 yrs, 11st — — — — — McIneny 5
Won by a length.

LIMERICK.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 18.—Limerick Tradesmen's Steeple Chase Plate of 200l.; about 4 fur.

Pole Star, by Legatee, 5 yrs, 11st 13lb — — — — — Mr J. D. Whyte 1
Strasbourg, 5 yrs, 11st 13lb — — — — — Mr W. Long 2
Cinderella, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb — — — — — Mr H. Croker 3
Gipsy, 5 yrs, 11st 13lb — — — — — Mr Thomson 4
Prizefighter, aged, 12st 4lb — — — — — Mr Thomas 5
Haslequin (late Duggan), 6 yrs, 12st 4lb — Mr Burnley 6
Emigrant, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb — — — — — L. Brown 7
Zircon, 4 yrs, 11st — — — — — Capt Smith 8
Acit-Were, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb — — — — — Mr J. Cleary 9
The Banker, 4 yrs, 11st — — — — — Mr H. Davis 10
Goldseeker, 4 yrs, 11st — — — — — Mr R. Greagh 11
B m by Zouave, 5 yrs, 11st 13lb — — — — — Mr Walsh 12
Kennebec Lass, aged, 12st 4lb — — — — — Mr Garnett 13
Photograph, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb — — — — — Mr W. Eshew 14
Won by a length and a-half; half a length between second and third; a head between third and fourth.

Monster Hunt Steeple Chase Cup, value 20l.; 3 mi.
The Kitten, aged, 13st — — — — — Mr Carey 1
B g by Sir Hercules, 6 yrs, 13st 7lb — Mr Costello 2
R. M., 6 yrs, 13st 7lb — — — — — Mr Thomas 3
Thistle Whipper, 5 yrs, 13st 7lb — Mr O'Leary 4
The Phizzer, 5 yrs, 12st 9lb — — — — — Mr Garnett 5
Charming Julia, 4 yrs, 11st 10lb — Mr Bailey 6
Won in a canter. All fell but the first two.

THURSDAY.—Walter Steeple Chase Plate of 100l.; about 3 mi.
Badrington, by Clarys, 5 yrs, 12st — — — — — Mr Whyte 1
Surprise, aged, 12st 2lb — — — — — Mr Gabbler 2
Audubon, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb — — — — — Capt Smith 3
Sultan, 5 yrs, 12st 5lb — — — — — Mr R. M. Sadler 4
Cottage Maid, 6 yrs, 12st 1lb — — — — — Mr O'Leary 5
Recovery, aged, 12st 5lb — — — — — Mr Costello 6
Photograph, 6 yrs, 12st 2lb — — — — — Mr Kshaw 7
The Phizzer, 5 yrs, 12st 3lb — — — — — Mr Wing 8
Won in a canter.

Limerick Steeple Chase Plate (Hp.) of 150l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
Switch, by Sugarplum, aged, 10st 13lb — — — — — Gray 1
Souvenir, aged, 10st 7lb — — — — — W. Ryan 2
Pole Star, 5 yrs, 9st 11lb — — — — — P. Igoo 3
Lady Oliver, 6 yrs, 9st 5lb — — — — — Whelan 4
Ladybird, aged, 9st 11lb — — — — — R. Murphy 5
Farnane, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb — — — — — Walsh 6
Barley Hall, 5 yrs, 9st 11lb — — — — — J. Murphy 7
Gipsy, 5 yrs, 9st 10lb — — — — — Nolan 8
Tophorn, aged, 10st 5lb — — — — — Mr Thomas 9
Won by a length. Pole Star fell at the last fence.

Railway Steeple Chase Plate (H.p.) of 40l.; about 5 mi.

Miss Steele, by Tom Steele, aged, 11st - W. Ryan 1
 Maid of Honour, aged, 10st 10lb - Murphy 2
 Wire's Daughter, 3 yrs, 10st 6lb - Hanlon 3
 Lucette, 6 yrs, 10st 6lb - Grey 0
 S. M., 6 yrs, 10st 6lb - Harliby 0
 The Arab, 6 yrs, 9st 10lb - Clancy fell
 Won easily by four lengths.

The *Consolation Plate* of 25l., catch weights, 3 mi., was won by Frailty, aged, beating six others.

WEST DORSET AND BEAMINSTER.**TUESDAY, Sept. 24.—Beaminster Stakes of 33l.; about 1 mi.**

Camellia, by Rattle, 5 yrs, 10st 10lb - I. Sadler 1
 Allow Me, aged, 10st 12lb - Kennedy 2
 Helios, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - Barrow 3
 Flying Spanker, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb - H. Sopp 4
 Ariana, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - Phillips 5
 Lady Stenna, 5 yrs, 9st 12lb - Coles 0
 2 to 1 on Camellia. Won by half a length. Lady Stenna did not pass the post.

West Dorset Open Hurdle Race of 80l.; about 2 mi. 3 fur., over six hurdles.

Jamy, by Volvode, 5 yrs, 11st - States 1
 Gelert, 4 yrs, 10st 6lb - Mr Bidgood 2
 Kronberg, 5 yrs, 11st - Maidment 3
 John Cooke, 3 yrs, 11st 5lb - Mr E. O. Hussey 0
 6 to 4 on Jamy. Won by thirty lengths. John Cooke did not pass the post.

Bridport Selling Plate of 25l.; 2 mi.

Flying Spanker, by Plum Pudding, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Maidment 1
 Ariana, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - Phillips 2
 Red Rose, 5 yrs, 9st 7lb - C. Adams 3
 Helios, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - Mr T. Barrett 0
 Luron, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Andrews 0
 Beeswing, 3 yrs, 9st 13lb - Watts 0
 Lady Stenna, 5 yrs, 9st 6lb - Coles 0
 Stella, 5 yrs, 9st 5lb - Mr J. Hedditch 0
 Won by two lengths; a very bad third.

The County Cup, about 2 mi. 2 fur., over six hurdles, was won by Frailty, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb (Roberts), beating five others.

The *Somerzet Plate* of 15l., about 1 mi., was won by three lengths by Allow Me, by Aleppo, aged, 12st 5lb (Kennedy); beating Jassy, 8 yrs, 11st 12lb; Flying Spanker, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb; The Masson, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb; Agnes de Mansfield, 2 yrs, 8st; and Molish Lass (Ch), 4 yrs, 10st.

A *Consolation Plate* of 10 gu., about 1 mi. 3 fur., was won easily by Ariana, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb (Phillips); beating Luron, 3 yrs, 9st; Beeswing, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb; John Cooke, 5 yrs, 11st 5lb; Helios, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb; and three others.

TENBY.**TUESDAY, Sept. 24.—Tenby Handicap of 125l.; 2 mi.**

Nidderdale, by Colsterdale, 5 yrs, 9st 6lb - Radd 1
 Romney, 8 yrs, 7st 12lb - Clement 2
 Arabia, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - A. Holman 3
 Reconcience, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - G. Gray 0
 Nasta, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - G. Sopp 0
 6 to 4 on Arabia. 5 to 1 agst Romney, 7 to 2 agst Reconcience, and 10 to 1 agst Nidderdale. Won by a length and a-half; two lengths between second and third.

The *Sanckport Plate* of 25l.; 1 mi.
 Chance, by Gemma Junior, 4 yrs, 10st 12lb - Sopp 1
 Flatscher, 4 yrs, 9st 8lb - Gray 2
 2 to 1 on Flatscher. Won by four lengths. The winner, entered for 60 sovs., was sold for 60 sovs.

Castlemartin Stakes of 40l., for hunters; 2 mi.

The Nun, by Fly-by-Night, aged - Mr F. C. Morgan 1
 The Bride, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - Pope 2
 The Huntsman, aged, 13st - Flutter 3
 Truth, 3 yrs, 11st 7lb - Jones 4
 8 to 4 on The Nun. Won by four lengths.

Bush Handicap Hurdle Race of 40l.; 3 mi., over six hurdles.

Ruperra, by Leamington, 6 yrs, 10st - G. Fordham 1.
 Little Ellen, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - Mr F. Merton 2.

Minorea, 5 yrs, 10st 6lb - Downes 3
 Aprilia, 6 yrs, 10st 10lb - Pope 4
 5 to 4 agst Little Ellen, and 7 to 4 agst Ruperra. Won by four lengths.

WEDNESDAY.—Selling Hurdle Race of 29l.; 1 mi. 4 fur., over four hurdles.

Chance, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr R. Thomas 1
 The Bride, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - A. Holman 2
 Truth, 3 yrs, 9st 4lb - J. Richards 3
 6 to 4 on Chance, and 7 to 3 agst The Bride. Won easily.

Ladies' Plate (H.p.) of 50l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Romney, by Romulus, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - Clement 1
 Arabia, 5 yrs, 9st 2lb - A. Holman 2
 Little Ellen, 4 yrs, 9st 5lb - G. Sopp 3
 Nidderdale, 5 yrs, 9st 10lb - Radd 6
 Minorea, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - Taylor 6
 6 to 4 on Romney, and 2 to 1 agst Little Ellen. Won by a neck; two lengths between the second and third.

Town Selling Stakes of 29l.; 1 mi. 3 fur.

Chance, 4 yrs, 9st 5lb - Mr R. Thomas 1
 Flatscher, 4 yrs, 9st 6lb - C. Gray 2
 Minorea, 5 yrs, 9st 10lb - Downes 3
 Nasta, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb - Radd 4
 2 to 1 on Chance, and 5 to 2 agst Flatscher. Won easily.

Victors' Stakes (H.p.) of 29l.; 1 mi.

Reconcience, by Plum Pudding, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - C. Gray 1
 8st 2lb - G. Sopp 2
 Ruperra, 6 yrs, 7st 12lb - Clement 3
 Ohalybeats, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - Radd 4
 Little Ellen, 4 yrs, 8st - Radd 4
 Even on Reconcience. Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third.

NEWMARKET FIRST OCTOBER.**TUESDAY, Sept. 24.—Trial Stakes of 110l.; A.F.**

(1 mi. 9 fur. 73 yds.)

Speculum, by Vedette, 2 yrs, 7st 2lb - Butler 1
 Philosopher, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - Barker 2
 Dalesman, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb - Daley 3
 B f by Skirmisher—Duckham's dam, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - Hammond 4
 Gonywode, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Gosser 5
 Purveyor, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - Goodwin 6
 B f by Knight of St. Patrick—Miss Stamford, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - Jeffery 8
 2 to 1 agst Speculum, 3 to 1 agst Philosopher, 4 to 1 agst Dalesman, and 100 to 15 agst any other. Won by a head; a bad third; the Miss Stamford ally bolted when the flag fell.

Match, 50l.; last 3 fur. of R.M.

Westmorland, by Pelion, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Fordham 1
 Lady Seabear, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Humble 2
 2 to 1 on Westmorland. Won by a length and a-half.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 100l.; T.Y.C. (3 fur. 140 yds.)

Indian Star, by Babbar or Underbald, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - Kenyon 1
 Grand Duke, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - H. Covey 2
 Problem, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Jeffery 3
 6 to 4 on Indian Star, 5 to 2 agst Problem, and 2 to 2 agst Grand Duke. Won by a length and a-half; three lengths between second and third.

Great Eastern Railway Handicap of 600l.; T.Y.C. (3 fur. 140 yds.)

Mistleton, by Lifeboat, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - Kenyon 1
 Water Cure, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Barker 2
 Pericles, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - Fordham 3
 Bounceway, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - J. Mann 6
 Raven, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - Cannon 6
 Mount Palatine, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - H. Covey 6
 Grey Stocking, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - F. Arnall 6
 Leases, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Goodwin 6
 Sir Oliver, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Nordan 6
 Kinglet, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - Peake 6
 B f by Tophamite—Maid of Masham, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Barker 6
 Gladiator, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - Killeck 6
 3 to 1 agst Pericles, 5 to 1 agst Mistleton, 7 to 1 agst Sir Oliver, 10 to 1 each agst Mount Palatine, the Maid of Masham ally, and Water Cure, and 12 to 1 each agst Bounceway and Gladiator. Won by half a length; a neck between second and third.

Hopeful Stakes of 900l., for 2 yr olds; last half of Ab.M. (3 fur. 217 yds.)

Athena, by Stockwell, Set 31b	-	Fordham	1
Treaggle, Set 31b	-	T. French	2
Redivivus, Set 131b	-	Custance	0
7 to 2 on Athena, 4 to 1 agst Treaggle, and 10 to 1 agst Redivivus. Won by half a length; three lengths between second and third.			

Grand Duke Michael Stakes of 750l., for 3 yr olds; A.P. (1 ml. 2 fur. 73 yds.)

Friponnier, by Chevalier d'Industrie, Set 101b	-	T. French	1
Hermit, Set 31b	-	Custance	2
Hippia, Set 61b	-	Daley	3
Julius, Set 101b	-	Fordham	4
6 to 4 agst Hermit, 9 to 4 agst Julius, 4 to 1 agst Hippia, and 5 to 1 agst Friponnier. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.			

Sweepstakes of 2,000l., for 3 yr olds; Brothby Stakes Course (6 fur.)

St Ronan, by St Albans, Set 101b	-	Custance	1
Angus, Set 101b	-	Edwards	2
6 to 5 on St Ronan. Won by half a length.			

Match, 200l., Brothby Stakes Course (6 fur.)

Clarion, by Trumpeter, 2 yrs, Set 101b	-	Daley	1
See Saw, 2 yrs, Set 101b	-	Fordham	2
4 to 1 on See Saw. Won by a length and a half.			

Third Year of the Eighteenth Triennial Produce Stakes of 225l. 10s., for 4 yr olds; D.L. (2 ml. 5 yds.)

Leybourne, by Masjid, Set 101b	-	Custance	1
Westwick, Set 101b	-	Fordham	2
Strathconnan, Set 101b	-	Challoner	3
Potomac, Set 101b	-	Goslar	4
5 to 4 agst Westwick, 5 to 2 agst Strathconnan, 4 to 1 agst Leybourne, and 5 to 1 agst Potomac. Won by six lengths.			

Match, 200l., last 2 ml. of B.O.

Demonstration, by Marquis, 2 yrs, Set 71b	-	J. Mann	1
Prince Louis, 3 yrs, Set 71b	-	Fordham	2
6 to 5 on Prince Louis. Won by five lengths.			

Sweepstakes of 20l., T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Woodpecker, by Saweutter, 3 yrs	-	w.o.	
Buckham (Post Produce) Stakes of 200l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)			
Pearlfather, by Newminster	-	w.o.	

WEDNESDAY.—Match, 100l., Brothby Stakes Course (6 fur.)

Indian Star, 4 yrs, Set 41b	-	J. Grimshaw	1
Confederate, 6 yrs, Set 101b	-	Custance	2
6 to 4 on Indian Star. Won by three-quarters of a length.			

Second Year of the Nineteenth Triennial Produce Stakes of 475l., for 3 yr olds; A.F. (1 ml. 2 fur. 73 yds.)

Knight of the Garter, by The Prime Minister, Set 101b	-	Custance	1
Ravioli, Set 71b	-	Fordham	2
6 to 5 on Knight of the Garter. Won by three lengths.			

Handicap Sweepstakes of 150l., D.M. (7 fur. 210 yds.)

Silenus, by Claret, 3 yrs, Set 21b	-	H. Covey	1
Vixen, 5 yrs, Set 11b	-	Quince	2
Beauclerk, 3 yrs, Set 51b	-	Butler	3
Tremble, 3 yrs, Set 81b	-	Morden	4
Little Ben, 3 yrs, Set 41b	-	Hartable	0
Lady Lambton, 3 yrs, Set 91b	-	Kenyon	0
Obignon, 3 yrs, Set 71b	-	Peake	0
3 to 1 each agst Vixen and Lady Lambton, 5 to 1 agst Little Ben, 6 to 1 each agst Silenus and Beauclerk, and 8 to 1 agst Obignon. Won by a neck; four lengths between second and third.			

Handicap Sweepstakes of 145l., for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Beauty, by Knowsley, Set 131b	-	Edwards	1
Veda, Set 101b	-	Custance	2
Di Vernon, Set 21b	-	Parry	3
B f by North Lincoln—Miss Giraffe, 7st	-	Peake	0
B f by Skirmisher—Middleton Maid, Set 101b	-	Hammond	0
Cornet, Set 61b	-	Butler	0
Prince Regent, Set 51b	-	Muscoe	0
Mexico, Set 31b	-	Killick	0
3 to 1 agst Beauty, 5 to 1 each agst Veda and Cornet, 6 to 1 each agst Di Vernon and the Miss Giraffe filly, and 10 to 1 each agst the Miss Middleton filly, Prince Regent, and Mexico. Won by a length and a-half; two lengths between second and third.			

Sweepstakes of 90l., for 3 yr olds; first half of Ab.M. (3 fur. 215 yds.)

Billet, by Voltigeur, Set 101b	-	Cannon	1
Benefactress, Set 71b	-	Parry	2
B f by Y. Melbourne—Lady Kingston, Set 71b	-	Daley	3
B f by Knight of St Patrick—Miss Stamford, Set 51b	-	Custance	4
B f by Promised Land—Veda, Set 71b	-	Robinson	0
Snowdrift, Set 71b	-	Fordham	0
Glenarm, Set 71b	-	Heartfield	0
4 to 1 agst Benefactress, 5 to 1 each agst the Miss Stamford filly, Glenarm, and Billet, and 7 to 1 agst Snowdrift. Won by a length; a dead heat for third place.			

St. Leger Stakes of 1,150l., for 3 yr olds; D.L. (2 ml. 5 yds.)

Owain Glyndwr, by Y. Melbourne, Set 31b	-	Fordham	1
Trocadero, Set 101b	-	Challoner	2
Hippia, Set 111b	-	Daley	3
Roquefort, Set 101b	-	Challoner	4
Even on Hippia, 3 to 1 agst Owain Glyndwr, and 5 to 1 each agst Trocadero and Roquefort. Won by a head; a bad third.			

Plate of 50l., D.L. (2 ml. 5 yds.)

Gilead, by Promised Land, 3 yrs, Set 91b	-	Kenyon	1
Edgbaston, 4 yrs, Set 101b	-	Custance	2
Claverhouse, 4 yrs, Set 71b	-	Fordham	3
5 to 4 agst Claverhouse, 9 to 1 agst Gilead, and 5 to 2 agst Edgbaston. Won by half a length; a bad third.			

Granby Stakes of 300l., for 3 yr olds; from the Turn of the Lands in (6 fur.)

Belfast, by Stockwell, Set 101b	-	Fordham	1
Jenny, Set 111b	-	Challoner	2
North Marston, Set 101b	-	Daley	3
Fortune-teller, Set 71b	-	T. French	4
Goshon, Set 101b	-	J. Mann	5
3 to 1 each agst Jenny and North Marston, and 4 to 1 agst Belfast. Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third.			

THURSDAY.—Queen's Plate of 103l., B.C. (4 ml. 1 fur. 143 yds.)

Dalesman, by King Tom, 4 yrs, Set 71b	-	Daley	1
Leybourne, 4 yrs, Set 71b	-	Custance	2
Assiniboine, 5 yrs, Set 131b	-	J. Mann	3
Goodwood, 5 yrs, Set 131b	-	Parry	4
Bigote, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb	-	E. Martin	5
3 to 1 agst Goodwood, and 5 to 3 each agst Dalesman and Leybourne. Won by three lengths; a bad third.			

Handicap Sweepstakes of 295l., Casarowitch Course (2 ml. 2 fur. 28 yds.)

Stephen Langton, by Skirmisher, 8 yrs	-	Butler	1
Violet, 4 yrs, Set 11b	-	Killick	2
The Lizard, 5 yrs, Set 121b	-	Fleppier	3
Primrose, 3 yrs, Set	-	Hammond	4
B e by Promised Land—Rupert's dam, 3 yrs, Set 71b	-	Kenyon	5
Mall Train, 6 yrs, Set 91b	-	Custance	0
5 to 2 each agst Mall Train and the Rupert's dam colt, 5 to 1 agst Violet, 6 to 1 agst Primrose, and 8 to 1 agst Stephen Langton. Won by two lengths; a bad third; Mall Train broke down.			

Match, 500l., last ml. 6 fur. on Casarowitch Course.

Julius, by St Albans, 3 yrs, Set 71b	-	Daley	1
Challenge, 3 yrs, Set 71b	-	Fordham	2
6 to 5 on Julius. Won by a neck.			

Handicap Sweepstakes of 99l., T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Sweet Anne, by Knight of Karr, 4 yrs, Set 11b	-	Kenyon	1
Problem, 3 yrs, Set 51b	-	Jeffery	2
Maid Marian, 3 yrs, Set 31b	-	H. Covey	3
Master Willie, 3 yrs, Set 61b	-	Goslar	0
Sir Oliver, 3 yrs, Set 101b	-	Morris	0
B f by Skirmisher—Mayonaise, 3 yrs, Set	-	Butler	0
Stad, 3 yrs, Set 101b	-	Wilson	0
3 to 1 agst Sweet Anne, 3 to 1 agst Maid Marian, 6 to 1 agst Sir Oliver, and 8 to 1 each agst Master Willie, Problem, and the Mayonaise filly. Won by a length; a neck between second and third.			

Sweepstakes of 40l., T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Paris, by Mildew, 6 yrs, Set 131b	-	Fordham	1
Delium, 3 yrs, Set 41b	-	J. Mann	2
Peemey, 3 yrs, Set 41b	-	S. Adams	3
Beesie, 5 yrs, Set 131b	-	Cannon	4
Cora, 4 yrs, Set 131b	-	Custance	5

9 to 1 on Paris, 6 to 1 agst Beezie, and 10 to 1 agst Penny. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.

First Year of the Twentieth Triennial Produce Stakes of 457l. 10s., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
 Uncas, by Stockwell, 8at 10lb - - - Fordham 1
 Pearlfeather, 8at 7lb - - - Kenyon 2
 Tregagle, 8at 10lb - - - T. French 3
 Nyassa, 8at 7lb - - - Daley 4
 Franchise, 8at 7lb - - - T. Challenger 5
 Queen of Italy, 8at 7lb - - - Morris 6
 Sir David Gam, 8at 10lb - - - Goater 0
 6 to 5 agst Uncas, 3 to 1 agst Tregagle, 5 to 1 agst Pearlfeather, and 10 to 1 agst Franchise. Won by a length; a bad third.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 125l., for 2 yr olds; last half of Ab. M. (3 fur. 217 yds.)
 Gloire du Dijon, by Trumpeter, 7at 6lb - Kenyon 1
 No Chance, 7at 10lb - Jarvis 2
 Sarah, 7at 5lb - Hibberd 3
 Bf by King of the Forest—Come Arouse, 8at 10lb - Cannon 0

DI Vernon, 8at 7lb - - - Perry 0
 North Marston, 8at 5lb - - - Daley 0
 Red Comyn, 8at 1lb - - - Fordham 0
 Handsome Jack, 7at 13lb - - - J. Mann 0
 Traviata, 7at 13lb - - - Jeffery 0
 Choral, 7at 7lb - - - Huxtable 0
 Ravoir Vivre, 7at 5lb - - - Goodwin 0
 B'll Call, 8at 12lb - - - Butler 6
 6 to 4 agst B'll Call, 3 to 1 agst Gloire du Dijon, 8 to 1 agst Red Comyn, 10 to 1 agst Sarah, 12 to 1 agst No Chance, 100 to 7 agst Choral, and 14 to 1 agst North Marston. Won by three lengths; half a length between second and third.

Handicap Plate of 50l.; A.F. (1 mi. 2 fur. 73 yds.)
 Chignon, by North Lincoln, 3 yrs, 6at 7lb - Peake 1
 Moleakin, 3 yrs, 7at 1lb - - - H. Covey 2
 Excitement, 3 yrs, 8at 9lb - - - Jeffery 3
 Benoglio, 3 yrs, 8at - - - J. Mann 0
 Silenus, 3 yrs, 8at - - - Challenger 0
 Little Ben, 3 yrs, 7at 4lb - - - Huxtable 0
 Kingale Vale, 3 yrs, 8at 10lb - - - Butler 0
 5 to 2 agst Excitement, 3 to 1 agst Silenus, 100 to 20 agst Moleakin, 4 to 1 agst Chignon, 6 to 1 agst Kingale Vale, and 7 to 1 agst Benoglio. Won by a head; a bad third.

Butland Stakes of 340l., for 2 yr olds; from the Turn of the Lands in (6 fur.)
 The Earl, by Y. Melbourne, 9at - - - Fordham 1
 Suffolk, 8at 3lb - - - Daley 2
 Innerdale, 9at - - - Edwards 3
 6 to 4 on Suffolk, and 7 to 4 agst The Earl. Won by four lengths.

Sweepstakes of 15l.; Butland Stakes Course (6 fur.)
 B c by Thunderbolt—Khadijah, 2 yrs, 8at 10lb - - - Peppier 1
 B c by Loup-garou—Lady Constance, 2 yrs, 8at 10lb - - - Butler 2
 11 to 8 on the Lady Constance colt. Won by three lengths.

Match, 100l.; last half of R.M.
 Coop d'Elait, by Leamington, 2 yrs, 6at 5lb - Butler 1
 Betty, 2 yrs, 8at 7lb - - - Kenyon 2
 3 to 1 on Coop d'Elait. Won by a length.

Match, 50l.; last half of R.M.
 Puff, by Marys, 2 yrs, 8at - - - J. Mann 1
 Lady Beaham, 2 yrs, 8at 5lb - - - Fordham 2
 3 to 1 on Puff. Won by two lengths.

Maiden Plate of 50l., for 2 yr olds; Breby Stakes Course (6 fur.)
 Inspiration, by Newminster, 8at 7lb - - - Custance 1
 Corinne, 8at 7lb - - - Daley 2
 Melbourne, 8at 10lb - - - Carter 3
 Tornado, 8at 7lb - - - H. Covey 0
 Macdoff, by Malcolm, 8at 10lb - - - Heartfield 0
 Aptitude, 8at 7lb - - - T. French 0
 Aelius, 8at 10lb - - - Parry 0
 Lyngington (late Boreas), 8at 10lb - - - Huxtable 0
 Housemaid, 8at 7lb - - - Fordham 0
 Gabion, 8at 10lb - - - J. Mann 0
 Ch f by Trumpeter—Ischia, 8at 7lb - - - Jobb 0
 Ch f by Parmesan—Lady Blanche, 8at 7lb - - - Jenkinson 0
 No Chance, 8at 7lb - - - Jarvis 0
 3 to 1 each agst Corinne and Housemaid, 4 to 1 agst

Inspiration, and 6 to 1 agst No Chance. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Forlorn Stakes of 550l., for 2 yr olds; last half of R.M. (3 fur. 217 yds.)

Athena, by Stockwell, 8at 2lb - - - Fordham 1
 Capitaine, 8at 10lb - - - T. Challenger 2
 10 to 1 on Athena. Won by half a length.

Newmarket October Handicap of 655l.; A.F. (1 mi. 2 fur. 73 yds.)

Friday, by Defiance, 5 yrs, 7at 2lb - H. Covey 1
 Trocadero, 3 yrs, 8at 2lb - T. Challenger 2
 Grey Stocking, 4 yrs, 8at 7lb - Merdon 3
 Vespaian, 4 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - Huxtable 4
 Strathconan, 4 yrs, 8at 2lb - - - Morris 0
 King Charming, 5 yrs, 8at 2lb - - - J. Mann 0
 Tormentor, 4 yrs, 8at - - - Parry 0
 Moldavia, 5 yrs, 8at - - - Kenyon 0
 King Victor, 3 yrs, 8at 10lb - - - Goodwin 0
 Leazes, 3 yrs, 8at 8lb - - - Peppier 0
 Pirate Chief, 3 yrs, 8at 7lb - - - F. Martin 0
 Marmite, 3 yrs, 8at 7lb - - - Mueso 0
 Greenacre, 4 yrs, 8at 6lb - - - Butler 0
 Chignon, 3 yrs, 8at 3lb - - - Barker 0
 Eaglamour, 3 yrs, 8at 2lb - - - Jeffery 0
 Water Cure, 3 yrs, 8at 10lb - - - Jeffery 0
 4 to 1 agst King Victor, 6 to 1 agst Pirate Chief, 100 to 15 agst Chignon, 7 to 1 agst Friday, 10 to 1 each agst King Charming and Vespaian, 100 to 8 each agst Marmite and Greenacre, 100 to 7 each agst Grey Stocking and Water Cure, and 15 to 1 each agst Moldavia and Eaglamour. Won by three-quarters of a length; a head each between second, third, and fourth.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 110l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Tremble, by Toxophilite, 3 yrs, 7at 7lb - Jordan 1
 Mistletoe, 4 yrs, 8at - - - Kenyon 2
 Challenge, 3 yrs, 8at 12lb - - - Fordham 3
 Bismarck, 3 yrs, 8at 7lb - - - Daley 0
 Tumbler, 3 yrs, 8at 4lb - - - T. Challenger 0
 Claymore, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - H. Covey 0
 Miller's Maid, 3 yrs, 7at 9lb - - - Huxtable 0
 Life Guardsman, 4 yrs, 8at 9lb - - - Butler 0
 Porter's Knot, 3 yrs, 8at 8lb - - - Goodwin 0
 Gladiator, 4 yrs, 8at 12lb - - - Killick 0
 3 to 1 agst Mistletoe, 4 to 1 agst Bismarck, 5 to 1 agst Claymore, 7 to 1 agst Tumbler, 8 to 1 agst Tremble, and 10 to 1 each agst Challenge and Gladiator. Won by half a length; the same between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 240l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Léonie, by Newminster, 9at - - - Edwards 1
 B f by King Tom—Adeline, 8at 7lb - Fordham 2
 Jenny, 8at 10lb - - - T. Challenger 3
 8 to 1 on Léonie. Won by a length and a half.

Sweepstakes of 40l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Traviata, by Stockwell, 8at 7lb - - - Custance 1
 L'Africaine, 8at 7lb - - - T. Challenger 1
 Roll Call, 8at 10lb - - - T. French 3
 B f by Skirmisher—Buckingham's dam, 8at 7lb - - - Jobb 4
 Mexico, 8at 10lb - - - Fordham 5
 100 to 45 each agst Roll Call and L'Africaine, 3 to 1 agst Traviata, and 6 to 1 agst Mexico. A dead heat; Roll Call beaten a neck. Second heat: 7 to 4 on L'Africaine. Another dead heat. Deciding heat: 6 to 4 on L'Africaine. Won by a length and a half.

Sweepstakes of 150l., for 2 yr olds; first half of Ab.M. (3 fur. 215 yds.)

Ritualist, by Newminster, 8at 6lb - - - H. Covey 1
 Corinne, 8at 4lb - - - T. French 2
 King Alfred, 8at 6lb - - - Daley 3
 Westmorland, 8at 6lb - - - Fordham 4
 Even on King Alfred, 3 to 1 each agst Westmorland and Corinne, and 5 to 1 agst Ritualist. Won by a length; a head between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 600l., for 2 yr old fillies; last half of Ab.M. (3 fur. 215 yds.)

Athens, 8at 10lb - - - v. v.

BUTTEVANT.

**TUESDAY, Sept. 24.—Town Plate Handicap; 3 mi. Miss Steele, by Tom Steele, aged, 11st 8lb Mr Davis 1
 Maid of Honour, aged, 10st 8lb - R. Murphy 2**

Bullfinch, aged, 10st 8lb - - - Harligny 0
Verbena, 6 yrs, 9st 12lb - - - Whelan 0
Lizdie, 3 yrs, 9st 5lb - - - Mr M'Garry 0
Little Kate, 5 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - M'Donnell 0
Won by four lengths; Verbena and Little Kate fell.

Hunt Plate of 40l.; 3 mi.

Miss Nightingale, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb - - - Mr O'Leary 1
Jane, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb - - - Mr Davis 0
Rosebud, aged, 12st 5lb - - - Mr Walshe 0
Verbena, 6 yrs, 12st 5lb - - - Mr Costello 0
All fell but Miss Nightingale, who came in alone.

Selling Plate of 20l.; heats, 1 mi. 4 fur.

Little Wonder, by Arthur, 6 yrs, - - - M'Donnell 1 1
10st 5lb - - - Buckley 2 2
Maid of Honour, aged, 10st 5lb - - - Hanlon dis.
Madame O'Donoghue, aged, 10st 12lb - - - R. Murphy dis.
Lizdie, 5 yrs, 9st 13lb - - -
Won in a canter.

WEDNESDAY.—*Handicap Plate of 25l.; heats, 2 mi.*
Maid of Honour, by Napoleon II., aged, - - -
10st 7lb - - - Murphy 1 1
Rosebud, aged, 9st 12lb - - - M'Donnell dis.
Little Kate, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Buckley dis.
Madame O'Donoghue, aged, 9st 11lb - - - M'Innes dis.

Won easily; Rosebud fell in the first heat.

GRAVESEND AND MEOPHAM.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 25.—*The Trial (Selling) Stakes*, about 1 mi., was won by Lord Craven by Newminster, 4 yrs, 10st (Holmes), beating six others.

The Hunters' Stakes, about 2 mi., over six hurdles, was won by Wade by King Tom, 5 yrs, 13st 7lb (Mr Shepherd), beating Sylvia, 4 yrs, 12st, and six others.

The Stewards' Cup, about 2 mi., over six hurdles, was won by Lord Craven, 4 yrs, 10st 6lb (Holmes), beating Freedom, 4 yrs, 10st 6lb, Rapture, aged, 11st, Sylvia, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb, La Pique, 3 yrs, 11st 2lb, and three others.

The Consolation Scramble, about 1 mi., was won by La Pique, by Vedette, 5 yrs, 11st 5lb (J. New), beating Freedom, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb, Minala, 4 yrs, 12st, Birch Broom, 6 yrs, 11st, and three others.

WALSALL.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 25.—*All-aged Plate of 25l.; 6 fur.*

Edinburgh, by Mountain Deer, 5 yrs, - - -
9st 12lb - - - J. Adams 1
Volhynia, 4 yrs, 9st 5lb - - - Pegg 2
Harleston, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Toon 3
7 to 1 agst Edinburgh, and 2 to 1 agst Volhynia.
Won by a length; a very bad third.

A Hunters' Stakes of 37l., 3 mi., was won, by two lengths, by Plum Cake by Plum Pudding, 4 yrs, 11st 2lb (Mr Dabbs), beating Patience, aged, 10st 2lb, Harbinger, aged, 12st, Imogene, 6 yrs, 10st 11lb, Lady Eryx, aged, 10st 12lb, Trivet, 3 yrs, 9st 5lb, and four others.

Halesford Plate (Hp.) of 25l.; 6 fur.

Verity, by Sedbury, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Toon 1
Quirina, 4 yrs, 7st - - - Sanderson 2
Volhynia, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - Studdart 3
Lady Lucan, 4 yrs, 9st 11lb - - - J. Fox 4
6 to 4 agst Verity, and 7 to 4 agst Volhynia. Won by half a length; a length between second and third.

Trademan's Plate (Hp.) of 45l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Rejoinder, by Kettlehead, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Handley 1
Lord Bagot, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Bissell 2
The Drone, 4 yrs, 9st 12lb - - - J. Fox 3
6 to 4 on Rejoinder, 6 to 4 agst The Drone, and 4 to 1 agst Lord Bagot. Won by a length; six lengths between second and third.

Trial Stakes of 29l.; 1 mi.

Laura, by Lambton, 3 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - Payne 1
How d'ye Do, 3 yrs, 9st 11lb - - - Bissell 2
Knight of St. George, 3 yrs, 9st 9lb - - - H. Taylor 3
Captain, 3 yrs, 9st - - - Kelly 4
6 to 4 on Laura, 2 to 1 agst Knight of St. George, and 4 to 1 agst How d'ye Do. Won by a head; three lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

Members' Weller Handicap of 40l.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Quirina, by Marryas, or Orlando, 4 yrs, - - -
10st 2lb - - - Mr Hobson 1
Troubadour, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - H. Taylor 2
Verdi, 3 yrs, 9st 5lb - - - Mr Spence 3

Young Lord, 3 yrs, 10st - - - Mr Brockton 4
Duchess of York, 3 yrs, 9st 15lb - - - W. White 5
Foreign Stamp, 4 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - Mr J. Halford 6
8 to 4 agst Duchess of York, 8 to 1 agst Troubadour, 8 to 1 agst Verdi, and 8 to 1 agst Quirina. Won by half a length; a length between second and third.

THURSDAY.—*Nursery Handicap of 27l., for 2 yrs olds; 6 fur.*

Snuff, by Cowood, 6st 6lb - - - Toon 1
Airlill, 6st 3lb - - - Handley 2
Chateau Margaux, 7st 7lb - - - O. Darling 3
Lady Love, 7st 3lb - - - Studdart 4
Harleston, 8st 5lb - - - Payne 5
6 to 4 agst Snuff, 5 to 2 agst Chateau Margaux, 3 to 1 agst Airlill, and 6 to 1 agst the others. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

Open Hunters' Plate of 25l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Lord Bagot, by Newminster, 3 yrs, - - -
10st 2lb - - - Mr Halford 1
Verdi, 3 yrs, 10st 1lb - - - Mr Spence 2
Patience, aged, 10st 2lb - - - Mr F. G. Hobson 3
Duchess of York, 5 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - W. White 4
Dayrell, 5 yrs, 12st - - - Mr Reynolds 5
8 to 4 agst Lord Bagot, 5 to 2 agst Patience, 4 to 1 agst Dayrell, and 6 to 1 agst the others. Won by four lengths; ten lengths between second and third.

Bradford Plate (Hp.) of 40l.; 1 mi.

Rejoinder, by Kettlehead, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Handley 1
Lord Bagot, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - J. Fox 2
Troubadour, 5 yrs, 9st 12lb - - - Toon 3
Dayrell, 5 yrs, 12st - - - Mr Reynolds 4
8 to 2 on Rejoinder, and 4 to 1 agst Lord Bagot. Won by two lengths; ten lengths between second and third.

Handicap Hurdle Race of 32l.; 3 mi., over six hurdles.

Bird of Passage, by Artillery, 6 yrs, - - -
9st 5lb - - - Tomlinson 1
Quirina, 4 yrs, 9st 5lb - - - Mr Hobson 2
Jolly Jack, 4 yrs, 9st 2lb - - - Matley 3
Frenes Garde, 4 yrs, 9st 5lb - - - Hepburn 4
Imogene, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - W. White 5
6 to 4 agst Quirina, 2 to 1 agst Frenes Garde, 3 to 1 agst Bird of Passage, and 6 to 1 agst Imogene. Won by three lengths; the same between second and third.

Scurry Handicap Plate of 25l.; about 5 fur.

Volhynia, by Volvode, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Studdart 1
B f by Gunboat—Flyaway, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Toon 2
Duchess of York, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Handley 3
The Squire, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Howarth 6
Laura, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - O. Darling 6
Lady Lucan, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - J. Fox 6
Young Lord, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Sanderson 6
Betlow Lass, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - J. Clark 6
Dow d'ye Do, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Bissell 6
2 to 1 agst The Squire, 3 to 1 agst the Flyawayilly, 8 to 1 agst Laura, 10 to 1 agst Volhynia, and 12 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

LANARK.

THURSDAY, Sept. 26.—*Lee Castle Stakes of 29l.; 1 mi.*

B f by Shirlmaher, out of Miss Boswell, - - -
3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Hayhoe 1
Prince of Wales, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Buck 2
Honestish, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Marchant 3
Amazon, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Clarkson 4
6 to 4 on Honestish, and 2 to 1 agst Miss Boswellilly. Won easily by two lengths; the same between second and third.

Burgh Members' Plate of 50l.; about 1 mi. 3 fur.

Barmald, by Y. Melbourn, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Cameron 1
Casual Cut-throat, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Craddock 2
Polcast, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Lawrence 3
Even on Barmald, and 2 to 1 agst Casual Cut-throat. Won by ten lengths; four lengths between second and third.

Miner's Plate of 21l.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Chesman, by Y. Melbourn, 4 yrs, 6st - - - Whiteley 1
Lizdie, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Dixon 2
8 to 2 on Chesman. Won easily by a neck.

Clydesdale Plate of 100l.; about 1 mi.

Comus, by Sharnon, aged, 9st 5lb - - - Waddington 1
Roderick Random, 5 yrs, 10st - - - Whiteley 2
B g by Fandango—Bab at the Bowter, - - -
4 yrs, 9st - - - Snowden 3
Contract, 5 yrs, 9st 5lb - - - Thorpe 4

Kingmaker, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Clarkson 0
 Bachelior, 4 yrs, 9st - - - Speight 0
 Shamrock, 4 yrs, 9st 13lb - - - Buck 0
 Derwent, 3 yrs, 9st 1lb - - - G. Noble 0
 Ready Money, 2 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Cameron 0
 3 to 1 agst Ready Money, 4 to 1 agst Derwent, 5 to 1 agst Pandango gelding, 6 to 1 agst Cameron, and 8 to 1 each agst Roderick Random and Contract. Won by a head; a neck between second and third.

The *Jervood Cup*, value 25*l*., for hunters, once round and a distance, was won by a short head by Camperdown by Rattle, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb (Mr McNiven), beating My Lady, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb; Ladybird, 6 yrs, 12st 2lb, and Salt Peter, 3 yrs, 10st 4lb.

Silver Bell Handicap of 50*l*.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Declaration, by The Great Unknown, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Snowden 1
 Conus, aged, 8st 8lb - - - Dixon 2
 Gulara, 6 yrs, 8st - - - Lawrence 3
 Cottage Girl, 5 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Cameron 0
 Souverain, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Speight 0
 May Morn, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Parry 0
 Blairgowrie, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Hayhoe 0
 Queen o' the Crags, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Sayers 0
 6 to 4 agst Declaration, 3 to 1 agst Conus, and 4 to 1 agst any other. Won by a short head; a moderate third.

FRIDAY.—*Douglas Stakes* of 35*l*.; 1 mi.

Ready Money, by Old Robert, 2 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - Cameron 1
 B f by Skirmisher—Miss Boswell, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Snowden 2
 First Blood, 2 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - W. Sayers 2
 The Gleaner, 2 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - McEwen 0
 Roderick Random, 3 yrs, 10st 3lb - - - Whiteley 0
 3 to 4 agst Ready Money, 5 to 2 agst the Skirmisher filly, and 5 to 1 agst The Gleaner. Won by a short neck; two lengths between second and third.

Walter Handicap of 50*l*.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Morris Dancer, by Lord of the Isles, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - Ld Queensberry 1
 Helen, 6 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - Thorpe 2
 B g by Pandango—Bab at the Bowster, 2 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - Mr Gorton 0
 Projectile, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - Mr McNiven, Junr 4
 Cottage Girl, 5 yrs, 11st 8lb - - - Mr Moir 0
 Curpurby, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Mr Miller 0
 Blairgowrie, 3 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Snowden 0
 6 to 4 agst Helen, 3 to 1 agst the Pandango gelding, 4 to 1 agst Projectile, and 6 to 1 agst Morris Dancer. Won in a canter by ten lengths; three lengths between second and third.

Glasgow Stakes of 40*l*.; 1 mi.

Projectile, by Neesham, 6 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - G. Noble 1
 Falls of Clyde, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Platt 2
 Amazon, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Martin 3
 Chesham, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Whiteley 4
 Queen o' the Crags, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - W. Sayers 0
 Limes, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Bunting 0
 2 to 1 agst Projectile, 3 to 1 agst Falls of Clyde, and 4 to 1 agst Queen o' the Crags. Won by a length; a length and a-half between second and third.

Hamilton Plate (Hq.) of 65*l*.; 1 mi. and a distance.

Three per Cent., by Bondholder, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Snowden 1
 Derwent, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - Platt 2
 Contract, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Thorpe 3
 Jura, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Cameron 4
 Casual Cut-throat, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Cradock 0
 7 to 1 on Three per Cent, 3 to 1 agst Jura, and 4 to 1 agst Derwent. Won by a neck; a length between second and third, and a neck between third and fourth.

Hurdle Race of 38*l*.; 1 mi. 2 fur., over five hurdles.

My Lady, by Marvay, 6 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Ld Queensberry 1
 Helen, 6 yrs, 13st - - - Thorpe 2
 Sherwood, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Martin 3
 Camperdown, 6 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - Waddington 4
 Spring Gun, 5 yrs, 11st - - - Capt Knox 0
 Sweetness, 6 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - Bunting 0
 Foundling, aged, 10st 12lb - - - Hogg 0
 6 to 4 agst Camperdown, 3 to 1 agst Helen, 5 to 1 agst Sherwood, and 4 to 1 agst any other. Won by half a head; six lengths between second and third, and half a length between third and fourth.

Forewell Handicap Plate of 50*l*.; about 1 mi.

First Blood, by Amsterdam, 2 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - W. Sayers 1
 Blairgowrie, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Snowden 2
 Carperby, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Austin 3
 Prince of Wales, 4 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - Buck 0
 Bachelior, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Maria 0
 May Morn, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Cameron 0
 6 to 4 agst First Blood, 2 to 1 agst Blairgowrie, and 4 to 1 agst Bachelior. Won by a length and a-half; a moderate third.

NORTHAMPTON AUTUMN.

TUESDAY, Oct. 1.—*Eaton Handicap* Plate of 50*l*;

Spencer Plate Course (about 5 fur.)

Mistleton, by Littleboat, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Kenyon 1
 Jeanie Deans, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - H. Covey 2
 Annie Prope, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Peppier 3
 Whiskey, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Mr O'Connor 4
 Alarmist, 2 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Preslove 5
 100 to 60 on Mistleton, 3 to 1 agst Jeanie Deans, and 6 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.

Cottesbrooke Park Stakes of 75*l*., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.

(4 fur.)

Cotton, by Mildew, 8st 10lb - - - Parry 1
 Eliza, 6st 7lb - - - H. Clark 2
 Maenderwen, 8st 10lb - - - Payne 3
 2 to 1 on Cotton, and 4 to 1 agst any other. Won by two lengths; a length between second and third.

Autumn Handicap of 149*l*.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Musketier, by Artillery, 6 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Parry 1
 Duchess, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Britton 2
 Second Hand, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - J. Clark 3
 6 to 4 on Musketier, and 3 to 1 agst Duchess. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

Two Years Old Handicap of 155*l*.; 4 fur.

Retty, by Lambton, 7st 10lb - - - Kenyon 1
 Cornet, 6st 8lb - - - Wilson 2
 Pero, 6st 11lb - - - Spencer 3
 Bliss, 7st 6lb - - - H. Clark 0
 Adamant, 6st 12lb - - - Mordaen 0
 Bassoon, 6st 10lb - - - Peppier 0
 Seaman, 6st 8lb - - - Virell 0
 Mignonette, 6st 8lb - - - Neale 0
 Roll Call, by Rataplan, 6st 5lb - - - Butler 0
 Snuff, 6st 11lb - - - Bissell 0
 7 to 4 agst Retty, 6 to 1 each agst Adamant, and Cornet, 7 to 1 agst Seaman, and 10 to 1 each agst Bliss and Snuff. Won by a head; the same between second and third.

Racing Stakes of 40*l*.; 6 fur.

Gentian, by Warlock, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Butler 1
 Alarmist, 2 yrs, 6st - - - J. Clark 2
 Little Ragamuffin, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Haskill 3
 Ervan on Gentian, and 5 to 4 agst Alarmist. Won by a head; a bad third. The winner was bought in for 36 gs.

Wotton Park Handicap of 35*l*.; 6 fur.

Verity, by Sedbury, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Kenyon 1
 Havannah 4 yrs, 8st - - - Bench 2
 2 to 1 on Verity. Won by ten lengths.

Plate of 50*l*.; Althorp Park Stakes Course.

(about 5 fur.)

Beaudesert, by Gunboat, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Neale 1
 Siesta, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Peppier 2
 7 to 4 on Beaudesert. Won by fifteen lengths.

WEDNESDAY.—*Harlequin Nursery Handicap* of 130*l*.; Spencer Plate Course (about 5 fur.)

Cornet, by Trumpeter, 6st 5lb - - - Butler 1
 Maenderwen, 7st 6lb - - - Peppier 2
 Ransom, 6st 7lb - - - Killek 3
 Pero, 6st 8lb - - - Spencer 4
 Demon, 6st 10lb - - - G. Page 5
 7 to 4 agst Maenderwen, 5 to 2 agst Cornet, 100 to 30 agst Demon, and 6 to 1 agst Pero. Won by three lengths; a length between second and third.

Two Years Old Selling Stakes of 50*l*.; Althorp Park

Stakes Course (about 4 fur.)

Bassoon, by Violante, 8st - - - Peppier 1
 Mexico, 6st 4lb - - - Deane 2
 Benefactress, 8st - - - Parry 3
 Expectation, 8st 5lb - - - Payne 4
 Arcus, 8st 5lb - - - Jno. Mighlin 5
 5 to 4 agst Benefactress, 3 to 1 agst Bassoon, and 4 to 1 agst Expectation. Won by a length; a head

between second and third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 210 gu.

Short's Handicap of 50l.; Althorp Park Stakes Course. (about 4 fur.)

Musa, by Oxford, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Mordan 1
 Jessie Deane, 3 yrs, 8st - Parry 2
 Dick Tangle, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Clement 3
 Fair Star, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Butler 4
 Verity, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Kenyon 5
 11 to 8 agst Jessie Deane, 5 to 2 agst Musa, 4 to 1 agst Dick Turpin, and 6 to 1 agst Fair Star. Won by three lengths; the same between second and third.

Corporation Stakes Handicap of 50l.; Spencer Plate Course (about 5 fur.)

Salient, by Trumpeter, 5 yrs, 8st - Parry 1
 Lady Diana, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Butler 2
 Breach of Promise, 5 yrs, 8st 8lb - Peppier 3
 La Muta, 4 yrs, 7st - Prior 4
 5 to 4 agst Salient, 5 to 2 agst Lady Diana, 100 to 50 agst Breach of Promise, and 5 to 1 agst La Muta. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Fausley Plate (H.p.) of 50l.; Spencer Plate Course. (about 5 fur.)

Mistlet, by Lifeboat, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - Kenyon 1
 Musa, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - Mordan 2
 Mr Pitt, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - Parry 3
 Breach of Promise, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - Peppier 4
 Narmington, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb - Prior 5
 6 to 4 on Mistlet, 5 to 4 agst Musa, and 10 to 1 agst Mr Pitt. Won by a head; three lengths between second and third.

Castle Selling Plate of 50l.; 4 fur., weight.

Lady Zetland, by Voltigeur, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - Bissel 1
 Fair Star, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - Butler 2
 Alarmist, 2 yrs, 8st 10lb - Barker 3
 Haymarket, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - J. Clark 4
 Phantom Sail, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - Kenyon 5
 Gentian, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Parry 6
 6 to 4 agst Haymarket, 4 to 1 agst Phantom Sail, and 5 to 1 each agst Lady Zetland and Fair Star. Won by three-quarters of a length; three lengths between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 42 gu.

Northampton Handicap of 50l.; 3 mi.

Violent, by Knight of Avenel, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - Mordan 1
 Oilead, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Kenyon 2
 6 to 4 on Violent. Oilead was pulled up, and Violent won in a canter.

CASHEL.

TUESDAY, Oct. 1.—Members' Plate; heats, about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Humboldt, by Roebuck, 3 yrs, 9st - Gavin 2 1
 Georgina, 6 yrs, 10st 8lb - Nolan 3 2 dr
 Little Wonder, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb - M'Donnell 1 fell
 Artist, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - Tobin dis
 Cleopatra, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - Meany dis
 Hibernia, 6 yrs, 10st 11lb - R. Murphy dis
 First heat won by half a length, the second by a length, and the third by three lengths.

Rock Stakes (H.p.) of 120l.; 3 mi.

Ramrod, by Boccogun, aged, 9st 8lb - Walsh 1
 Little Pitt, 5 yrs, 9st - Noonan 2
 Cameo, aged, 11st 7lb - Gavin 3
 Pole Star, 5 yrs, 10st 12lb - Hyland 4
 Leoline, aged, 10st 9lb - Allen 5
 Brilliant, 6 yrs, 10st 8lb - T. Ryan 6
 Barley Hill, 5 yrs, 9st 7lb - P. Igoo 6
 Rivelet, 5 yrs, 9st 7lb - W. Ryan 6
 Won in a canter; a bad third; all fell but the first three.

Walter Stakes; 3 mi.

Badminton, by Claret, 5 yrs, 13st 4lb - Capt Smith 1
 Photograph, 4 yrs, 13st 4lb - Mr Exshaw 2
 Lady Bird, aged, 13st 4lb - T. Ryan 3
 Won by three-quarters of a length.

Victoria Stakes; heats, 1 mi. 4 fur.

Miss Steele, by Tom Steele, aged, 11st 4lb - Mr H. Davis 1 2 1
 B m by Zouave, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb J. Wheland 3 1 2
 Rabens, aged, 11st 4lb - R. Murphy 3 dr
 First heat won by a head, the second by six lengths, and the third by a neck. Missy rode the Zouave mare in the third heat.

WEDNESDAY.—City Plate; 3 mi.

Miss Steele, by Tom Steele, aged, 10st 4lb W. Ryan 1
 Brilliant, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - T. Ryan 2
 Barley Hill, 6 yrs, 9st 10lb - P. Igoo 3
 Won by a neck; Barley Hill fell and died.

Hunt Plate of 50l.; for hunters; 3 mi.

Jana, by Porto Rico, 6 yrs, 13st - Capt Smith 1
 Cinderella, 6 yrs, 13st 11lb - Mr H. Chester 2
 Photograph, 6 yrs, 13st 11lb - Mr Exshaw 3
 Lady Bird, aged, 13st 11lb - T. Ryan 4
 Won by six lengths; Photograph and Lady Bird fell.

Selling Stakes; heats, about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Little Wonder, by Arthur, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - M'Donnell 1 1
 Georgina, 6 yrs, 10st 8lb - Nolan 2 2
 Artist, 6 yrs, 9st 11lb - Tobin 3 dis
 Hibernia, 6 yrs, 9st 11lb - R. Murphy 4 dis
 First heat won by four lengths, and the second very easily; Artist and Hibernia fell in the first heat.

LOTHIANS CLUB AND EDINBURGH.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 2.—Trial Stakes of 5l.; once round.

Sundeeah, by Jeremy Diddler, 6 yrs, 10st 6lb w.o.
 Goffers' Handicap Plate of 90l.; once round and dis.
 Comus, by Sharrston, aged, 13st 11lb - Mr Boynton 1
 My Lady, 6 yrs, 10st 3lb - Mr J. Arnold 2
 Barrieter, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr Moir 3
 B m by Pandagon - Bab at the Bowster, 4 yrs, 11st 8lb - Mr Gorton 4
 Captain Crosstree, aged, 11st 9lb - Ld Queensberry 5
 Brilliant, aged, 11st 5lb - Capt Knox 6
 Camperdown, 6 yrs, 10st 13lb - Mr McNiven 6
 Haphazard, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb - Mr J. Elliott 6
 Prior, 3 yrs, 10st 9lb - Mr J. Gray 6
 Westwick, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr Pectus 6
 3 to 1 agst Captain Crosstree, 100 to 30 agst Comus, and 7 to 1 agst any other. Won easily by a length; four lengths between second and third.

Juvenile Stakes of 30l.; 6 fur.

Evelina, by Kettledrum or Hubert, 9st 7lb - J. Snowden 1
 The Returned, 8st 13lb - Tomlinson 2
 7 to 4 on Evelina. Won easily by a length.

Lothian Handicap of 450l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Friday, by Defiance, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - H. Covey 1
 Fair Wind, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Cradock 2
 Corporal, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - Cameron 3
 Mousley, 6 yrs, 9st 2lb - T. Challoner 4
 Westwick, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - Carroll 5
 Olmar, 5 yrs, 7st 5lb - R. F. Anson 6
 Endeleigh, 3 yrs, 7st - Hayhoe 6
 Capitola, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - G. Walker 6
 Lord Hastings, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - M. Noble 6
 B m by Malcolm - Manoeuvre, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Fry 6
 4 to 1 agst Endeleigh, 5 to 1 agst Friday, 6 to 1 agst Westwick, 7 to 1 agst Mousley, and 8 to 1 agst Corporal. Won by a head; a neck between second and third.

Licensed Victuallers' Stakes of 31l.; once round and dis.

Black Knight, by Knight of Avenel, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - Cameron 1
 Projectile, 6 yrs, 8st 11lb - G. Noble 2
 Ejected, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - H. Covey 3
 6 to 4 on Black Knight. Won by a short head; a bad third. The winner, entered for 20 sovs., was sold for 50 gu.

Garrison Plate (H.p.) of 50l.; 1 mi.

Zingari, by Warlock, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - Cameron 1
 B m by Skirmisher - Miss Boswell, 3 yrs, 11st 3lb - J. Snowden 2
 Musketeer, 5 yrs, 12st - Mr Boynton 3
 Kingmaker, 4 yrs, 10st 12lb - Mr Porteus 4
 Souverain, 4 yrs, 10st 8lb - Ld Queensberry 5
 May Moor, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - Carroll 6
 Barmad, 5 yrs, 10st 3lb - Mr McNiven 6
 Blairgowrie, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb - Mr Gorton 6
 Even on Musketeer, and 4 to 1 each agst Barmad and Zingari. Won by a head; the same between second and third.

THURSDAY.—Stewards' Plate of 50l.; 6 fur.

Shadwell (late Apollo's Temple), by Newminster, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - Cameron 1
 Triphong, 2 yrs, 8st - G. Platt 2

B f by Wild Dayrell—Chieftain's Daughter,
3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Craddock 3
Ready Money, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - J. Hudson 4
Kingmaker, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Carroll 0
Pocket Hercules, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Milne 0
3 to 1 agst Shadwell, 3 to 1 agst Pocket Hercules,
and 4 to 1 each agst Ready Money and Diphthong.
Won easily by a length; two lengths between second
and third; a bad fourth.

Dalhousie Cup, value 20l.; once round and dis.
B g by Fandango—Bab at the Bowster,
4 yrs, 11st 12lb - - - Mr Arnold 1
Ch f by Silletto, dam by The Doctor—Cocktail's
dam, 3 yrs, 10st 1lb - - - Long 2
Souverein, 4 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - Mr Porteus 4
May Morn, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Mr Boynton 4
Campdown, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb - - - Mr M'Niven 5
7 to 4 agst the Silletto filly, and 8 to 4 agst the Bab
at the Bowster filly. Won by half a length; three
lengths between second and third.

Sportmen's Nursery Handicap of 200l.; 6 fur.
Miss Osborne, by Chevalier d'Industrie,
7st 12lb - - - Cameron 1
Vortigern, 7st 8lb - - - Vinell 2
Pop-gun, 6st 7lb - - - Ball 3
The Parson, 6st 10lb - - - Carroll 0
- - - J. Snowden 0
Russian Bear, 6st 8lb - - - Gurry 0
The Sawyer, 6st 6lb - - - G. Walker 0
Jenny Mills, 6st 11lb - - - Whiteley 0
The Returned, 6st 11lb - - - Williams 0
Paganini, 7st 3lb - - -
2 to 1 agst Miss Osborne, 5 to 1 agst The Sawyer,
6 to 1 agst Vortigern, 100 to 15 agst Russian Bear,
7 to 1 agst The Parson, 100 to 12 agst The Returned,
and 10 to 1 agst Pop-gun. Won easily by a length;
the same between second and third.

Queen's Plate of 100l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.
Sunderland, by Jeremy Diddler, 6 yrs,
9st 13lb - - - J. Snowden 1
Moulsey, 6 yrs, 9st 13lb - - - Tomlinson 2
Bracken, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - M. Noble 3
Musketeer, 6 yrs, 9st 12lb - - - B. Adams 4
Even on Sunderland, and 6 to 1 agst Moulsey. Won
easily by a length; six lengths between second and
third; a bad fourth.

Selling Handicap of 36l.; 1 mi.
Jury, by Tom Bowline, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Cameron 1
My Lady, 6st 8lb - - - Craddock 2
Rejected, 4 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - Dunbar 3
7 to 4 on Jury. Won in a canter by a length; a
bad third.

Bucclough Handicap of 55l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Morris Dancer, by Lord of the Isles,
5 yrs, 9st 6lb - - - Ld Queensberry 1
Three per Cent., 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Mr Boynton 2
Belmont, 4 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - Mr Arnold 3
11 to 8 agst Three per Cent., 6 to 4 agst Belmont,
and 4 to 1 agst Morris Dancer. Won by a length;
three lengths between second and third.

FRIDAY.—Town Council Stakes of 75l.; about 4 fur.
Evelina, by Kestledream, 2 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Craddock 1
Sunderland, 6 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - J. Snowden 2
Pocket Hercules, 2 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Milne 3
Bucclough, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Clarkson 4
Vortigern, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Vinell 0
Ch f by Silletto, dam by The Doctor—The
Cocktail's dam, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Cameron 0
The Prophet, 4 yrs, 9st 8lb - - - Jarvis 0
6 to 4 agst Sunderland, 2 to 1 agst Evelina, 5 to 1
agst Vortigern, and 10 to 1 agst Pocket Hercules.
Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Edinburgh Handicap of 205l.; once round and dis.
Corporal, by Bataplaun, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - Cameron 1
Fair Wind, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Craddock 2
Three per Cent., 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - G. Walker 3
Lord Hastings, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - M. Noble 4
Miss Harriette, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Johnson 5
9 to 4 agst Miss Harriette, 5 to 2 agst Fair Wind,
3 to 1 agst Corporal, and 6 to 1 agst Three per Cent.
Won by a short neck; the same between second and
third; a good fourth.

Lanarkshire Stakes of 25l.; once round.
Zingara, by Warlock, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Hudson 1
Projectile, 6 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - G. Noble 2
4 to 1 agst Zingara. Won easily by a neck.

Volunteer Handicap Plate of 100l.; 1 mi.

Paganini, by King of Kent, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Vinell 1
Capitola, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Ball 2
Pop-gun, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Carroll 2
Evelina, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Cameron 4
Three per Cent., 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - J. Snowden 0

B f by Wild Dayrell—Chieftain's Daughter,
3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Craddock 6
Ch f by Stockwell—Braxey, 2 yrs, 6st - - - Hudson 0
6 to 4 agst Evelina, 3 to 1 agst the Braxey filly, 4 to
1 agst Three per Cent, and 6 to 1 agst Capitola. Won
by three lengths; two lengths between second and
third. The Braxey filly was left at the post.

Hardie Handicap of 20l.; 1 mi. 4 fur., over five hurdles.
Captain Crostree, by Sir Charles, aged,
13st 5lb - - - Ld Queensberry 1
Brilliant, aged, 13st 11lb - - - Waddington 1
B g by Fandango—Bab at the Bowster,
4 yrs, 13st 11lb - - - Aston 2
My Lady, 6 yrs, 13st 5lb - - - Mr Gorton 4
5 to 4 agst Brilliant, and 6 to 1 agst Captain Crostree.
Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third.
My Lady bolted.

Ferrisell Handicap of 40l.; about 5 fur.
Triphthong, by Cavendish, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Craddock 1
B f by Skirmisher—Miss Boswell, 3 yrs,
9st 11lb - - - Snowden 2
Maid of Oak, 4 yrs, 9st 9lb - - - Mr M'Niven, Jun 3
Queen of the Craggs, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - W. Martin 4
Amann, 4 yrs, 9st 2lb - - - Mr Gorton 4
Shadwell, 3 yrs, 9st 5lb - - - Carroll 0
6 to 4 agst Shadwell, 4 to 1 each agst Triphthong
and Maid of Oak. Won by half a length; three
lengths between second and third. Shadwell fell.

BEDFORD.

THURSDAY, Oct. 3.—Trio Stakes of 70l.; 1 mi.

King Victor, by Farnetto, 3 yrs,
8st 5lb - - - J. Grimshaw 1
Volunteer, aged, 6st 5lb - - - Cusance 2
Lord Raglan, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Spooner 3
The Lizard, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Bradley 4
7 to 2 on Volunteer, 4 to 1 agst King Victor, 10 to 1
agst The Lizard, and 50 to 1 agst Lord Raglan. Won
by two lengths; a bad third.

Stotes Stakes (H.p.) of 75l.; 4 fur.
Liddington, by Orlando, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Grimshaw 1
Problem, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Jeffery 2
Deceiver, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - Hibbard 3
Knight of St. Michael, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Clement 4
Victress, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - Morda 5
Marshall Ney, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Goodwin 6
Katie, 4 yrs, 7st - - - Peppier 0
Bessie Dixon, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - -
8 to 4 on Liddington, 4 to 1 agst Deceiver, 8 to 1
agst Problem, 10 to 1 agst Knight of St. Michael, and
100 to 7 agst any other. Won by three lengths; a
head between second and third.

Bedfordshire Stakes (H.p.) of 200l.; about 2 mi.
Moose, by Mountain Deer, aged, 8st 4lb - - - Murray 1
Stephen Langton, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - Butler 2
Honeymoon, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Purry 3
Montrose, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Morda 4
Rue in Urbs, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Smith 5
The Usurper, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Brown 6
8 to 2 agst Moose, 100 to 30 agst Honeymoon, 4 to 1
agst Stephen Langton, 5 to 1 agst Montrose, and 10
to 1 agst The Usurper. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Town Stakes of 65l.; about 6 fur.
Yeni, by Promised Land, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Peppier 1
Victress, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - H. Jackson 2
Atreus, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Spencer 3
Distaff, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - Butler 4
Maid of Burghley, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Wilson 5
Lady Zetland, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Jeffery 6
3 to 1 agst Atreus, 4 to 1 each agst Victress and Lady
Zetland, 5 to 1 agst Yeni, and 7 to 1 agst Distaff. Won
by three-quarters of a length; half a length between
second and third. The winner, entered for 40 sows,
was sold for 225 gu.

Southall Stakes (H.p.) of 55l.; 1 mi.
Miss Cléopatra, by Stockwell, 4 yrs,
7st 7lb - - - Hibbard 1
Court Card, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Goodwin 2
Mischief, 4 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - Jeffery 3
Volunteer, aged, 9st 7lb - - - Cusance 4
Wild Bee, 6 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - Coletti 5

Musa, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Mordan 0
 Caprice, 4 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - Butler 0
 Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Wilson 0
 Second Hand, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - J. Clark 0
 5 to 2 agst Musa, 5 to 1 each agst Caprice and Malle.
 Cléopatre, 6 to 1 agst Volunteer, 7 to 1 agst Court
 Cloud, and 100 to 12 agst Second Hand. Won by four
 lengths; a neck between second and third.

Webster Park Stakes of 1867. for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
 Benevolence, by Gibraltar, or Alvediston.
 6st 7lb - - - Grimshaw 1
 Coup d'Éclat, 6st - - - J. Mann 2
 Albion, 6st 10lb - - - Marsh 3
 3 to 1 on Coup d'Éclat, and 4 to 1 agst Benevolence.
 Won by three lengths; a bad third.

FRIDAY.—Amphill Stakes of 95l. about 1 mi.
 Greenhorn, by Simple Simon, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb Kenyon 1
 Distaff, 3 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - Butler 2
 Victress, 3 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - Mordan 3
 Q.C., 3 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - Parry 0
 Victress, 3 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - H. Jackson 0
 Dutch Admiral, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Morris 0
 Montrose, 4 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - Grimshaw 0
 Ewing Moid, 3 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - A. Reeves 0
 Wild Bee, 5 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - Custance 0
 6 to 4 agst Montrose, 100 to 15 agst Victress, 5 to 1
 agst Greenhorn, and 10 to 1 each agst Wild Bee and
 Q.C. Won by a length; same between second and
 third.

Berry Handicap of 123l. 4 fur.
 Liddington, by Orlando, 5 yrs, 6st - - - Grimshaw 1
 Benevolence, 2 yrs, 6st - - - Jeffery 2
 Sallicet, 5 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Parry 3
 11 to 10 agst Liddington, 9 to 4 agst Benevolence,
 and 100 to 30 agst Sallicet. Won by a length and
 a-half; a bad third.

Two Year Old Selling Stakes of 100l. 4 fur.
 Brenda, by Buccanear, 6st - - - Clement 1
 The Don, 6st 3lb - - - H. Clark 2
 Maid of Burghley, 6st - - - A. Reeves 3
 Mexico, 6st 3lb - - - Deacon 0
 Phantase, 6st - - - Morris 0
 Siesta, 6st - - - H. Jackson 0
 Norrington, 6st 3lb - - - Marsh 0
 Lady Zetland, 6st - - - Parry 0
 Snuff, 6st - - - Kenyon 0
 Haze, 6st - - - Jarvis 0
 Haymarket, 6st 1lb - - - Payne 0
 5 to 4 agst Brenda, 6 to 1 agst Snuff, 100 to 15 each
 agst The Don and Phantase, 6 to 1 agst Haymarket,
 and 10 to 1 each agst Mexico and Maid of Burghley.
 Won by a head; a bad third.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 97l. 4 fur.
 Liddington, by Orlando, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb Grimshaw 1
 Problem, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Jeffery 2
 B. c. by Paul Clifford, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Butler 3
 King of Spades, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Parry 0
 Volhynia, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - H. Jackson 0
 Gretna, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Goodwin 0
 Marshal Ney, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Coolett 0
 Kate Kearney, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Mordan 0
 9 to 4 on Liddington, 100 to 12 agst Gretna, 10 to 1
 agst Problem, 100 to 8 agst King of Spades, and 100
 to 7 agst the Rebecca colt. Won by three lengths;
 two lengths between second and third.

Stretton Park Nursery Handicap of 104l. 6 fur.
 Corner, by Trumpeter, 6st 10lb - - - Butler 1
 Bessy Dixon, 7st 6lb - - - Peppier 2
 Beauty, 6st 6lb - - - Morris 3
 Benevolence, 7st 5lb - - - Brown 0
 The Salvor, 6st 12lb - - - Goodwin 0
 Pero, 6st 3lb - - - Spencer 0
 Furious, 6st - - - E. Smith 0
 6 to 4 agst Beauty, 4 to 1 agst Pero, 5 to 1 agst
 Corner, 100 to 15 agst Benevolence, and 7 to 1 agst
 Furious. Won by two lengths; same between second
 and third.

Queen's Plate of 105l. 3 mi.
 Rama, by Lord Fauconberg, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb Custance 1
 Asineboine, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - J. Mann 2
 Eglamour, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Deacon 3
 Moose, aged, 10st - - - T. French 4
 Greenhorn, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Kenyon 5
 5 to 4 on Rama, 3 to 1 agst Moose, 4 to 1 agst Asineboine,
 and 100 to 8 agst Greenhorn. Won by two
 lengths; a bad third.

BRIDGWATER AND WEST SOMERSET.

THURSDAY, Oct. 3.—Stewards' Plate (H.) of 39l.
 about 2 mi., over six hurdles.

Nabockliah, by Darby the Blast or Shanbally.
 6 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Haley 1
 Needle Gun, 5 yrs, 12st - - - P. Martin 2
 Banahoe, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Gould 0
 6 to 4 agst Nabockliah. Won by a length; Banahoe
 bolted.

Grand Stand Plate (H.) of 39l. 1 mi., and a dis.
 Ned of the Hills, by Mountain Deer, aged.
 6st 7lb - - - W. Gould 1
 Brigand, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - A. Holman 2
 Etiquette, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Andrews 3
 Allow Me, aged, 10st 7lb - - - Kennedy 0
 Stanford, 5 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - J. Phillips 0
 6 to 4 agst Etiquette, 2 to 1 agst Brigand, and 3 to 1
 agst Ned of the Hills. Won by a length; a bad third;
 Stanford and Allow Me were left at the post.

Ladies' Stakes of 41l. 1 mi. and a distance.

Flying Spanker, by Plum Pudding, 3 yrs,
 7st 5lb - - - G. Sopp 1
 Laura, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Holland 2
 Ariana, 4 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - J. Phillips 3
 Platecatcher, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Kennedy 0
 Ettrick, 3 yrs, 6st - - - Gould 0
 Wye Aggie, 6 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - A. Holman 0
 Chance, 4 yrs, 6st - - - J. Smith 0
 Red Rose, 6 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - C. Adams 0
 7 to 4 agst Laura, and 2 to 1 agst Flying Spanker.
 Won by a length; two lengths between second and
 third.

Juniper's Plate (H.) of 30l. 1 mi. and a distance.

Flying Spanker, by Plum Pudding, 3 yrs,
 7st 5lb - - - G. Sopp 1
 Brigand, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - A. Holman 2
 Moomouthshire Lass, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Gould 3
 Stanford, 5 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - J. Phillips 0
 6 to 4 on Flying Spanker, and 2 to 1 agst Brigand.
 Won by a length; three lengths between second and
 third; Stanford was beaten off.

The Visitor (Ball.) Plate, for half-bred horses,
 heats, 1 mi. and a distance, over four hurdles, was
 won at three heats by Smallbrook (late Charlie), aged,
 12st (Merton), beating Y. Rainey, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb, and
 one other. Y. Rainey came in first in the first and
 last heats, but he was disqualified for not carrying the
 right weight in the last heat.

FRIDAY.—Borough Members' Plate (H.) of 48l.

about 2 mi., over six hurdles.
 Needle Gun, by Gunboat, 5 yrs, 12st Mr P. Merton 1
 Nabockliah, 6 yrs, 10st 8lb - - - Haley 2
 Brigand, 5 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - A. Holman 3
 Banahoe, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Gould 0
 2 to 1 agst Needle Gun, 5 to 4 agst Nabockliah, and
 3 to 1 agst Brigand. Won by a head.

Knowle Hall Stakes of 41l. 1 mi. and a distance.
 Laura, by Lambton, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - H. Holland 1
 Chance, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - G. Sopp 2
 Ariana, 4 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - J. Phillips 3
 Ettrick, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Gould 0
 Luron, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Andrews 0
 6 to 4 on Laura, and 2 to 1 agst Chance. Won by
 two lengths.

West Somerset Handicap of 60l. 2 mi.

Flying Spanker, by Plum Pudding, 3 yrs,
 7st 5lb - - - G. Sopp 1
 Maid of the Mill, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - J. Clark 2
 Vandyke, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Whitehorn 3
 Romney, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - C. Gray 0
 Ned of the Hills, aged, 7st 5lb - - - Gould 0
 Allow Me, aged, 10st 7lb - - - J. Kennedy 0
 6 to 4 agst Maid of the Mill, 5 to 2 agst Romney,
 and 4 to 1 agst Flying Spanker. Won by three-
 quarters of a length.

The Volunteer Handicap Plate, for half-bred horses,
 heats, 1 mi. and a distance, over four hurdles, was
 won at three heats by Young Rainey, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb
 (T. Teogood), beating two others.

NEWMARKET SECOND OCTOBER.

MONDAY, Oct. 7.—Match, 100; last half of B. M.
 Mr Stevenson, by Orlando, 4 yrs,
 15st 1lb - - - Mr Hawkeley 1
 The Star, 5 yrs, 14st 5lb - - - Ld Westmorland 3

5 to 4 on Mrs Stratton. Won by three-quarters of a mile.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 120l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
 Deceiver, by Glenmason, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb Kenyon 1
 Mochrie, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Butler 2
 B f by Toxopholite-Maid of Masham, 5 yrs, 7st 13lb - Hunt 3
 Blamrock, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Daley 0
 Tumbler, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - Fordham 0
 Water Cure, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - Peaks 0
 5 to 2 each agst Deceiver and Mochrie, 5 to 1 each agst Blamrock and Tumbler, and 6 to 1 agst Maid of Masham filly. Won by a neck; a length between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 1350l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
 Clémence, by Newminster, 8st 10lb - Edwards 1
 Miracle, 8st 7lb - Fordham 2
 Inspiration, 8st 10lb - Cusance 3
 Queen of Beauty, 8st 10lb - Daley 4
 5 to 4 agst Inspiration, 3 to 1 each agst Clémence and Miracle, and 8 to 1 agst Queen of Beauty. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Rectory Stakes of 175l., for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
 Puff, by Marvay, 8st 5lb - Fordham 1
 La Belle Jeanne, 8st 7lb - Edwards 3
 2 to 1 on La Belle Jeanne. Won by a length.

Plate of 100l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
 Suffolk, by North Lincoln, 8st 10lb - Daley 1
 Léonie, 8st 8lb - Edwards 2
 Sister to First Night, 8st 8lb - H. Covey 3
 Cottoy, 8st 8lb - Hunt 0
 Apollonius, 8st 10lb - Fordham 0
 Astracan, 8st 10lb - Norman 0
 Miss Martha, 8st 8lb - R. T. Anson 0
 Spendthrift, 8st 8lb - Hammond 0
 Ch f by Transpore-Ischia, 8st 8lb - Jebb 0
 Schiedam, 8st 10lb - Cusance 0
 Slanderer, 8st 10lb - T. French 0
 2 to 1 on Léonie, 5 to 1 agst Suffolk, and 20 to 1 agst any other. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Match, 100 T.Y.C. (5 fur. 240 yds.)
 Pericles, by Newminster, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Daley 1
 Pantaloon, 6 yrs, 8st 7lb - Fordham 2
 3 to 1 on Pericles. Won by a length.

Sweepstakes of 250l., for 3 yr olds; D.M. (7 fur. 110 yds.)
 Ravioli, by Parmen, 8st 8lb - Cusance 1
 Lady Hester, 8st 7lb - Fordham 2
 Sunnylocks, 8st 10lb - T. French 3
 6 to 5 on Sunnylocks, and 6 to 4 agst Ravioli. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Handicap Plate; Ocarewiteh Course. (3 ml. 2 fur. 28 yds.)
 Moleakin, by Skirmisher, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb Kenyon 1
 Bandmaster, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Popple 2
 Star of India, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - T. Sadler 3
 Hippie, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - Peaks 4
 Pintail, 6 yrs, 7st 7lb - Mordan 0
 Sweet Anne, 4 yrs, 7st - H. Covey 0
 King's Cross, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Butler 0
 Violent, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - Quince 0
 Distaff, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - G. French 0
 Excitement, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Jeffery 0
 4 to 1 agst Hippie, 5 to 1 each agst Pintail and Moleakin, 100 to 15 agst Excitement, 8 to 1 agst Bandmaster, and 10 to 1 agst King's Cross. Won by four lengths; a bad third.

Match, 100l.; last five fur. of R.M.
 Br f by Tom Bowline, dam by Weatherbit - Birdcatcher-Miss Whip, 3 yrs, 7st H. Covey 1
 Pieman, 3 yrs, 8st - Fordham 2
 3 to 1 on the Tom Bowline filly. Won by three lengths.

October Produce Stakes of 250l., for 2 yr olds; last five fur. of A.F.
 Courtmansha, by King Tom, 8st 10lb - T. French 1
 Queen of Beauty, 8st 4lb - Butler 2
 10 to 1 on Courtmansha. Won by four lengths.

Sweepstakes of 450l., for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 150 yds.)
 Athens, by Stockwell - w. o.

TUESDAY.—Handicap Sweepstakes of 50l.; A.B.M. (7 fur. 212 yds.)

Marmite, by Newcastle, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - F. Arnall 1
 My Love, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - Cameron 2
 B c by Skirmisher-Tight-St. 3 yrs, 7st Mordan 3
 Sister to Seraford, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - H. Covey 4
 Oberon, aged, 8st 13lb - Leane 5
 Ganymede, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Kenyon 6
 2 to 1 agst My Love, 3 to 1 agst Marmite, 5 to 1 agst the Tight-St colt, and 6 to 1 agst Ganymede. Won by a head; half a length between second and third.

Match, 100; T.Y.C.
 Indian Star, by Sabreur or Underhand, 4 yrs, 8st - Gostar 1
 Westmorland, 2 yrs, 8st 11lb - Butler 2
 11 to 10 on Westmorland. Won by a head.

Maiden Plate of 70l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
 St Angela, by King Tom, 8st 7lb - Daley 1
 Naiveté, 8st 7lb - Fordham 2
 Adolinda, 8st 7lb - Hunt 3
 Tornado, 8st 7lb - Edwards 0
 Lanark, 8st 10lb - Goodwin 0
 Hush, 8st - Read 0
 Shooting Star, 8st 10lb - Holloway 0

B c by Dundee-Signal, 8st -
 Br f by Tom Bowline, dam by Weatherbit, grandam by I. Birdcatcher-Miss Whip, 8st 7lb - T. French 0
 Br c by Knight of St Patrick-Besika, 8st 10lb - Challenger 0
 Leda, 8st - Hibbard 0
 7 to 4 on Naiveté, and 6 to 1 agst St Angela. Won by half a length; a head between second and third.

Clearwell Stakes of 910l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
 Blue Gown, by Beadsman, 8st 13lb - Haxtable 1
 St Ronen, 8st 13lb - Cusance 2
 King Alfred, 8st 10lb - Daley 3
 Pearlfeather, 8st 11lb - T. French 0
 Br c by Brother to Bird on the Wing (foaled in 1853)-The Drake's dam, 8st 10lb - Challenger 0
 The Piper, 8st 10lb - H. Covey 0
 Ironmaster, 8st 10lb - Clement 0
 Peter, 8st 10lb - Fordham 0
 6 to 4 on Blue Gown, 6 to 1 agst Ironmaster, 7 to 1 agst St Ronen, and 5 to 1 agst The Drake's dam colt. Won by a length and a-half; the same between second and third.

Selling Handicap Sweepstakes of 140l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
 Knight of St Michael, by Knight of St Patrick, 4 yrs, 8st - Clement 1
 Paris, 6 yrs, 8st - Fordham 2
 Arcton, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - T. French 3
 Camella, 6 yrs, 8st - Cannon 0
 Rustic Beauty, 5 yrs, 8st 4lb - Challenger 0
 Skylight, 8 yrs, 7st 4lb - Jarvis 0
 Katie, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - Hunt 0
 Jasmin, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - Butler 0

B f by Skirmisher-Buckenham's dam, 2 yrs, 8st 9lb - Hammond 0
 7 to 2 each agst Paris and Knight of St Michael, 4 to 1 agst Jasmin, 100 to 15 agst the Skirmisher filly, and 10 to 1 each agst Camella and Arcton. Won by a head; the same between second and third.

Town Plate of 50l.; T.M.M. (1 ml. 7 fur. 108 yds.)
 Sweet Anne, by Knight of Karr, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - Daley 1
 Q.C., 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Hibbard 2
 Greenhorn, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Kenyon 3
 Claverhouse, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - Fordham 4
 Gilead, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Cameron 5
 5 to 4 each agst Sweet Anne and Gilead, 3 to 1 agst Greenhorn, and 4 to 1 agst Claverhouse. Won by a head; a bad third.

Ocarewiteh Stakes (Hyp.) of 1,715l.; Ocarewiteh Co. (3 ml. 2 fur.)
 Julius, by St. Albans, 3 yrs, 8st - Challenger 1
 Westwick, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - T. French 2
 Bumping Girl, 3 yrs, 7st - Kenyon 3
 Dalesman, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - Daley 0
 Success, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - J. Snowdon 0
 Pearl Diver, aged, 8st 4lb - Cannon 0
 Seaman, aged, 8st 2lb - J. Grimshaw 0
 Sealskin, 4 yrs, 8st - Fordham 0
 Endleigh, 5 yrs, 7st 8lb - Hibbard 0

Archimedes, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Cameron 0
 Y. Express, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - Rous 0
 Blinkhoolie, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Jeffery 0
 Etiole Filante, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - Huxtable 0
 Montgoubert, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Barker 0
 Owsin Glyndwr, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Quince 0
 La Dauphine, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Peppier 0
 Grand Cross, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - P. Arault 0
 Pirate Chief, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Mordan 0
 Honest, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - H. Covey 0
 Leases, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Goodwin 0
 King Victor, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Browne 0
 Armourer, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - Butler 0
 Minster, 4 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - C. Page 0
 Numa Pompilius, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - Johnson 0
 Harpenden, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Frangle 0
 Gleaner, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Handley 0
 Guy of Warwick, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Clover 0
 2 to 1 agst Blinkhoolie, 7 to 1 agst Armourer, 8 to 1 agst Sealakin, 12 to 1 agst Juliette, 20 to 1 each agst Archimedes, Humping Girl, and Montgoubert, 30 to 1 each agst Etiole Filante and Numa Pompilius. Won by four lengths the neck between second and third; Blinkhoolie was fourth.

Royal Stakes of 600l., for 3 yr olds; A.F. (1m. 2f. 73y.)
 The Palmer, by Beadaman, 6st 12lb - Huxtable 1
 Tarban, 6st 12lb - Fordham 2

Even betting. Won by half a length.

Match 200; Criterion Course (6 fur.)
 Chivalry, by Tournament, 2 yrs, 7st 12lb Grimshaw 1
 Paul Jones, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - Fordham 2
 5 to 4 on Paul Jones. Won by a length and a-half.

Sweepstakes of 784, Rutland Stakes Course (6 fur.)
 Paris, by Mildew, 6 yrs, 6st 5lb - Fordham 1
 Epigram, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - Peppier 2
 Oibo, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - Mordan 0
 Maturity, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - Cook 0
 Br e by Thunderbolt-Khadidjah, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - Butler 0
 Rustle Beauty, 5 yrs, 6st 2lb - T. Challenor 0
 Fallure, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - Kenyon 0
 Warrior, 6 yrs, 6st 2lb - Cannon 0
 L'Africaine, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - Barker 0
 6 to 4 agst Paris, 4 to 1 each agst Fallure and Epigram, and 6 to 1 agst Warrior. Won by a length; a bad third.

Match 200, and the Whip; B.C.
 Rama, by Lord Fauconberg, 4 yrs, 11st - w.o.
 and received from Lecturer, 4 yrs, 10st.

Sweepstakes of 80l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
 Macduff, by Glensasson, 2 yrs - w.o.

WEDNESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 275l., for 2 yr olds; Criterion Course (6 fur.)
 B f by Orlando-Victrix, 6st 2lb - Cameron 1
 Pompier, 6st 10lb - Challenor 2
 Riga, 6st 2lb - H. Covey 3
 Cuckoo, 6st 7lb - Fordham 4
 6 to 4 on Pompier, 3 to 1 agst the Victrix ally, and 4 to 1 agst Riga. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Oatlands Plate (H.p.) of 50l.; Cambridge Course (1 m. 240 yds.)
 Viridis, by Marysa, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Cannon 1
 Porter's Knot, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - Jeffery 2
 Camellia, 5 yrs, 7st 2lb - T. Sedler 3
 Saccharometer, aged, 6st 1lb - Fordham 4
 Vandervelde, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - H. Covey 0
 Merry Monarch, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - Cameron 0
 B c by Y. Melbourne, dam by Taddington, out of Maid of Masham, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb Huxtable 0
 Leap Year, 3 yrs, 7st - Peake 0
 Rabbit Trap, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - Kenyon 0
 Hop Leaf, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - Peppier 0
 Assineboine, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - Hammond 0
 New Guinea, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - Goodwin 0
 General Sherman, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Hurst 0
 6 to 4 agst Camellia, 3 to 1 agst the c. by Y. Melbourne, 4 to 1 agst Vandervelde, 7 to 1 agst Leap Year, 8 to 1 each agst Viridis and Assineboine, and 10 to 1 agst Saccharometer. Won by a length; a bad third.

Bedford Stakes of 450l., for 2 yr olds; Brethby Stakes Course (6 fur.)

Ostragan, by Monarch, 6st 10lb - Grimshaw 1

The Earl, 6st 6lb - Fordham 2

Br e by Knight of St. Patrick-Bauka, 6st 10lb - Challenor 3

Thunderstorm, 6st 13lb - T. French 4

9 to 4 on The Earl, 3 to 1 agst Ostragan, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Dead heat; a bad third. Deciding heat: 7 to 4 on The Earl. Won by a head.

Match 100; last half of R.M.
 B f by Toxophilite-Maid of Masham, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Challenor 1
 Maid Marian, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - Fordham 2
 6 to 3 on the Maid of Masham ally. Won by a length and a-half.

Free Handicap Sweepstakes of 85l.; Brethby Stakes Co. (6 fur.)

Grand Duke, by The Great Unknown, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - H. Covey 1
 Historian, 6 yrs, 6st 4lb - Parry 2
 Violent, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - Mordan 3
 Besale, 5 yrs, 6st 13lb - Jeffery 4
 6 to 4 on Historian. Won by a neck; three lengths between second and third.

Middle Park Plate of 4,410l., for 2 yr olds; Brethby Stakes Course (6 fur.)

Green Sleeve, by Beadaman, 6st 9lb - Kenyon 1
 Rosierucian, 6st 9lb - Huxtable 2
 Lady Coventry, 6st 3lb - Grimshaw 3
 Formosa, 6st 13lb - Heartfield 0
 Lady Elizabeth, 6st 13lb - Fordham 0
 Typhus, 6st 6lb - Daley 0
 Tympnam, 6st 6lb - Parry 0
 St. Roman, 6st 2lb - Custance 0
 Gloire de Dijon, 6st 6lb - Morris 0
 Melbourne, 6st 6lb - Edwards 0
 Courtmantle, 6st 6lb - T. French 0
 Le Sarrazin, 6st 13lb - Challenor 0
 St. Angela, 6st 6lb - J. Mann 0
 Viscount, 6st 6lb - Snowden 0
 Eastley, 6st 6lb - Ganton 0
 Michael de Basco, 6st 6lb - Cannon 0

Even on Lady Elizabeth, 3 to 1 agst Lady Coventry, 8 to 1 agst Rosierucian, 11 to 1 agst Green Sleeve, and 20 to 1 agst Courtmantle. Won by a head; two lengths between second and third; Formosa and Lady Elizabeth next, close up.

Select Stakes of 225l., for 3 yr olds; R.M. (1 m. 17 y.)
 Fripenier, by Chevalier d'Industrie, 6st 11lb - French 1
 Montgoubert, 6st 10lb - Challenor 2

No betting. Won by a length.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 250l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
 Beattie Dixon, by Oulston, 2 yrs, 6st 13lb Cameron 1
 Salvor, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - Wilson 2
 Noyau, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - Hammond 3
 Tumbler, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - Fordham 0
 Magpie, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - H. Clark 0
 Sister to First Flight, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - Challenor 0
 Freemason, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - Parry 0
 The Padishah, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Grimshaw 0
 Beauty, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - Edwards 0
 Amour Propre, 3 yrs, 6st 1lb - Peppier 0
 Oromwell, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - Cannon 0
 Lictor, 2 yrs, 7st 8lb - Huxtable 0
 Paulina, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - S. dams 0
 Lily (late Land's End), 2 yrs, 7st 6lb - Quince 0
 O by Oulston-Water Lily, 3 yrs, 7st - Gibbons 0
 Macduff, 2 yrs, 6st 2lb - Butler 0
 Lady Glencora, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - Killick 0
 3 to 1 agst The Padishah, 3 to 1 agst Noyau, and 7 to 1 agst Amour Propre. Won by a length; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Match 100; last half of A.M. (3 fur. 217 yds.)
 Shrapnell, by Weatherbit, 5 yrs, 11st 10lb Col Knott 1
 Usher, 6 yrs, 12st 3lb - Mr R. Herbert 2
 9 to 2 on Usher. Won by a neck.

Beaufort (Produce) Stakes of 450l., for 3 yr olds; R.M. Summertime, by Stockwell, 6st 7lb - w.o.

Second Year of the Biennial Post Match of 200l.; A.F. Br e by Y. Melbourne, dam by Taddington, out of Maid of Masham, received forfeit from D of Beaufort.

THURSDAY.—Handicap Sweepstakes of 110l.; D.L. (2 m. 5 yds.)

Stephen Langton, by Skirmisher, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Butler 1
 Moose, aged, 7st 12lb - Cannon 2
 Sealakin, 4 yrs, 6st - T. Challenor 3
 Dealeman, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - Daley 4
 Assineboine, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - Cameron 5
 8 to 1 agst Dealeman, 3 to 1 agst Sealakin, 4 to 1 agst Stephen Langton, and 6 to 1 each agst Moose

and Asinebone. Won by three lengths; a head between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 1,200l., for 2 yr olds; Brothly Stakes Co.
(6 fur.)

Pace, by Caterer, Set 7lb - - - Daley 1
Athena, Set 6lb - - - Fordham 2
Even betting. Won by a length.

Newmarket Oaks of 715l., for 3 yr olds; T.M.M.
(1 mi. 4 fur. 29 yds.)

Midwife, by Wild Dayrell, Set 10lb - - - French 1
Seville, Set 10lb - - - Fordham 3
Bavioli, Set 10lb - - - Cuntance 3
Marmite, Set 10lb - - - Daley 4
The Duchess, Set 10lb - - - Cannon 3
Minster Bell, Set 10lb - - - Osborne 6
7 to 4 on Seville, 4 to 1 agst Minster Bell, 6 to 1 agst Bavioli, and 20 to 1 each agst Midwife and The Duchess. Won by three-quarters of a length; a length between second and third.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 120l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Silenus, by Claret, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Kenyon 1
Cheltenham, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - E. Smith 2
Xi, 4 yrs, Set 7lb - - - T. French 3
B c by Barbatus, dam by West Australian - - -
Brown Bass, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - H. Covey 4
2 to 1 each agst Xi and Silenus, and 5 to 2 agst Cheltenham. Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 265l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.
(5 fur. 140 yds.)

Choral, by Wild Dayrell, Set 7lb - - - Butler 1
The Parson, Set 9lb - - - Grimshaw 2
Clairon, Set - - - Kenyon 3
No Chance, Set 7lb - - - Jarvis 0
Chivalry, Set 4lb - - - Peppier 0
Lord Palmerston, Set 3lb - - - Fordham 0
Spendthrift, Set - - - Morris 0
Tornado, 7st 13lb - - - A. Covey 0
B f by Y. Melbourne, dam by Voltigeur - - -
Birdcatcher—Miss Whip, 7st 13lb - - - Challoner 0
Queen of Darkness, 7st 7lb - - - Jeffery 0
B f by North Lincoln—Miss Giraffe, 7st 2lb Peake 0
John Leech, Set 12lb - - - T. Sadler 0
Minute Gun, Set 9lb - - - Cameron 0
Furious, Set 6lb - - - E. Smith 0
7 to 2 agst Choral, 5 to 1 each agst Minute Gun and John Leech, 7 to 1 each agst the ally by Y. Melbourne and Lord Palmerston, and 100 to 8 each agst The Parson and Clairon. Won by a head; four lengths between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 60l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Sweet Anne, by Knight of Kars, 4 yrs, Set Daley 1
Mochrie, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Cameron 2
Paris, 6 yrs, Set 6lb - - - Fordham 3
The Star, 5 yrs, Set 6lb - - - Goater 4
The Pursuer, 2 yrs, Set 13lb - - - Butler 5
Even on Paris, 5 to 2 agst Sweet Anne, and 7 to 1 agst any other. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 60l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.
(5 fur. 140 yds.)

Rhine Wine, by Claret, Set 10lb - - - Cuntance 1
The Demon, Set 10lb - - - Osborne 2
Di Vernon, Set 8lb - - - Parry 3
Billet, Set 10lb - - - Cannon 4
Even on Rhine Wine, 5 to 2 agst Billet, and 100 to 20 agst Di Vernon. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.

Handicap Plate of 100l.; R.M. (1 mi. 17 yds.)

Cheltenham, by Leamington, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb H. Covey 1
The Palmer, 3 yrs, Set 4lb - - - Huxtable 2
Vespasian, 4 yrs, Set 4lb - - - Fordham 3
Thiborpe, 3 yrs, Set 11b - - - Grimshaw 0
Silenus, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Hibberd 0
Summertime, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Butters 0
B c by Y. Melbourne, dam by Teddington - - -
Maid of Masham, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Cameron 0
B c by Leamington—Annie Laurie, 3 yrs, Set 11b - - - Kenyon 0
Water Cure, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - - - Kenyon 0
B f by Longbow—Gentle Kitty, 3 yrs, Set 7lb Butler 0
Rhymor, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Mordan 0
5 to 1 agst Vespasian, 5 to 1 each agst The Palmer and the colt by Y. Melbourne, 6 to 1 agst Silenus, 10 to 1 each agst Cheltenham, Water Cure, the Annie Laurie colt, and the Gentle Kitty filly, and 12 to 1

agst Rhymor. Won by a head; three lengths between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 1,200l., for 3 yr olds; R.M.
(1 mi. 17 yds.)

Fripennier, by Chevalier d'Industrie, - - - French 1
Set 10lb - - - Cuntance 2
Hermite, Set 11b - - - Cuntance 2
7 to 4 on Fripennier. Won by ten lengths.

Brothly Stakes of 700l., for 2 yr olds; last three-quarters of R.M.

Myotis, by Newminster, Set 10lb - - - J. Snowden 1
Pearlfeather, Set 10lb - - - T. French 2
Adosinda, Set 10lb - - - Huxtable 3
Lady Grace, Set 10lb - - - Fordham 4
Even on Pearlfeather, 5 to 1 agst Adosinda, 5 to 1 agst Lady Grace, and 6 to 1 agst Myotis. A dead heat; Adosinda beaten four lengths. Deciding heat: 6 to 4 on Pearlfeather. Won by three lengths.

Plate of 60l.; R.M. (1 mi. 17 yds.)

Speculum, by Vedette, 2 yrs, Set 13lb - - - H. Covey 1
King Alfred, 2 yrs, Set 10lb - - - Peaks 2
Beale Dixon, 2 yrs, Set 8lb - - - Cameron 3
Miss Martha, 2 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Kenyon 0
Ch c by Glenmasheen—Bellona, 2 yrs, Set 10lb Webb 0
Demonstration, 2 yrs, Set 10lb - - - Jervis 0
Minnet, 2 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Becher 0
5 to 2 on Speculum, 6 to 1 agst King Alfred, and 100 to 15 agst Beale Dixon. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Apothorpe (Post) Stakes of 200l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.
Pace, Set 10lb - - - w.a.

FRIDAY.—Free Handicap Sweepstakes of 27M; last mile and a distance of B.C. (1 mi. 240 yds.)

La Dauphine, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb H. Covey 1
Pirate Chief, 3 yrs, Set 12lb - - - Mordan 2
Chignon, 3 yrs, Set 12lb - - - Peaks 3
Grand Croce, 3 yrs, Set 11b - - - Quince 4
Historian, 6 yrs, Set 4lb - - - Parry 5
2 to 1 agst La Dauphine, 7 to 2 agst Chignon, 9 to 2 agst Historian, 5 to 1 agst Pirate Chief, and 10 to 1 agst Grand Croce. Won by four lengths; a length between second and third.

Match, 100; last half-mile of B.C.

Ninny, by St Albans, 2 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - H. Covey 1
Dr Syntax, 4 yrs, 7st 15lb - - - Manna 2
6 to 5 on Ninny. Won by two lengths.

Newmarket Derby of 620l., for 3 yr olds; last mile and a-half of the B.C.

Longchamps, by Monarque, Set 4lb - - - Challoner 1
Hermite, Set 4lb - - - Cuntance 2
Mandrake, Set 11lb - - - J. Osborne 3
Taraban, Set 11lb - - - Fordham 4
Jasper, Set 11lb - - - Daley 5
2 to 1 agst Hermite, 3 to 1 agst Longchamps, 5 to 1 agst Mandrake, 6 to 1 agst Taraban, and 5 to 1 agst Jasper. Won by a length and a-half; three lengths between second and third.

Selling Handicap of 55l.; R.M. (1 mi. 17 yds.)

My Love, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Becher 1
B c by Promised Land—Rupert's dam, - - -
3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Kenyon 2
Gretas, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - H. Covey 3
Veni, 3 yrs, Set 12lb - - - Jeffery 4
Rhymor, 3 yrs, Set 11b - - - Prange 5
3 to 1 each agst the colt out of Rupert's dam and My Love, 4 to 1 agst Rhymor, 5 to 1 agst Veni, and 6 to 1 agst Gretas. Won by three lengths; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Match, 1,000l.; Brothly Stakes Course (6 fur.)

Lady Elizabeth, by Trumpeter, 2 yrs, - - - Fordham 1
Set 2lb - - - Cuntance 2
Julius, 3 yrs, Set 11lb - - - Daley 2
11 to 10 on Julius. Won by a short head.

Frederic Stakes of 1,025l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.
(5 fur. 140 yds.)

Green Sleeve, by Goodman, Set - - - T. French 1
Virtue, Set - - - Snowden 2
St Ronan, Set 10lb - - - Cuntance 3
Ouragan, Set 13lb - - - Challoner 0
Milton, Set 10lb - - - A. Carter 0
Suffolk, Set 2lb - - - Daley 0
Even on Green Sleeve, 3 to 1 agst Suffolk, 5 to 1 agst St Ronan, and 10 to 1 each agst Virtue and Ouragan. Won by half a length; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 240l. ; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
Amour Proper, by Lord of the Isles, 3 yrs.

Set 2lb	-	J. Grimshaw	1
War Queen, 2 yrs, 6st 1lb	-	-	-
Choral, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb	-	-	-
Midwife, 3 yrs, 6st	-	T. French	3
Moebrie, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb	-	Fordham	0
Cotyto, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb	-	Huxtable	0
Barrington, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb	-	J. Mann	0
Pompier, 2 yrs, 6st	-	T. Challoner	0
Ninny, 2 yrs, 7st 12lb	-	H. Covey	0
Sister to Vedette, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb	-	Parry	0
Lily, 2 yrs, 7st 7lb	-	Quince	0
Nyane, 2 yrs, 7st 7lb	-	Peake	0
The Saviour, 2 yrs, 6st 1lb	-	Butler	0

3 to 1 agst Ninny, 5 to 1 each agst Amour Proper and Saviour, 6 to 1 agst Sister to Vedette, 10 to 1 each agst War Queen and Choral, and 12 to 1 each agst Moebrie and Midwife. Won by two lengths; a head between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 40l., for 2 yolds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
Traviata, by Stockwell, 8st - - - - - Challoner 1
Billet, 8st 3lb - - - - - Cannon 2
Demon, 8st 3lb - - - - - Grimshaw 3
Epigram, 8st - - - - - A. Carter 4

5 to 4 agst Demon, 2 to 1 agst Epigram, and 7 to 2 agst Traviata. Won by three-quarters of a length; a neck between second and third.

Match, 100l.; 3 fur. 217 yds.
Indian Star, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Goater 1
Athena, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Fordham 2
6 to 5 on Athena. Won by two lengths.

Plate of 50l.; A.F. (1 ml. 2 fur. 73 yds.)
Sweet Anne, by Knight of Kara, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb Daley 1
Porter's Knot, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Huxtable 1
Greenhorn, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Kenna 4
General Sherman, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Moss 4
Whitworth, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - H. Covey 5

5 to 4 on Sweet Anne, 3 to 1 agst Porter's Knot, and 6 to 1 agst Greenhorn. Won by a length; a dead heat for second place.

Match, 50l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
Bandmaster, by Kettledrum, 3 yrs, 10st 8lb - - - - - Mr P. Hobson 1
Risk, 3 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - - - Mr. Crawshaw 2
6 to 4 on Risk. Won by two lengths.

NORTHALLERTON AND NORTH RIDING.
THURSDAY, Oct. 10.—Trial Stakes of 35l.; 1 ml.
Narrow Escape, by King of Tramps, or Van Galen, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - - - Cradock 1
Searth Nitch, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - G. Walker 2
B e by Oulston—Witchcraft, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb Clayton 3
Paradise, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - Perry 4
First Blood, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - M'Ewen 5
Ready Money, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - J. Hudson 6

6 to 4 agst Searth Nitch, 2 to 1 agst Ready Money, 4 to 1 agst Narrow Escape, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third.

Middlethorpe Stakes of 50l., for 2 yolds; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)
Timaru, by Newminster, 2st 2lb - - - - - Whiteley 1
B f by The Cure—Miss Agnes, 2st 2lb B. Challoner 2
Evelina, 2st 12lb - - - - - Doyle 3
Flora, 2st 7lb - - - - - Gurry 4
Even on Evelina, and 6 to 4 agst Timaru. Won by six lengths; half a length between second and third; a bad fourth.

Great North Riding Handicap of 90l.; about 1 ml. 4 fur.
Lady Sykes, by Colsterdale, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb Perry 1
Belmont, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - G. Walker 3
Compensation, 4 yrs, 6st - - - - - Cradock 4
Fitzroy, 4 yrs, 7st - - - - - Kitching 5
Dear Tom, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Whiteley 0
Warwick, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Doyle 0

6 to 4 agst Warwick, 4 to 1 agst Lady Sykes, 5 to 1 agst Fitzroy, and 6 to 1 agst Belmont. Won by a neck; five lengths between second and third; Fitzroy broke down, and Warwick bolted.

Volunteer Selling Stakes of 50l.; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)
The Pope, by Chevalier d'Industrie, 6st 7lb - - - - - G. Walker 1
Carnizette, 4 yrs, 6st - - - - - Doyle 2
Ashland, 2 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - J. Hudson 3
Queen of the Cragge, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb Cradock 4

5 to 4 agst The Pope, and 7 to 4 agst Ashland. Won by a short head; a moderate third and fourth.

Ingley Plate (H.p.) of 40l.; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)
Festivity, by The Cure, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - G. Walker 1
Vulcan, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - Cradock 2
Paleface, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - J. Hudson 3
Malta, aged, 7st 2lb - - - - - Perry 4
B f by Skirmisher—Miss Boswell, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Hayhoe 0
Ladylike, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - M. Noble 0
Lady Eaton, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - Clayton 0
Star of the East, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - H. Adams 0
The Nun, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - W. Platt 0
Glenmoy, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Kitching 0
Peat, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - M'Ewen 0
2 to 1 agst Vulcan, 4 to 1 agst Festivity, 5 to 1 agst the Miss Boswell filly, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by a neck; a length between second and third; a good fourth.

FRIDAY.—Juvenile Selling Handicap Plate of 30l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)

Ashland, by Vedette, 7st 10lb - - - - - Cameron 1
Peat, 7st - - - - - G. Walker 2
B e by Oulston—Witchcraft, 6st 3lb - - - - - Lawrence 3
Albreda, 7st 7lb - - - - - Cradock 4
Brown Butterfly, 8st 10lb - - - - - Booth 5
5 to 4 agst Ashland, and 3 to 1 each agst Albreda and Peat. Won by a neck; a length between second and third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 37gs.

Broomfield Nursery Plate (H.p.) of 100l., for 2 y olds; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)

Cepura, by Carbineer, 6st 10lb - - - - - M'Ewen 1
Pop-gun, 6st 5lb - - - - - Ball 2
Pride of Erin, 7st 10lb - - - - - M. Noble 3
Camille, 7st 6lb - - - - - Cradock 4
Stella, 6st 8lb - - - - - Lawrence 0
Timaru, 6st 3lb - - - - - Whiteley 0
Ready Money, 7st 10lb - - - - - Dooley 0
Philosopher, 7st 10lb - - - - - Bell 0
Thankful, 7st 8lb - - - - - E. Harrison 0
Footlight, 7st 6lb - - - - - J. Hudson 0
Highland Duck, 7st - - - - - R. Challoner 0
Narrow Escape, 7st 5lb - - - - - G. Walker 0
Tutela, 6st 6lb - - - - - G. Walker 0
3 to 1 agst Highland Duck, 5 to 1 each agst Cepura and Timaru, 6 to 1 each agst Narrow Escape and Tutela, and 7 to 1 agst Pop-gun. Won by three lengths; two lengths between second and third; a neck between third and fourth; Tutela bolted.

Harwood Plate Handicap of 40l.; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)

Vulcan, by Thunderbolt, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - Cradock 1
Paradise, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - M'Ewen 2
Malta, aged, 7st - - - - - Cameron 3
Lady Sykes, 6st 8lb - - - - - Whiteley 0
Star of the East, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - H. Adams 0
Dear Tom, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - - - Noble 0
Paleface, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - J. Hudson 0
Camille, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Wood 0
Festivity, 2 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - - - G. Walker 0
Glenmoy, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Kitching 0
Highland Duck, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Brannon 0
5 to 2 agst Paleface, 3 to 1 agst Vulcan, 4 to 1 agst Festivity, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by a neck; half a length between second and third.

Northallerton Handicap of 93l.; 1 ml.

Belmont, by Claret, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Cameron 1
Pelet, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - M'Ewen 2
B f by Skirmisher—Miss Boswell, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - M. Noble 3
Derwent, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Cradock 4
Lion, 5 yrs, 6st - - - - - R. Challoner 0
Warwick, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - Whiteley 0
King of the Fairies, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - J. Hudson 0
Compensation, 4 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - - - G. Walker 0
Themisto, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Brannon 0
5 to 1 agst Warwick, 4 to 1 agst Belmont, 5 to 1 agst Derwent, 6 to 1 agst Lion, and 7 to 1 agst the Miss Boswell filly. Won by a neck; same between second and third; a good fourth.

Grand Stand Selling Handicap Plate of 50l.; 7 fur.

Ashland, by Vedette, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Cradock 1
Themisto, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - J. Hudson 2
Paleface, 2 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - - Cameron 3
Malta, aged, 8st 3lb - - - - - Dooley 4
Carnizette, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Doyle 0

Ladylike, 3 yrs, 1st 10lb - - - Whitley 0
 Festivity, 2 yrs, 1st 8lb - - - R. Chaloner 0
 The Nun, 3 yrs, 1st 7lb - - - G. Walker 0
 Queen o' the Orangers, 3 yrs, 1st 3lb - - M. Noble 0
 2 to 1 each agst Festivity and Paleface, 5 to 1 agst
 Ashstead, and 10 to 1 each agst Corninette and Malta.
 Won by half a length; same between second and
 third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for
 70gs.

CHELTEMHAM AND COUNTY OF GLOUCESTER.

TUESDAY, Oct. 15.—Handicap Hurdle Race of 40l.;
 1 ml. 4 fur., over four hurdles.

Tottie, by Idle Boy, 4 yrs, 1st - A. Holman 1
 Colenso, 3 yrs, 1st - - - Wheeler 2
 The Colonel, 4 yrs, 1st 12lb - - - Harding 3
 Even on Colenso, 2 to 1 agst Tottie, and 4 to 1 agst
 The Colonel. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Gloucestershire Stakes (H.p.) of 235l.; 1 ml. 2 fur.
 Queen of Tramps, by King of Tramps, aged,
 8st 8lb - - - Grimshaw 1
 Arabis, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - H. Clark 2
 Bandmaster, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - A. Carter 3
 Madame Wright, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - Peppier 4
 Steamboat, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - J. Adams 0
 Elegance, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Jeffery 0
 6 to 4 agst Steamboat, 7 to 2 agst Madame Wright,
 4 to 1 each agst Bandmaster and Queen of Tramps,
 5 to 1 agst Arabis, and 100 to 15 agst Elegance. Won
 by a length; a bad third; a head between third and
 fourth.

Clove-Hill Plate (H.p.) of 40l.; 4 fur.
 Alberta, by King Tom, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - Grimshaw 1
 Lute, 3 yrs, 7st 1st - - - G. Sopp 2
 Sultan, 2 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Peppier 3
 Laura, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Holland 4
 11 to 8 on Alberta, 100 to 30 agst Lute, 5 to 1 agst
 Laura, and 100 to 15 agst Sultan. Won by a length;
 same between second and third.

Hamilton Stakes of 75l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
 Lord Palmerston, by Marionetta, 2st - Cannon 1
 Cotton, 8st 12lb - - - Grimshaw 2
 Ramsom, 7st 11lb - - - Butler 3
 Northern Star, 8st 3lb - - - Gosler 0
 Golden Gift, 8st 6lb - - - J. Adams 0
 6 to 4 on Lord Palmerston, 7 to 4 agst Cotton, and
 7 to 1 agst any other. Won by a head; a length be-
 tween second and third.

The Oldmoor Hunters' Stakes of 75l., for hunters,
 2 ml. was won by a neck by Miss Dobson (h b),
 aged, 10st 7lb (Mr G. Stevens), beating Fire-aster,
 6 yrs, 10st 9lb (Mr H. Hobins), second; Empress, aged,
 11st (Wheeler), third; Countess (h b), 8 yrs, 10st 5lb;
 Lucinda, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb; Rowington (h b), aged,
 10st 2lb; Mustard (h b), aged, 10st 5lb; The Dane
 (h b), 4 yrs, 11st 5lb; Ann Hathaway, 6 yrs, 10st 2lb;
 Milkmaid (h b), 8 yrs, 10st; Umbra, 3 yrs, 10st 5lb;
 and Susa, 5 yrs, 11st 1lb.

WEDNESDAY.—Handicap Hurdle Race of 40l.;
 2 ml., over six hurdles.

Tottie, by Idle Boy, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb - A. Holman 1
 Colenso, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Wheeler 2
 The Colonel, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - J. Harding 3
 6 to 4 on Colenso, and 7 to 4 agst Tottie. Won by
 ten lengths.

Howlett's Plate of 40l.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
 Pest, by Bullete, 2 yrs, 8st - - - Butler 1
 Haymarket, 2 yrs, 8st - - - Jeffery 2
 Arabis, 5 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - A. Holman 3
 2 to 1 on Haymarket, and 100 to 30 agst Pest. Won
 by a head; a neck between second and third. The
 winner, entered for 20 sovs., was sold for 55 gs.

Prossbury Stakes (H.p.) of 80l.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
 Queen of Tramps, by King of Tramps,
 aged, 8st 3lb - - - Grimshaw 1
 Elegance, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Kenyon 2
 Drum, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Morden 3
 Arabis, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - H. Clark 0
 Secretary, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Gatehouse 0
 Madame Wright, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Humphries 0
 Duet, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Jeffery 0
 5 to 4 agst Queen of Tramps, 4 to 1 agst Drum,
 and 100 to 10 each agst Elegance and Duet. Won by two
 lengths; a length between second and third.

County Cup (H.p.) of 130l. 10s.; 2 ml.
 Bandmaster, by King Tom, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Relf 1
 Steamboat, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Morden 2
 Wild Moor, 3 yrs, 8st - - - Butler 3
 Edgbaston, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Jeffery 4
 2 to 1 agst Edgbaston, 9 to 4 agst Bandmaster, 100
 to 30 agst Steamboat, and 4 to 1 agst Wild Moor.
 Won by a neck; a length between second and third.

Marie-Hill Plate (H.p.) of 40l.; 4 fur.
 Lute, by Trumpeter, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - Kenyon 1
 Alberta, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - Grimshaw 2
 Laura, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Peppier 3
 11 to 8 on Alberta, 7 to 4 agst Lute, and 5 to 1 agst
 Laura. Won by a short head; a bad third. The
 winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 60 gs.

Nursery Handicap of 70l.; T.Y.C. (6 fur.)
 Br o by Thormanby-Phenny, 1st - H. Clark 1
 Lily, 7st 6lb - - - Peppier 2
 Manton, 7st - - - Butler 3
 Northern Star, 7st 12lb - - - Scory 0
 Fugleman, 8st 10lb - - - Kenyon 0
 Snuff, 8st 8lb - - - Jeffery 0
 Seaflower, 8st 7lb - - - Morden 0
 5 to 4 agst Manton, 100 to 30 agst Fugleman, and
 6 to 1 agst Seaflower. Won by a length; a neck be-
 tween second and third.

CURRAGH OCTOBER.

TUESDAY, Oct. 15.—Scurry Handicap of 60l.;
 Anglesy Post (6 fur.)

The Hackler, by Frank, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - Maidment 1
 Princess Thyrre, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Bissel 2
 Turquoise, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - Sherrington 3
 Winged Bee, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - T. Miller, Jun 4
 Br f by Majid-Mary Jane, 3 yrs,
 8st 12lb - - - J. Miller 0
 Molly, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Corneille 0
 Oranville, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - P. Doyle 0
 Derby Day, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - R. Murphy 0
 Tyronne, 2 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - W. Miller 0
 Won easily by a neck; two lengths between second
 and third; Derby Day and the Majid filly close up.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 3 ml.
 Prospector, by Colonel, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - Jas. Doyle 1
 Nelson, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Jas. Doyle 2
 Rose Stock, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Taylor 3
 Won very easily by several lengths.

Kildare Handicap of 90l.; Waterford Post (1 ml. 3 fur.)
 Aster, by Planet, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Jas. Miller 1
 The Hackler, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Sherrington 2
 Fire-aster, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - Jas. Doyle 3
 Answaid, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Kelly 4
 Columbus, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - T. Broderick 5
 Abercorn, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - R. Murphy 6
 Won easily by two lengths; three lengths between
 second and third.

Scurry Corinthian Stakes of 40l.; Anglesy Post
 (6 fur.)

Molly, by Newcastle, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Mr White 1
 Lily, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Mr Wentworth 2
 Royal Irish Fusilier, 3 yrs, 10st 8lb - Mr Long 3
 Woodranger, 3 yrs, 10st 6lb - - - Mr Ezzah 4
 Won by a length; a length and a-half between
 second and third.

WEDNESDAY.—Handicap of 62l.; 1 ml. 4 fur. on
 the Peel Course.

Mauriad, by Artillery, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - Jas. Doyle 1
 Gladstone, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Jas. Miller 2
 Lislane, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Mr Darnett 3
 Won by half a neck.

Steeple Chase of 225l., for 3 yr olds; 1 ml. on the
 Madrid Course.

Unsus, by Stockwell, 3st 2lb - - - Taylor 1
 Anna Maria, 3st 1lb - - - D. Wynne 2
 Pungal, 3st 7lb - - - Jas. Doyle 3
 Won very easily by a length.

Stewards' Plate (H.p.) of 70l.; 1 ml. on the Peel Co.
 Trap, by Trapper, aged, 8st 12lb - - W. Miller 1
 Aster, 5 yrs, 8st - - - Jas. Miller 2
 Spanish Fly, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Sherrington 3
 Monitor, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Kelly 4
 Nelson, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Jas. Doyle 5
 Br f by Majid-Mary Jane, 3 yrs, 8st
 Bissel 6
 Won easily by two lengths and a-half; a length
 between second and third.

Selling Stakes of 45l.; Anglesey Post (6 fur.)
 Absentee, by Artillery, 3 yrs, 1st 6lb T. Miller 1
 Molly, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - W. Miller 2
 Spinner, 2 yrs, 6st - - - Doonan 3
 Snowdrift, 2 yrs, 6st - - - Jas. Miller 0
 Opposition, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - Sherrington 0
 Won by a head.

Lord Lieutenant's Plate of 105l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 B f by Ivan-Antelope, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb Sherrington 1
 Aster, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - T. Miller 2
 Privilege, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - W. Conolly 3
 Won easily by a length.

Second Class of Trainers' Stakes (Hyp.) of 90l.; 1 mi. 4 fur. on the Peel Course.
 Restitution, by Druid, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb T. Miller 1
 Lupuline, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Jas. Miller 2
 Alexandra, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Kelly 3
 Lily, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Sherrington 0
 Little Harle, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Bissel 0
 Molly, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Canawa 0
 Royal Irish Fusilier, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb Cornelius 0
 Won by a head.

THURSDAY.—Match, 25l.; 4 fur.
 Strasburg, by Lundyfoot, 3 yrs, 11st - - - Gavin 1
 B f by Artillery—Fairy Mount's dam, 4 yrs, 1st 7lb - - - Mr Onion 2
 Won in a canter.

Flying Stakes (Hyp.) of 50l.; 4 fur.
 Tyrone, by Porto Rico, 3 yrs, 1st 2lb W. Miller 1
 Turquoise, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - D. Wynne 2
 Prude, 3 yrs, 6st - - - T. Miller 3
 Princess Thyra, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Maidment 0
 Molly, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - Jos. Doyle 0
 B f by Battle—Witch of Endor, 2 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - T. Kelly 0
 Won by a head; Prude close up.

First Class of the Trainers' Handicap of 75l.; for 2 yr olds; Madrid Course (1 mi.)
 Bee Quick, by Artillery, 7st 10lb T. Miller 1
 Tyrone, 7st 2lb - - - W. Miller 2
 Anna Maria, 7st 6lb - - - Kelly 3
 Fingal, 6st 10lb - - - Jas. Doyle 0
 Aphire, 6st - - - M. Murphy 0
 Annoyance, 6st 13lb - - - Jas. Miller 0
 Derby Day, 6st 13lb - - - P. Doyle 0
 The Deer, 6st 11lb - - - M. Costello 0
 Effort, 6st 11lb - - - Sherrington 0
 Won by a length.

Kilween Stakes (Hyp.) of 95l.; Peel Course (1 mi. 6 fur. 12 yds.)
 Fire-eater, by Artillery, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb Jas. Doyle 1
 The Hackler, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Sherrington 2
 Stoic, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Maidment 3
 Won easily by six lengths.

Corinthian Stakes (Hyp.) of 45l.; 1 mi. 4 fur. on the Peel Course.
 Restitution, by Druid, 4 yrs, 11st - Mr Newcomen 1
 Billy Gladstone, 3 yrs, 10st 9lb - Mr Long 2
 Mauraid, 4 yrs, 11st 6lb - - - Mr White 3
 Impatience, 4 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - Mr Exshaw 0
 Merry Horse, 4 yrs, 10st 3lb - Mr J. Fitzpatrick 0
 Won by a head.

Royal Whip, with 100 gu. added; 4 mi.
 Columbus, by Colonelist, 3 yrs, 6st 1lb Maidment 1
 Prospector, 3 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - Jos. Doyle 2
 Claret Cup, 6 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - Foley 3
 Fire-eater, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Jas. Doyle 0
 Won by a head.

Plate of 50l.; 1 mi. on the Peel Course.
 Anroid, by Colonelist, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - Bissel 1
 Trap, aged, 7st 4lb - - - Jos. Doyle 2
 Alexandra, 4 yrs, 7st - - - Sherrington 3
 Sney Boy, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - M. Murphy 0
 Dusty Miller, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - T. Miller 0
 Absentee, 3 yrs, 6st - - - J. Miller 0
 Won by a length. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 84 sovs.

Page's (Producer) Stakes of 70l.; for 3 yr olds; Anglesey Post (6 fur.)
 Unce, by Stockwell, 6st 4lb - - - Taylor 1
 Bee Quick, 6st 4lb - - - T. Miller, Jun 2
 Anna Maria, 7st 11lb - - - Kelly 3
 Won easily by half a length.

ROYAL CALEDONIAN HUNT AND PERTH.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 16.—Plate of 65l.; 1 mi.
 Belmont, by Claret, 4 yrs, 9st 3lb - Cameron 1
 Sundeeah, 4 yrs, 10st - - - Snowden 2
 Bachelor, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Clarkson 3
 Prince of Wales, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Buck 4
 Falls of Clyde, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - Milne 5
 Lord Lieutenant (h.b.), aged, 9st - Mr Henley 6
 2 to 1 on Sundeeah, and 5 to 2 agst Belmont. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Caledonian Handicap of 20l.; 2 mi.
 Moldavia, by Hoopdar, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - w.o.

County Handicap of 72l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Harrogate, by Knight of Arundel, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Cameron 1
 Nothing More, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Whiteley 2
 Shamrock, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Milne 3
 5 to 4 on Harrogate, and 6 to 4 agst Nothing More. Won by a length; a very bad third.

Caledonian St. Leger of 10l.; for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 6 fur.
 Tyndale, by Warlock, 6st 10lb - - - w.o.

Welter Stakes 65l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Jura, by Tom Bowline, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - Cameron 1
 Prince Garde, 4 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - Ld Queensberry 2
 Projectile, 4 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - Clarkson 3
 Ch f by Stiletto, dam by The Doctor—Coastall's dam, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Lang 4
 Cottage Girl, 5 yrs, 11st 6lb - - - G. Noble 5
 Bouverie, 4 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - W. Martin 6
 Chiquita (late Cypel) (h.b.), aged, 1st 12lb - - - Mr N. Spir 0
 7 to 4 agst the Stiletto ally, and 2 to 1 agst Jura. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third; a length between third and fourth; Chiquita, beaten off, did not pass the post. Mr Dawson declared to win with the Stiletto ally. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 71 gu.

THURSDAY.—Plate of 50l.; once round
 (nearly 1 mi. 2 fur. 127 yds.)
 Maid of Oak, by Fitz Roland, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - G. Noble 1
 Belmont, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Cameron 2
 Carperby, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Austin 3
 Shortwool, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Dunbar 0
 5 to 4 on Belmont, and 3 to 1 agst Maid of Oak. Won by half a length; a bad third. Shortwool bolted.

City Handicap of 60l.; once round and a distance (1 mi. 3 fur. 147 yds.)
 Bay Leaf, by Promised Land, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb Milne 1
 Holstein, 5 yrs, 7st - - - Cameron 2
 Nothing More, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Whiteley 3
 2 to 1 on Holstein, and 5 to 2 agst Nothing More. Won by a short neck; three lengths between second and third.

Challenge Plate, value 105l.; once round and a distance.
 Prince Garde, by Grosvener, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - w.o.
 The winner was sold for 60 sovs.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 2 mi.
 Sundeeah, by Jeremy Diddler, 6 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Snowden 1
 Belmont, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Cameron 2
 Moldavia, 5 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Lawrence 3
 5 to 4 on Sundeeah, 6 to 4 agst Belmont, and 2 to 1 agst Moldavia. Won in a canter by a length; ten lengths between second and third.

Plate of 50l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Barmaid, by Y. Melbourne, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb Oradock 1
 Cottage Girl, 5 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - G. Noble 2
 Jura, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Cameron 3
 Carperby, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - W. Martin 4
 Roderick Random, 5 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Whiteley 0
 Won by half a length; a neck between second and third. Roderick Random fell.

FRIDAY.—Tay Stakes of 65l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Wise Man, by Oxford, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - G. Noble 1
 Absentee, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Cameron 2
 Jura, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - Dixon 3
 Harrogate, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - Hudson 0
 Roderick Random, 5 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - Whiteley 0
 Projectile, 4 yrs, 6st - - - Clarkson 0
 5 to 1 agst Wise Man, 3 to 1 agst Harrogate, 3 to 1 agst Holstein, and 9 to 1 agst Roderick Random. Won by half a length; same between the second and third.

Challenge Whip; 2 mi.
Morris Dancer, by Lord of the Isles, 5 yrs,
Set 111b - - - w.o.

Calcuttina Cup, value 100 sovs.; 3 mi.
Tyndale, by Warlock, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - Cameron 1
Bupdeah, 5 yrs, 9st 1lb - Snowden 2
Cottage Girl, 5 yrs, 7st 9lb - Craddock 3
5 to 4 on Sandeelah. Won by a length; Cottage
Girl beaten off.

Consolation Handicap of 40l.; 6 fur.
Holstein, by Leamington, or Newminster,
5 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - Cameron 1
Bachelor, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - W. Martin 2
Prince of Wales, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - Milne 3
Shamrock, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - W. Buck 4
Carperby, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - Craddock 0
Sourvain, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - Clarkson 0
Ch f by Stiletto, dam by The Doctor-Cocktail's
dam, 3 yrs, 7st - Hudson 0
5 to 1 agst Holstein, 3 to 1 each agst the Stiletto
filly and Shamrock, and 4 to 1 agst Bachelor. Won
by two lengths; four lengths between the second
and third; a head between the third and fourth. The
Stiletto filly whipped round when the flag fell, and
was left at the post.

**Hurdle Race of 65l.; one round and a dis., over six
furlongs (1 mi. 3 fur. 147 yds.)**

Brilliant, by Cawston, aged, - G. Waddington 1
1st 121b - E. Haworth 2
Prenex Garde, 4 yrs, 4st 10lb - Ld Queensberry 3
My Lady, 6 yrs, 1st 5lb - Austin 4
The Fenian, aged, 1st 121b - - - 5
7 to 4 on Brilliant, and 2 to 1 agst My Lady. Won
by a length and a-half; half a length between second
and third; a bad fourth.

**The Stewards' Stakes of 97l. for half-bred horses,
once round and a dis. (1 mi. 3 fur. 147 fur.)** Jamie,
aged, 12st 4lb (Mr Playfair), came in first by twelve
lengths; beating Willie, aged, 12st 4lb, and Queen
Beau, aged, 12st 11lb; but he was objected to on the
ground that he was thorough-bred.

HEREFORD.

THURSDAY, Oct. 17.-Walter Handicap of 34l.;

Needle Gun, by Gunboat, 5 yrs, - Mr Williams 1
10st 9lb - Mr Halford 2
Colours, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Mr P. Merton 3
Elegance, 4 yrs, 1st 5lb - Mr Edwards 4
Bro. to Belgrave, 3 yrs, 9st 13lb - - - 5
7 to 4 agst Needle Gun, 5 to 1 agst Bro. to Belgrave,
and 5 to 1 agst Elegance. Won by a neck; a bad
third.

Lord Bateman's Plate (H.) of 50l.; 5 fur.
Miss Alice, by Gunboat, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Butler 1
Queen of Trumps, aged, 8st 12lb - Grimshaw 2
Veni, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - Jeffery 3
Peggy, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - Barnett 4
B f by Wild Dayrell-Emily, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb Peppier 5
2 to 1 on Queen of Trumps, 4 to 1 agst Miss Alice,
and 6 to 1 agst any other. Won by half a length;
three-quarters of a length between second and third;
a length between third and fourth; a head between the
fourth and fifth.

Hunters' Stakes (H.) of 50l.; 3 mi.
The Nun, by Fly-by-Night, aged, - Mr F. O. Morgan 1
12st - Mr Edwards 2
Sprite, aged, 11st 11lb - Mr Williams 3
No Confidence, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - J. Adams 4
Oldminster, aged, 11st 11lb - - - 5
7 to 4 agst The Nun, 2 to 1 agst Oldminster, and 7
to 3 agst Sprite. Won by twelve lengths; a bad third.

Herefordshire Stakes (H.) of 200l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Moose, by Mountain Deer, aged, 7st 7lb Clement 1
Mouley, 6 yrs, 9st 1lb - Grimshaw 2
Nidderdale, 5 yrs, 6st 7lb - Peppier 3
Pearl Diver, aged, 7st 8lb - Harrison 4
Empress of India, 4 yrs, 7st - J. Edwards 5
Whalebone, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - Boulton 0
Rejoinder, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - Handley 0
Allow Me, aged, 5st 12lb - Jeffery 0
Wild Moor, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Butler 0
7 to 4 agst Moose and Pearl Diver coupled, 5 to 2
agst Moose, 100 to 50 agst Mouley, 5 to 1 each agst
Rejoinder and Wild Moor, and 100 to 15 agst Allow
Me. Won easily by a length; a head between second
and third; a length between third and fourth.

Wye Selling Stakes of 52l.; 6 fur.

Lute, by Trumpeter, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - G. Sepp 1
Post, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - Butler 2
Chevalier d'Esprit, 3 yrs, 6st - Cannon 3
Haymarket, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - J. Clark 4
7 to 4 agst Chevalier d'Esprit, 2 to 1 agst Lute, and
3 to 1 agst Post. Won by a length; three lengths be-
tween second and third; a length between third and
fourth. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold
for 146gs.

Nursery Handicap Plate of 100l. for 2 yr olds; 6 fur.
The Returned, by Lampton, 7st 9lb - Kenyon 1
Manton, 7st 8lb - G. Sepp 2
Badian Bear, 6st 1lb - Cannon 3
Dunoon, 6st 12lb - A. Foster 4
Sirocco, 6st 1lb - Hopkins 5
Diadem, 7st 8lb - Clement 6
Bedlow Lea, 7st 6lb - Peppier 6
Torpedo, 7st 3lb - Handley 0
2 to 1 agst Russian Bear, 3 to 1 agst The Returned,
5 to 1 agst Manton, and 100 to 15 agst any other. Won
by a head; a length between second and third; Du-
noon close up.

**Handicap Hurdle Race of 45l.; 1 mi. 4 fur., over six
furlongs.**

Needle Gun, by Gunboat, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb A. Holman 1
Harrington, aged, 9st - Tomlinson 2
Portullia, 4 yrs, 9st - W. White 0
6 to 4 on Needle Gun, and 7 to 4 agst Harrington.
Won by a length and a-half.

FRIDAY.-City Members' Plate (H.) of 50l.; 4 fur.
Needle Gun, by Drogheda, 2 yrs, 8st 10lb - Butler 1
Rejoinder, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Handley 2
Lute, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - H. Clark 3
Zisca, 3 yrs, 9st - Cannon 4
Alatay, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Peppier 5
Veni, 4 yrs, 7st - Jeffery 6
Lily, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - J. Clark 0
The Returned, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Kenyon 0
100 to 50 agst Manton, 4 to 1 each agst Zisca and
Lute, and 100 to 15 each agst Veni, Lily, and Re-
joinder. Won by a short head; a head between the
second and third; a neck between third and fourth;
Lily was fifth.

Selling Handicap of 47l.; 1 mi.

Trife, by Optimist, 7 yrs, 6st 7lb - Jeffery 1
B or br g by Grosvenor-Belgrave's dam, - Sellars 2
3 yrs, 6st 1lb - Payne 3
Laura, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Clement 4
Peggy, 3 yrs, 6st 1lb - Peppier 5
Seafower, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - Handley 6
Torpedo, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - 7
5 to 2 agst Trife, 100 to 50 agst Laura, 4 to 1 each
agst Peggy and Seafower, and 6 to 1 agst the Gros-
venor gelding. Won by six lengths; a length between
second and third. Torpedo was left at the post.

Aristocratic Handicap of 55l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Allow Me, by Aleppo, aged, 10st 3lb - Jarvis 1
Empress of India, 6 yrs, 10st 11lb - Mr Edwards 2
Changeable, 3 yrs, 9st 11lb - Payne 3
Elegance, 4 yrs, 11st 1lb - Quistance 6
2 to 1 each agst Empress of India and Changeable,
5 to 2 agst Elegance, and 6 to 1 agst Allow Me. Won
by a neck; a bad third.

Sheldon Cup (H.), value 310l.; 1 mi. 6 fur.
Nidderdale, by Colerdaids, 5 yrs, 6st 11lb Peppier 1
Armia, 5 yrs, 6st 3lb - Jeffery 2
Duet, 4 yrs, 6st - J. Clark 3
Honeymoon, 6 yrs, 9st - Grimshaw 4
Honeymoon, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - Kenyon 5
Duet, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - Butler 6
Pearl Diver, aged, 7st 12lb - Cannon 7
2 to 1 agst Duet, 3 to 1 agst Honeymoon, 5 to 2
agst Mouley, 7 to 1 agst Pearl Diver, 8 to 1 agst
Arabia, and 10 to 1 each agst Nidderdale and Duet.
Won by a head; two lengths between the second and
third; a length between the third and fourth. Mr.
Brayley declared to win with Duet.

Newmarket Selling Stakes of 52l.; 1 mi. 3 fur.
Post, by Stiletto, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - J. Clark 1
Chevalier d'Esprit, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - Butler 2
No Confidence, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb - A. Holman 3
11 to 8 on Chevalier d'Esprit, and 7 to 4 agst Post.
Won by a head; a bad third.

Lugardine Nursery Stakes of 183l.; 6 fur.
The Mariner, by Lifeboat, 6st 7lb - Cannon 1

Catton, Sat 7th - - - - Grimshaw 2
The Returned, Sat 11th - - - - Kenyon 3
2 to 1 on Catton, and 3 to 1 agst The Mariner. Won by a head; three lengths between second and third.

Garnon's Stakes (H. p.) of 60l.; 5 fur.
B or b g by Grovenor—Belgrave's dam,
3 yrs, Sat 5th - - - - Kenyon 1
Wild Moor, 3 yrs, Sat 31b - - - - Humphries 2
Elegance, 4 yrs, Sat 121b - - - - Pepper 3
Veni, 3 yrs, Sat 61b - - - - Jeffery 4
Allow Me, aged, Sat 51b - - - - G. Sopp 5
Queen of Trumps, aged, Sat 51b - - - - Grimshaw 6
Miss Alice, 3 yrs, Sat 61b - - - - Butler 7
5 to 4 on Queen of Trumps, 100 to 30 agst Miss Alice, 5 to 1 agst Allow Me, 6 to 1 each Wild Moor and Veni, and 10 to 1 agst the winner. Won by a head; a length and a-half between second and third; a good fourth.

Hurdle Race (H. p.) of 65l.; 2 mi., over six hurdles.
B g by Chanticleer—Eliza, 4 yrs,
Sat 51b - - - - Mr J. G. Holford 1
Harrington, aged, Sat 31b - - - - Tomlinson 2
Needle Gun, 5 yrs, Sat 101b - - - - A. Holman 3
Colenso, 3 yrs, Sat 101b - - - - Wheeler 4
Even on Needle Gun, 2 to 1 agst Colenso, and 4 to 1 agst Harrington. Won in a canter by six lengths; a length between each of the others.

The Herefordshire United Hunters' Stakes, 3 mi., was won, by two lengths, by Merry Lad, 4 yrs, 11st 4lb (Mr P. Meeson), beating Lady Fort, 5 yrs, 11st 5lb (Mr Weyman), and four others.

EALING AUTUMN.

THURSDAY, Oct. 17.—Belling Plate of 30l.; 2 mi.
Helice, by Muscovite, 5 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - - Potter 1
Little Peewee, 4 yrs, 10st - - - - Halley 2
Wild Duck, aged, 11st 4lb - - - - J. Foster 3
Faustus, 6 yrs, 11st 9lb - - - - Mr J. Mumford 4
Milford, 6 yrs, 11st 9lb - - - - Mr Ellison 5
Sir Ashby, aged, 11st 4lb - - - - Mr Rolley 6
Kingfisher, aged, 11st - - - - Mr Reynolds 7
The Robber, aged, 10st 7lb - - - - Knight 8
Rod in Pickle, aged, 10st 7lb - - - - Pinder 9
3 to 1 agst Milford, 4 to 1 agst Helice, 5 to 1 agst The Robber, and 30 to 1 agst Kingfisher. Won by three lengths; a bad third. The Robber and Milford fell.

Handicap Hurdle Race of 65l.; about 1 mi. 4 fur, over six hurdles.
Lytham, by Blackthorn, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - Pickett 1
Hopvine, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - - E. Clifford 2
Lady Lincoln, 3 yrs, Sat 71b - - - - Howes 3
Isabella, 4 yrs, 10st 121b - - - - Potter 4
Triumph, 6 yrs, 10st 101b - - - - Mr F. G. Hobson 5
Nabocklish, 6 yrs, Sat 101b - - - - Holly 6
La Pique, 5 yrs, Sat - - - - Kennedy 7
Busy Body, 3 yrs, Sat 101b - - - - Elphick 8
6 to 4 agst Busy Body, 5 to 2 agst Triumph, 5 to 1 agst Hopvine, and 6 to 1 each agst Lytham and Nabocklish. Won by two lengths; same between second and third.

Selling Hurdle Race Plate of 30l.; about 1 mi., over six hurdles.
Finale, by Vadette, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - Grant 1
Mariana, 3 yrs, 10st - - - - Mumford 2
Penitent, 3 yrs, Sat 91b - - - - Elphick 3
Ettrick, 3 yrs, 10st - - - - Tatham 4
Badly Treated (late Bay Dayrell), 4 yrs, 11st - - - - B. Land 5
Griffin, 6 yrs, 11st 101b - - - - Mr Colby 6
Alice Mary, 3 yrs, Sat 71b - - - - Rickaby 7
Timolaus, 3 yrs, Sat 71b - - - - Kennedy 8
Trivet, 3 yrs, Sat 71b - - - - Steggle 9
3 to 1 each agst Alice Mary and Penitent, 5 to 1 agst Badly Treated, 6 to 1 agst Mariana, and 8 to 1 agst any other. Timolaus came in first by two lengths, Trivet being second, and Finale third; but the name of Finale having objected to the first two on the ground of their having gone the wrong course, they were disqualified, and the plate awarded to Finale. Mr Cobham declared to win with Alice Mary.

Suburban Handicap of 75l.; 2 mi.
The Guide, by Knight of Avenel, aged, 11st 7lb - - - - Rickaby 1
Vindicator, aged, 10st 7lb - - - - Mr E. Clifford 2
Liston, aged, 11st 4lb - - - - Mr Hobson 3
Spatehook, aged, 12st - - - - Mr Ellison 4

Serious Case, aged, 11st 121b - - - - Mr J. W. Land 0
Wade, 5 yrs, 11st 51b - - - - Mr Sheppard 0
Brandy Apple, aged, 11st 21b - - - - J. Foster 0
Red Rose, 5 yrs, 10st 91b - - - - T. Ablett 0
Blue Eyes, aged, 10st 71b - - - - Pickett 0
Nabocklish, 6 yrs, 10st 71b - - - - Holly 0
3 to 1 agst Liston, 4 to 1 agst Vindicator, 5 to 1 agst Blue Eyes, and 6 to 1 each agst The Guide and Red Rose. Won by a head; three lengths between second and third.

Tredman's Cup, value 25gs.; once round, starting in front of the Stand.
Confusion, by Newmaster, aged, 11st 71b - - - - Searle 1
Milford, 6 yrs, 11st 71b - - - - Ellison 2
Warwick Lass, aged, 11st - - - - Mr H. Barker 3
St. Catherine, aged, 11st - - - - Capt Unett 0
Wedding Peal, 5 yrs, 11st - - - - Mr Reynolds 0
Armourer, 11st 71b - - - - Mr L. Martin 0
Rosebud, 6 yrs, 11st - - - - Mr Sheppard 0
Kenneth, 5 yrs, 11st - - - - Capt Harford 0
6 to 4 agst Milford, 3 to 1 agst Wedding Peal, 5 to 1 each agst Kenneth and Confusion, and 6 to 1 agst Warwick Lass. Won by six lengths; a bad third.

FRIDAY.—Maiden Plate of 25l.; 2 mi.

Bird of Passage, by Artillery, 6 yrs,
10st 71b - - - - Mr F. G. Hobson 1
Hippolyte, aged, 10st 71b - - - - Mr Clifford 2
The Guide, 6 yrs, 11st 71b - - - - Rickaby 3
Milford, 6 yrs, 11st - - - - Capt Ellison 4
Kenneth, 6 yrs, 11st - - - - Barry 5
Rosebud, 5 yrs, 10st 71b - - - - Mr Sheppard 6
Chignon, 6 yrs, 10st 71b - - - - Mr H. Crawshaw 0
St. Catherine, aged, 10st 71b - - - - Capt Unett 0
Confusion, aged, 11st 71b - - - - G. Searle 0
5 to 4 agst The Guide, 4 to 1 agst Hippolyte, and 6 to 1 each agst Confusion and Bird of Passage. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Selling Handicap Hurdle Race Plate of 25l.; about 1 mi., over four hurdles.
La Pique, by Vadette, 5 yrs, 10st - - - - Kennedy 1
Warwick Lass, aged, 10st 71b - - - - Pickett 2
Mounmouthshire Lass, 3 yrs, Sat 41b - - - - Gould 3
Elise, 6 yrs, 11st - - - - Isaacs 4
Red Rose, 5 yrs, 10st 101b - - - - Ablett 5
Penitent, 3 yrs, Sat 121b - - - - Potter 6
Trivet, 3 yrs, Sat 41b - - - - Steggle 7
Timolaus, 3 yrs, Sat 101b - - - - Rickaby 8
4 to 1 each agst Timolaus and La Pique, 5 to 1 agst Red Rose, and 6 to 1 agst Trivet. Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third.

Belling Autumn Handicap of 100l.; 3 mi.
Liston, by Fazolette, aged, 10st 101b - - - - Mr Holson 1
Meerscham, aged, 10st 91b - - - - J. Page 2
Hippolyte, aged, 10st 91b - - - - Brazier 3
Arisecott, aged, 11st 101b - - - - Ellison 4
Black Rock, aged, 11st 41b - - - - Griffiths 5
Waterperry, aged, 10st 91b - - - - C. Lawrence 6
Flying Horse, by Musjid, 5 yrs, 10st 71b - - - - Ablett 0
Vindicator, aged, 10st 41b - - - - Mr Clifford 0
Blue Eyes, aged, 10st 41b - - - - Pickett 0
3 to 1 agst Meerscham, 100 to 30 agst Arisecott, 6 to 1 agst Liston, 5 to 1 agst Vindicator, and 10 to 1 agst Flying Horse. Won by a neck; two lengths between second and third.

Selling Stakes of 29l.; 2 mi.
Warwick Lass, aged, 10st 71b - - - - Pickett 1
Red Rose, 5 yrs, 11st - - - - Ablett 2
Salamis, aged, 11st - - - - Comery 3
Peurnought, 11st - - - - Rickaby 4
5 to 4 on Peurnought, 3 to 1 agst Warwick Lass, and 5 to 1 agst Red Rose. Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third.

Handicap Hurdle Race Plate of 30l.; 1 mi. 4 fur, over six hurdles.
Hopvine, by Warlock, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - - Mr E. Clifford 1
Helice, 5 yrs, Sat 121b - - - - Potter 2
Lady Lincoln, 3 yrs, Sat 71b - - - - Howes 3
Banisher, 4 yrs, Sat - - - - Gould 4
Lytham, 6 yrs, 11st - - - - Pickett 5
Little Peewee, 4 yrs, Sat - - - - Kennedy 6
La Pique, 5 yrs, Sat 71b - - - - Hadland 0
6 to 4 agst Lytham, 3 to 1 agst Hopvine, 4 to 1 agst Helice, and 6 to 1 each agst Little Peewee, Banisher, and La Pique. Won by three lengths; a bad third. Objections to the first three horses, on the ground that they did not jump all the hurdles, stand over for the Stewards' decision.

ELLESMERE HUNT.

THURSDAY, Oct. 17.—*Olley Park Hurdle Race* of 23l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur. over six hurdles.

Birdanook, 5 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - T. Hort 1
Groveonor, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - R. Hughes 2
New Oswestry, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Davies 3
Hardwicke, 3 yrs, 10st 1lb - - - Mr J. S. Knight 4
6 to 4 on New Oswestry. Won by six lengths; New Oswestry and Hardwicke fell.

Ellesmere Cup of 32l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Harannah, by Cavendish, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Bench 1
Northhill, 4 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - Mr G. Moore 2
Rosa Nera, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Carver 3
Sylph, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - S. Taylor 4
Veracity, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Toole 5
Cometico, 3 yrs, 11st 1lb - - - Pockets 6
6 to 4 agst Sylph. Won by two lengths; a length between second and third.

Wynnstay Hunt Hurdle Race of 35l.; twice round and a distance, over six hurdles.

Tom Thumb, by Merryman, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr G. Moore 1
New Oswestry, 3 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - R. Hughes 2
The Collier, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Charles 3
Colleen Bawn, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Knight 4
Ploughboy, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr T. W. Gail 5
Fly-by-Night, 11st 7lb - - - E. Jones 6
Even on Tom Thumb. Won easily. The first is objected to on the ground of having been in a training stable, and the second that the owner is the Forfeit List.

Brownlow Selling Stakes of 29l.; about 1 mi.

Rosa Nera, by Eclair, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Carver 1
Geolung, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Gough 2
Jeannie Deans, 6 yrs, 9st 13lb - - - Dunning 3
Cotton, 5 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Jamieson 4
Hit or Miss, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Inniskipp 5
Little Fred, 5 yrs, 9st 8lb - - - Harrison 6
Mr Southern, 2 yrs, 1st 2lb - - - Summerfield 7
6 to 4 agst Geolung, and 2 to 1 agst Rosa Nera. Won by a neck; a bad third.

The Consolation Stakes was won by Geolung, by Y. Melbourne, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb (Gough), beating Nucleus, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb (Jamieson), and Northhill, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb (Mr G. Moore).

NEWMARKET HOUGHTON.

MONDAY, Oct. 21.—*Match*, 1867.; last half of A.B.M. (3 fur. 217 yds.).

Coup d'Éclat, by Leamington, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb Butler 1
Parma, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Challenger 2
6 to 4 on Coup d'Éclat. Won by a length.

Maiden Plate of 50l., for 2 yr olds; Brethby Stakes Course (6 fur.).

Wild Blood, by Wild Dayrell, 8st 9lb - - - Fordham 1
Schiedam, 8st 10lb - - - Custance 2
Ch e by Glenmasson—Bellona, 8st 9lb - - - Hibberd 3
Gouvernante, 8st - - - Toon 4
Wallow, 8st 7lb - - - Hammond 5
Ch f by Thornaby—Carbine, 8st - - - Hextable 6
Even on Wild Blood, 3 to 1 agst Schiedam, and 5 to 1 agst any other. Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third.

Handicap Plate of 200l.; Brethby Stakes Course (6 fur.).

Cheltenham, by Leamington, 5 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Morris 1
Speculum, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - H. Covey 2
Gloire de Dijon, 2 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Hibberd 3
Tibbhorpe, 3 yrs, 9st - - - Oubens 4
Grand Cross, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Huxtable 5
Marquis of Worcester, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Quince 6
Parma, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - Cameron 7
Easby, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Peppier 8
Nyazum, 2 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - Barker 9
Sister to Vedette, by Voltigeur, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Kanyon 10
Coup d'Éclat, 2 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Butler 11
Benevolence, 2 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Hammond 12
Handsome Jack, 2 yrs, 8st - - - Wilson 13
Choral, 2 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Killick 14
Queen of Darkness, 2 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Walling 15
St Angula, 2 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Mordan dis
6 to 1 each agst St Angula, Easby, and Coup d'Éclat, and 7 to 1 agst Sister to Vedette, and 7 to 1 agst Speculum. St Angula came in first, beating Cheltenham and Speculum, who ran a dead heat for the second place, by a neck, Gloire de Dijon next, beaten a length from

the second horses, but she was objected to on the ground of a cross and disqualified. The Stewards directed that Cheltenham and Speculum should run the race off after the match between Bounceaway and Pericles. Deciding heat: 11 to 10 on Cheltenham. Won by a short head.

Match, 200l.; T.Y.C.

Bounceaway, by Zuyder Zee, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb Mann 1
Pericles, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - Daley 2
6 to 5 on Bounceaway. Won by three-quarters of a length.

Sweepstakes of 20l.; Brethby Stakes Course (6 fur.).

Grand Duke, by The Great Unknown, 3 yrs, 8st - - - H. Covey 1
Must, 3 yrs, 8st - - - Challenger 2
3 to 1 on Grand Duke. Won by a neck.

Plate of 100l.; R.M. (1 mi 17 yds.).

Van Amburgh, by Van Galen, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Cameron 1
Challenge, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Cannon 2
Longchamps, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Challenger 3
Br e by Y. Melbourne, dam by Teddington—Parry 4
11 to 10 agst Challenge; 9 to 4 agst Longchamps; and 7 to 2 agst Van Amburgh. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Criterion Stakes of 1,200l., for 2 yolds; from the Turn of the Lands in (8 fur.).

Rosicrucian, by Beadman, 8st 8lb - - - T. French 1
Léonie, 8st 8lb - - - Edwards 2
King Alfred, 8st 8lb - - - Daley 3
B f by Y. Melbourne—Bab at the Bowster, 8st 6lb - - - Fordham 4
Nairéti, 8st 6lb - - - Cannon 5
Ch e by Tom Bowline—Makeshift, 8st 8lb Custance 6
Bel Giornio, 8st 8lb - - - Parry 7
Rabben, 8st 10lb - - - Challenger 8
Ouragan, 8st 10lb - - - J. Mann 9
5 to 3 on Rosicrucian, 6 to 1 agst Léonie, and 10 to 1 agst Bel Giornio. Won by three-quarters of a length; a head between second and third.

Handicap Plate of 50l.; Cambridgeshire Course (1 mi. 340 yds.).

Saccharometer, by Sweetmeat, aged, 8st 9lb - - - Custance 1
Vespasian, 4 yrs, 8st - - - Cannon 2
Little Treasure, 3 yrs, 8st - - - Fordham 3
Lord Ronald, 5 yrs, 8st - - - H. Covey 4
Artesian, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Kitchen 5
Fen Pollat, 5 yrs, 8st - - - Challenger 6
Repulse, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Brown 7
King Victor, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Muetoe 8
Silenus, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Barker 9
Montgoubert, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Hudson 10
Maid of Uak, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - Goodwin 11
Porter's Knot, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Peppier 12
Ravioli, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Cameron 13
The Priest, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Mordan 14
Violent, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Hammond 15
Leap Year, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Jeffery 16
Dulcimer, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Quince 17
Valorous, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Killick 18
Lady Tredegar, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Butler 19
Water Cure, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Kenyon 20
Disaist, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Darrell 21
Ch f by Tom Bowline—Coalition, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Hunt 22
8 to 1 each agst Saccharometer and Lord Ronald, 10 to 1 agst Ganymede, 12 to 1 each agst Vespasian, The Priest, Ravioli, Water Cure, Silenus, and Dulcimer, 100 to 6 each agst King Victor and Violent, and 20 to 1 agst Little Treasure. Won by two lengths; same between second and third.

Selling Handicap Sweepstakes of 40l.; T.Y.C.

Gretina, by Stockwell, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - w. a.
Demonstration, by Marasus, 2 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - Butler 1
Demon, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Blacell 2
Trifle, 2 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - G. French 3
Scipio, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Hartsfield 4
Q.C., 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Edwards 5
Archeress, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - J. Mann 6
Master Robert, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Prior 7
Splendour, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Jeffery 8
Irwell, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Vined 9
Violet de Clare, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Challenger 10
Claverhouse, 4 yrs, 9st 2lb - - - Custance 11

TUESDAY.—*Plate* of 100l.; last three miles of B.C.

Demonstration, by Marasus, 2 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - Butler 1
Demon, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Blacell 2
Trifle, 2 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - G. French 3
Scipio, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Hartsfield 4
Q.C., 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Edwards 5
Archeress, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - J. Mann 6
Master Robert, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Prior 7
Splendour, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Jeffery 8
Irwell, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Vined 9
Violet de Clare, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Challenger 10
Claverhouse, 4 yrs, 9st 2lb - - - Custance 11

The Pope, 2 yrs, 5st 7lb - - - Platt 0
 Rosa Dorette, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Crickmore 0
 6 to 1 agst Densitation, 7 to 1 each agst Demon
 and The Pope, 8 to 1 agst Splendour, 10 to 1 agst
 Trifle, and 100 to 1 agst Violet de Clare. Won by a
 length; a bad third.

Cambridgehire Stakes (Hps.) of 2,145l.; Cambridge-
shire Course, 1 mi. and a distance, straight.
 Lozenge, by Sweetmeat, 5 yrs, 7st 2lb S. Adams 1
 Wolsey, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Kenyon 2
 Laneret, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Fordham 3
 Ceorope, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - T. French 0
 Julius, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Daley 0
 Duke of York, 4 yrs, 8st - - - J. Mann 0
 Knight of the Garter, 3 yrs, 8st - - - Norman 0
 Hippias, 3 yrs, 8st - - - Challoner 0
 Harry Brailsford, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Cannon 0
 Tormentor, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Murray 0

Hrc by Tuxopholite—Stratford's dam,
 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Parry 0
 War, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Morris 0
 The Corporal, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Cameron 0
 Acton, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Huxtable 0
 Na, 5 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - Hibberd 0
 Jasper, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - R. Challoner 0
 Wroughton, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Mordan 0
 Blinkhoolie, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Jeffery 0
 Captain Kidd, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Peppier 0
 La Dauphine, 4 yrs, 7st 1lb - - - Kitchener 0
 Jeune Première, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - Walker 0
 Daughters, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - F. Arnall 0
 Murmita, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - H. Covey 0
 Honesty, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Goodwin 0
 Louise, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Barker 0
 Montagnard, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Butler 0
 Armourer, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Fox 0
 Grey Stocking, 4 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - Hudson 0
 Naney, 3 yrs, 6st 1lb - - -

Br c by Romulus—Attack, 3 yrs,
 6st 1lb - - - Hammond 0
 William Tell, 4 yrs, 5st 11lb - - - Hardy 0
 Adame Bede, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb - - - Bolton 0
 Ammunition, 4 yrs, 5st 7lb - - - Cracknell 0
 5 to 1 agst Laneret, 6 to 1 agst Honesty, 100 to 8
 agst Blinkhoolie, 12 to 1 agst Knight of the Garter,
 100 to 7 agst Acton, 15 to 1 agst Harry Brailsford, 20
 to 1 agst Julius, 22 to 1 each agst Wolsey and Lozenge,
 25 to 1 each agst the Attack colt, the Stratford's dam
 colt, and Wroughton, 40 to 1 each agst La Dauphine,
 Jeune Première, and Ammunition, 50 to 1 each agst
 Ceorope, Tormentor, and Duke of York, and 100 to 1
 each agst War, Montagnard, and Na. A dead heat;
 Laneret beaten two lengths; Honesty was next. De-
 ciding heat: 11 to 16 Wolsey. Won by a neck.

Sweepstakes of 50l., T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)
 Knight of St Michael, by Knight of St
 Patrick, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Clement 1
 Skylight, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Jarvis 2
 Ganymede, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Kenyon 3
 Melinda, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Cannon 4
 6 to 4 on Knight of St Michael, 5 to 1 on Paris, and
 3 to 1 agst Ganymede. Won by a length; a bad
 third. Mr Wood claimed the winner.

Optional Selling Stakes of 50l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.
 (5 fur. 140 yds.)

L'Africaine, by Father Thamez, 7st 1lb Hibberd 1
 Pero, 7st 1lb - - - H. Covey 2
 Portane Teller, 7st 1lb - - - Butler 3
 Roll Call, by Trumpeter, 7st 5lb - - - Huxtable 4
 Bombard, 7st 1lb - - - Quince 5
 5 to 2 agst L'Africaine, 3 to 1 agst Di Vernon, and 4
 to 1 agst Pero. Won by a length; three-quarters of a
 length between second and third.

Handicap Plate of 100l.; A.F. (1 mi. 2 fur. 73 yds.)
 Sister to Vedette, by Voltigeur, 3 yrs,
 5st 12lb - - - Butler 1
 Mount Palatine, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - Morris 2
 Treasure Trove, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Osborne 3
 Archimedes, 5 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - Challoner 0
 Ainsley, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Peppier 0
 Alruna, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Parry 0
 Hifter Skelter, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Goodwin 0
 Vigorous, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - Quince 0
 Porter's Knot, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - H. Covey 0
 5 to 2 agst Archimedes, 4 to 1 agst Mount Palatine,
 5 to 1 agst Sister to Vedette, 6 to 1 agst Treasure Trove,
 and 7 to 1 each agst Ainsley and Alruna. Won by a head;
 a bad third.

Selling Handicap Sweepstakes of 80l.; R.M.
 (1 mi. 17 yds.)

My Love, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb Fordham 1
 B c by Promised Land—Rupert's dam,
 3 yrs, 8st - - - Challoner 2
 B c by Quilton—Water Lily, 3 yrs, - - - H. Covey 3
 6st 13lb - - - Clement fell
 Enslay, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Peake fell
 Water Cure, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Peake fell
 5 to 4 agst My Love, 7 to 2 agst Enslay, and to 1
 each agst the Rupert's dam colt and Water Cure.
 Won by two lengths; a bad third. Capt Macchell
 claimed the winner.

Sweepstakes of 800l., for 2 yr olds; last 7 fur. of R.M.
 Pace, by Caterer - - - W.C.

WEDNESDAY.—Optional Selling Plate of 50l.;
Cambridgehire Course (1 mi. 240 yds.)
 Camellia, by Rattle, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Cannon 1
 Greenhorn, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Kenyon 2
 General Sherman, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Goodwin 3
 B c by Vedette—Crosalane, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb Barker 4
 11 to 10 agst Greenhorn, 7 to 4 agst Camellia, and
 4 to 1 agst the Crosalane colt. Won by a neck; a
 bad third. Mr Ambery claimed the winner.

Sweepstakes of 125l., for 2 yr olds; D.M.
 (7 fur. 210 yds.)

B f by Y. Melbourne, out of Bab at the
 Bowster, 8st 8lb - - - Fordham 1
 Riga, 6st 8lb - - - T. French 2
 2 to 1 on the Bab at the Bowster filly. Won by
 four lengths.

Handicap Plate of 50l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.
 (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Noyau, by Nuthorns, out of Bab at the
 Bassoon, 6st 10lb - - - Peppier 1
 Bassoon, 6st 10lb - - - Kenyon 2
 Br f by Tom Bowline, dam by Weatherbit,
 grandam by I. Birdcatcher—Miss Whip,
 7st 10lb - - - Parry 3
 Snowdrop, 8st 7lb - - - S. Adams 0
 Solitaire, 8st 7lb - - - J. Mann 0
 Mars, 8st - - - Goodwin 0
 Lictor, 8st 2lb - - - Fordham 0
 Miss Osborne, 7st 13lb - - - Cameron 0
 Eastley, 7st 12lb - - - Scroey 0
 Morning Star, 7st 12lb - - - Morris 0
 Lord Palmerston, 7st 7lb - - - Maldmont 0
 Sarah, 7st 5lb - - - Hibberd 0
 War Queen, 6st 13lb - - - Jeffery 0
 Madeira, 6st 12lb - - - Mordan 0

B c by Paul Clifford, Magnum, or The
Cure—Rebecca, 6st 11lb - - - Wilson 0
Meduff, by Malcolm, 6st 11lb - - - Webb 0
Diadem, 6st 11lb - - - Vinnell 0
Patrician, 6st 11lb - - - H. Covey 0
Pic-nic, 6st 5lb - - - Barker 0
B c by Dundee—Signal, 6st 5lb - - - Quince 0
B f by Leamington—Ladylike, 6st 3lb - - - Butler 0
Ch f by Thormanby—Carline, 6st - - - Killick 0
 2 to 2 agst Patrician, 4 to 1 agst Bassoon, 10 to 1
 each agst Lictor and Lord Palmerston, and 12 to 1
 each agst Noyau, War Queen, and Madeira. Won
 by three-quarters of a length; two lengths between
 second and third.

Free Handicap Sweepstakes of 150l.; T.Y.C.
 (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Claymore, by Drogheda, 2 yrs, 8st 8lb H. Covey 1
 Wolsey, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - T. French 2
 Veni, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Jeffery 3
 Sweet Anne, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Fordham 4
 Mr Pitt, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Cannon 5
 8 to 2 agst Wolsey, 7 to 2 agst Sweet Anne, and 4 to
 1 each agst Mr Pitt and Claymore. Won by a length
 and a half; a head each between second, third, and
 fourth.

Sweepstakes of 50l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Paris, by Mildew, 6 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - Cundance 1
 Di Vernon, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Kenyon 2
 British Tar, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Fordham 3
 Reindeer, aged, 9st 4lb - - - Hibberd 4
 Melinda, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Cannon 5
 5 to 1 agst Paris, 3 to 1 agst British Tar, 5 to 1 agst
 Reindeer, and 6 to 1 agst Di Vernon. Won by three-
 quarters of a length; a head between second and
 third.

Subscription Plate of 50l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur.)
 Witcheart, by St Albans, 2 yrs, 7st - - - Mordan 1
 Pirate Chief, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Fordham 2

Jeannie Deans, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - T. Challoner 3
 Noyau, 2 yrs, 7st - - - Peppier 0
 Roll Call, by Ratanaplan, 2 yrs, 7st - - - Butler 0
 Bravado, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Huxtable 0
 Victorine, 2 yrs, 7st - - - Cameron 0
 Benevolence, 2 yrs, 7st - - - Brown 0
 Billet, 2 yrs, 7st - - - H. Covey 0
 Maid Marian, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Cunnance 0
 Ploughboy, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Morris 0
 6 to 4 agst Victorine, 7 to 4 agst Witchcraft, 4 to 1 agst Noyau, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by three lengths; a head between second and third.

Match, 100; last half of Ab.M.
 John Leech, by Cape Flyaway, 2 yrs, 8st - Cannon 1
 Miller's Maid, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Fordham 2
 2 to 1 on Miller's Maid. Won by a head.

Glasgow Stakes of 650l., for 2 yr olds; last three-quarters of R.M.
 Courtneil de Basco, 8st 10lb - - - Cannon 1
 Courtmantle, 8st 10lb - - - T. French 2
 B c by Brother to Bird on the Wing, dam by Y. Melbourne—Maid of Masham, 8st 10lb - - - T. Challoner 3
 6 to 5 agst Michael de Basco, 6 to 4 agst Courtmantle, and 6 to 1 agst colt by Brother to Bird on the Wing. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Match, 500l.; Brethby Stakes Course (6 fur.)
 XI, by General Williams, 4 yrs, 9st 4lb - Wells 1
 The Earl, 2 yrs, 9st 9lb - - - Cannon 2
 85 to 40 on The Earl. Won by a head.

Plate of 50l., A.P. (1 mi. 2 fur. 17 yds.)
 Python, by Y. Melbourne, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Parry 1
 Duc de Bourgogne, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - Challoner 2
 Archimedes, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Daley 3
 8 to 5 agst Python, 7 to 4 agst Archimedes, and 7 to 2 agst Duc de Bourgogne. Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third.

Match, 50l.; last half of Ab.M.
 Shrapnell, by Weutherbit, 5 yrs, 12st 3lb Col Knox 1
 Usher, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb - - - Mr B. Herbert 2
 4 to 1 on Shrapnell. Won by five lengths.

All-aged Stakes of 325l.; Brethby Stakes Course (6 fur.)
 Frigonier, by Cheralier d'Indragrie, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb w.o.
 Knight of St Michael, 4 yrs - - - w.o.

Sweepstakes of 20l., T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

THURSDAY.—Nursery Stakes (Free Hp.) of 375l., for 2 yr olds; Criterion Course (6 fur.)

Beauty, by Knowale, 8st 10lb - - - Jarvis 1
 Our Mary Ann, 6st 9lb - - - Butler 2
 Sea Serpent, 6st 11lb - - - Quince 3
 Slanderer, 8st - - - S. Adams 0
 Nyama, 7st 12lb - - - Cannon 0
 Cork Jacket, 7st 11lb - - - Peppier 0
 President Lincoln, 7st 7lb - - - Carver 0
 Curfew Bell, 7st 6lb - - - Huxtable 0
 Tornado, 7st 5lb - - - H. Covey 0
 Westmorland, 7st 2lb - - - Hibberd 0
 Adamant, 7st 2lb - - - Cameron 0
 Prince Regent, 7st - - - Barker 0
 Citron, 6st 10lb - - - Kenyon 0
 Haymaker, 6st 8lb - - - Herford 0
 7 to 4 agst Prince Regent, 100 to 15 agst Our Mary Ann, 8 to 1 each agst Tornado and Sea Serpent, 10 to 1 each agst Adamant and Citron, 100 to 8 agst Haymaker, 100 to 6 agst Slanderer, and 20 to 1 agst Beauty. Won by a head; two lengths between second and third.

Selling Handicap Sweepstakes of 1000l.; Brethby Stakes

Catalogue, by Leamington, 3 yrs, 8st - Cannon 1
 Katie, 4 yrs, 7st - - - Goodwin 2
 Reinder, aged, 8st - - - Fordham 3
 Hopleaf, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Peppier 0
 Veni, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Challoner 0
 Di Vernon, 2 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - Kenyon 0
 B c by Newcastle, dam by Colsterdale—Lateef, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - H. Covey 0
 Rosa Dorsetta, 2 yrs, 6st - - - Butler 0
 2 to 1 agst Catalogue, 4 to 1 agst Reinder, and 100 to 15 each agst Katie and the Newcastle colt. Won by a length; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Free Handicap Sweepstakes of 1,500l., for 3 yr olds;

Julius, by St Albans, 8st 11lb - - - Mordan 1
 The Palmer, by Bradman, 7st 9lb - - - Cannon 1

B c by Toxophilite—Miss Sdrach, 7st 6lb Huxtable 3
 Jeane Premiere, 7st 4lb - - - H. Clark 0
 Trocadero, 7st 12lb - - - Cameron 0
 Mandrake, 7st 4lb - - - Jeffery 0
 Jasper, 7st - - - H. Covey 0
 Knight Errant, 7st - - - H. Covey 0
 Even on Julius, 9 to 2 agst The Palmer, 6 to 1 agst Trocadero, 100 to 15 agst Knight Errant, and 10 to 1 agst Jasper. A dead heat; the third beaten a neck; Mandrake, Jasper, and Trocadero next, close up. After the dead heat The Palmer walked over, and the stakes were divided.

Sweepstakes of 250l., for 2 yr olds; Ab.M. (7 fur. 212 yds.)

Suffolk, by North Lincoln, 8st 10lb - - Daley 1
 The Earl, 8st 10lb - - - Fordham 2
 7 to 4 on The Earl. Won by a neck.

Optional Selling Plate of 50l.; R.M. (1 mi. 17 yds.)

Pero, by The Cure, 2 yrs, 5st 12lb - - Butler 1
 My Love, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Cannon 2
 The Pope, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Platt 3
 Portant Teller, 3 yrs, 5st 12lb - - - Wilson 0
 Erotite, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Edwards 0
 Killarney, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - J. Covey 0
 Whitworth, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - E. Smith 0

B c by Oulton—Water Lily, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - J. Mann 0

Melinda, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Challoner 0
 Water Cure, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Hibberd 0
 Irwell, 2 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Baruard 0
 Leda, 2 yrs, 5st 12lb - - - Barber 0
 Even on My Love, 4 to 1 agst Pero, 8 to 1 agst Leda, and 100 to 8 agst The Pope. Won by half a length; a bad third. The winner was claimed.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 265l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Cellina, by Newminster, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - Kenyon 1
 Feu Follet, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - H. Clark 2
 Silenus, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Challoner 3
 Vespasian, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Cunnance 0
 C by Y. Melbourne, dam by Tuddington—Maid of Masham, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - T. French 0
 Repulse, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Cameron 1
 The Star, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - Maidment 0
 Langham, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Goodwin 0
 Pintado, 6 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Mann 0
 Muse, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Butler 0
 Ravioli, 3 yrs, 7st 1lb - - - H. Covey 0
 Alruna, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - T. Sadler 0
 Gretna, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Peppier 0
 Marquis of Worcester, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - Quince 0
 5 to 2 agst Cellina, 4 to 1 agst The Star, 7 to 1 agst Alruna, 10 to 1 agst Silenus, and 100 to 5 agst Muse. Won by a head; a bad third.

Troy Stakes of 1,050l., for 3 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

[This race was also run at Stockbridge.]

Roscicruan, by Bradman, 9st 1lb - - Wells 1
 Michael de Basco, 8st 7lb - - - Cannon 2
 8 to 1 on Roscicruan. Won by three-quarters of a length.

Sweepstakes of 60l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Splendour, by King of Diamonds, 8st 7lb Cannon 1
 Herennianus, 8st 10lb - - - Goster 2
 Br f by King of Trumps—Nightingale, by West Australian, 8st 7lb - - T. French 3
 L'Africaine, 8st 7lb - - - Challoner 0
 Traviata, 8st 7lb - - - Fordham 5
 Retirement, 8st 7lb - - - Parry 0
 3 to 1 agst Traviata, 4 to 1 each agst Splendour and the Nightingale filly, 5 to 1 each agst Splendour and Herennianus, and 10 to 1 agst Retirement. Won by a neck; the same between second and third.

Subscription Handicap Plate of 100l.; T.M.M. (1 mi. 7 fur. 152 yds.)

B f by King Tom—Mayonaise, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb Butler 1
 Blinkhoolie, 3 yrs, 8st - - - Cannon 2
 Br c by Toxophilite—Strafford's dam, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Challoner 3
 Daleman, 4 yrs, 9st 5lb - - - Daley 0
 Beslakia, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Cunnance 0
 Skirmish, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Fordham 0
 Cheltenham, 3 yrs, 8st - - - Morris 0
 La Dauphine, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - H. Covey 0
 Violent, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Huxtable 0
 Elsie Vener, aged, 7st 2lb - - - Peppier 0
 C by Leamington—Annie Laurie, 3 yrs, 7st Kenyon 0

Leap Year, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Barker 0
4 to 1 each agst Blankhoolie and the Annie Laurie
colt, 5 to 1 agst the Strafford's dam colt, 8 to 1 agst
La Dauphine, and 10 to 1 each agst the Mayonaise
filly, Dalesman, and Sealakin. Won by a neck; a
length between second and third.

FRIDAY.—*Audley End Stakes Handicap* of 90l.;

A.B.C. (1 mi. 7 fur. 42 yds.)

Violent, by Knight of Avenel, 4 yrs, - - - Mordan 1
6st 10lb -
Sealakin, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb -
6 to 5 on Violent. Won by a neck.

Sweepstakes of 150l., for 3 yr olds; last mi. 4 fur. of
T.M.M.

Ploughboy, by Van Galen, 8st 10lb - - - Mordan 1
Sir Oliver, 8st 10lb -
5 to 2 on Sir Oliver. Won by three-quarters of a
length.

Match, 500l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Fripponier, by Chevalier d'Industrie, - - - T. French 1
3 yrs, 8st 10lb -
Xi, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb -
6 to 5 on Fripponier. Won by a length.

Sweepstakes of 80l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Leases, by Rapparee, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Challenor 1
Pirate Chief, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb -
Wolsey, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb -
Seringapatam, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb -
Bycer, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb -
Paris, 6 yrs, 8st 1lb -
Landlord, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb -
5 to 2 agst Bycer, 100 to 30 agst Wolsey, 100 to 15
each agst Leases, Seringapatam, and Paris, and 8 to 1
agst Pirate Chief. Won by three lengths; the same
between second and third. The winner was claimed.

Match, 100l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Moll, by Musjid, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Fordham 1
Carlowrie, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb -
100 to 30 on Carlowrie. Won by three lengths.

Handicap Plate of 50l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C.
(5 fur. 140 yds.)

Queen of Darkness, by King of the Forest, - - - Jeffery 1
6st 8lb -
Blanderer, 7st 12lb -
Curlew Bell, 6st 7lb -
Courtmantle, 8st 10lb -
Parveyor, 8st 7lb -
St Angela, 8st -
Naivete, 8st -
Lady Diana, 8st -
Miss Osborne, 7st 13lb -
Mars, 7st 12lb -
Lictor, 7st 12lb -
Spendthrift, 7st 4lb -
Bassoon, 7st 4lb -
Lord Palmerston, 7st 3lb -
Tornado, 7st 2lb -
Dr Wilson, 7st -
Bedella, 7st 8 -
Melbourne, 6st 13lb -
Queen of Italy, 6st 10lb -
Blasakin, 6st 10lb -
Diadem, 6st 9lb -
Epsworth, 6st 9lb -
Nelly Howe, 6st 1lb -
Cater, 6st 7lb -
Apitude, 6st 2lb -
5 to 2 agst Cater, 100 to 30 agst Epsworth, 10 to 1
agst Naivete, 100 to 8 each agst Bassoon, Lictor, Lord
Palmerston, and Tornado, 100 to 7 each agst St An-
gela and Blasakin, 100 to 6 agst Curlew Bell, 80 to 1
agst Courtmantle, and 23 to 1 each agst Blanderer and
Queen of Darkness. Won by three quarters of a
length; a head between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 2,000l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur.
140 yds.)

Typhens, by Stockwell, 8st 10lb - - - - - Daley 1
Vale Royal, 8st 10lb -
Pace, 8st 10lb -
6 to 5 on Pace, and 6 to 4 agst Typhens. Won by
three-quarters of a length; three lengths between
second and third.

Sweepstakes of 100l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Pirate Chief, by Buccanier, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Fordham 1
Claymore, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - T. French 3
Mochrie, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Challenor 3
Broadlands, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Gouter 4

11 to 8 on Claymore, 2 to 1 agst Pirate Chief, and
100 to 15 agst Mochrie. Won by a length and a half;
a bad third. The winner was claimed.

Optional Selling Plate of 50l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 110 yds.)

Patti, by King of Trumps, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Jeffery 1
C by Glenmasson—Bellona, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Butler 2
Hercules, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Kenyon 3
Distaff, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - Huxtable 0
C by Gambat—Troica, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Mordan 0
Marquis of Worcester, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - T. French 0
Hastings, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Peppier 0
No Chance, 2 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Jarvis 0
Roll Call, by Ratanaplan, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Wilton 0
Water Cure, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - Daley 0
Billet, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Cameron 0
100 to 30 agst Patti, 4 to 1 agst the Troica colt, 7 to
1 agst Billet, 8 to 1 agst No Chance, and 10 to 1 each
agst the Bellona colt and Water Cure. Won by two
lengths; a head between second and third. The
winner was claimed.

Second Nursery Stakes (Fete Hp.) of 475l.; R.M.
(1 mi. 17 yds.)

Franchiser, by Stockwell, 6st 9lb - - - Mordan 1
Yard-arm, 6st 13lb - - - - - Peppier 2
Prince Regent, 6st 7lb - - - - - Kenyon 3
Suffolk, 6st 12lb - - - - - Dwyer 0
Marquis of Carabas, 7st 6lb - - - - - H. Covey 0
Landscape, 7st 5lb - - - - - Cameron 0
Bessie Dixon, 7st 3lb - - - - - Jarvis 0
Adamant, 6st 10lb - - - - - Hudson 0
Vortigern, 6st 8lb - - - - - Vinell 0
Hudsons Jack, 6st 7lb - - - - - Quince 0
Sea Serpent, 6st 7lb - - - - - Butler 0
Our Mary Ann, 6st 2lb - - - - - Killick 0
Choral, 5st 12lb - - - - - Jeffery 0
Aurifer, 5st 10lb - - - - - Jeffery 0
3 to 1 agst Yard-arm, 5 to 1 each agst Suffolk and
Franchiser, 100 to 15 each agst Our Mary Ann and
Prince Regent, 10 to 1 agst Bessie Dixon, 100 to 8
each agst the Marquis of Carabas, Choral, Sea Ser-
pent, and Vortigern, and 100 to 7 agst Aurifer. Won
by three-quarters of a length; a length between sec-
ond and third.

Plate of 50l.; A.F. (1 mi. 2 fur. 73 yds.)

Pythou, by Y. Melbourne, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Parry 1
B by Promised Land—Roper's dam, - - - Jeffery 2
3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - T. French 0
Artesian, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Mordan 4
Ploughboy, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Kenyon 5
Br e by Leamington—Annie Laurie, 3 yrs, 6
7st 5lb -
11 to 8 agst Artesian, and 2 to 1 agst Pythou. Won
by a neck; a bad third.

Match, 100l.; last half of R.M. (3 fur. 217 yds.)

B by Toxophilite—Maid of Masham, - - - Challenor 1
3 yrs, 6st -
Indian Star, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Gouter 2
6 to 4 on Indian Star. Won by a length and a-half.

Handicap Plate of 100l.; Ancaster Mile (1 mi. 18 yds.)

Leases, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - - Kenyon 2
Ulphus, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Cameron 0
Porter's Knot, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Goodwin 3
Breadalbane, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Custance 0
Mount Palatine, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Morris 0
Mrs Stratton, 4 yrs, 8st - - - - - Cannon 0
Loughclump, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Challenor 0
Pythou, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Butler 0
Catalogue, 6 yrs, 7st - - - - - Mordan 0
Marmite, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - P. Arnall 0
100 to 30 agst Ulphus, 4 to 1 agst Breadalbane, and
6 to 1 each agst Catalogue and Leases. Won by half
a length; a bad third.

Handicap Plate of 100l.; D.I. (2 mi. 5 yds.)

Greenhorn, by Simple Simon, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb - - - Busch 1
Friday, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb - - - - - T. French 3
Stephen Langton, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - Butler 3
Dalesman, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Daley 0
Roquefort, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
G.C., 2 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - - - Jeffery 0
Little Treasure, 3 yrs, 5st 12lb - - - - - Platt 0
Sister to Vedette, 3 yrs, 5st 11lb - - - - - Hammond 0
3 to 1 agst Roquefort, 4 to 1 agst Stephen Langton,
6 to 1 agst Friday, 7 to 1 agst Dalesman, 8 to 1 agst
Sister to Vedette, and 100 to 8 agst Greenhorn. Won
by a head; a head between second and third.

Mentmore Stakes of 100l.; B.C. (4 mi. 1 fur. 173 yds.)

Dalesman, by King Tom, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - w.o.

SATURDAY.—*Handicap Plate of 50l.*; Cambridge-shire Course (1 mi. 210 yds.)

Excitement, by Stampedo, 4 yrs, 5at 7lb - Butler 1
Breadalbane, 5 yrs, 7at 10lb - Cameron 2
Tribune, 4 yrs, 5at - Vincell 3

B c by Toxophilite—Stratford's dam,

4 yrs, 7at 13lb - Challoner 0
Ulphus, 4 yrs, 5at 13lb - Kenyon 0
Midwife, 3 yrs, 5at 13lb - Cameron 0
Delium, 3 yrs, 5at 10lb - Jewitt 0
Rose Stock, 3 yrs, 5at 7lb - Tarrant 0
5 to 2 agst Ulphus, 4 to 1 agst Breadalbane, 5 to 1 agst the Stratford's dam colt, 6 to 1 agst Excitement, 100 to 12 agst Midwife, and 100 to 8 agst Delium. Won by a neck; half a length between second and third.

Maiden Plate of 100l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Westmorland, by Pelion, 5at 10lb - Fordham 1
F by Y. Melbourne—The Rescued, 5at 7lb T. French 2
Clairon, 5at 10lb - Daley 3
Lump Sugar, 5at 5lb - Parry 0
Solitaire, 5at 10lb - J. Mann 0
Snowdrop, 5at 7lb - S. Adams 0
Victoriana, 5at 7lb - Challoner 0
Wardour, 5at 5lb - Cannon 0
C by Adamas—Era, 5at 10lb - Morris 0
7 to 4 agst Clairon, 2 to 1 agst The Rescued filly, and 10 to 1 agst Westmorland. Won by three-quarters of a length; a length between second and third.

Sussex Stakes of 845l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

[This race was also run at Lewes, p. 2.]
Lictor, by Lamthon, 5at 12lb - Fordham 1
King Alfred, 5at 7lb - Daley 2
St Ronan, 5at 10lb - Custance 3
Samson, 5at 10lb - T. French 4
5 to 4 agst King Alfred, 5 to 2 agst St Ronan, 9 to 2 agst Samson, and 5 to 1 agst Lictor. Won by three-quarters of a length; half a length between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 60l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Paris, by Mildew, 5 yrs, 5at - Custance 1
Queen of Darkness, 4 yrs, 5at 3lb - Jeffery 2
Patti, 2 yrs, 5at 10lb - Cameron 3
Even on Patti, 5 to 2 agst Queen of Darkness, and 4 to 1 agst Paris. Won by a head; a length between second and third. Mr C. Rayner claimed Paris.

Houghton Handicap of 195l.; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Mrs Stratton, by Orlando, 4 yrs, 5at 12lb Cannon 1
Grand Cross, 3 yrs, 7at 5lb - Peppier 2
Ainsley, 3 yrs, 7at 2lb - Butler 3
The Corporal, 3 yrs, 5at 8lb - Cameron 0
Captain Kidd, 3 yrs, 5at 8lb - Challoner 0
King Victor, 3 yrs, 5at 2lb - Grimshaw 0
Lady Sophia, 4 yrs, 7at 11lb - J. Carter 0
Midwife, 3 yrs, 7at 11lb - Huxtable 0
Freemason, 3 yrs, 7at 5lb - Kenyon 0
C by Skirmisher—Tight-fit, 3 yrs, 5at 12lb Mordan 0
2 to 1 agst Ainsley, 6 to 1 each agst Captain Kidd and King Victor, 100 to 15 each agst Freemason and Tight-fit colt. Won by a head; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 80l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (5 fur. 140 yds.)

Madrid, by Master Bagot, 5at 10lb - Goater 1
B c by Gunboat—Trolen, 5at 10lb - T. French 2
Pearl Mosque, 5at 10lb - Custance 3
L'Africaine, 5at 7lb - Challoner 4
The Pope, 5at 10lb - Osborne 5
Rosa Doretta, 5at 7lb - Morris 6
6 to 4 on Pearl Mosque, 6 to 1 agst Madrid, and 8 to 1 each agst Troica colt and L'Africaine. Won by three-quarters of a length; three lengths between second and third. Capt Macchell claimed Troica colt, and Lt Westmorland Pearl Mosque.

Sweepstakes of 30l.; R.M. (1 mi. 17 yds.)

Fau Follet, by The Flying Dutchman, - Daley 1
5 yrs, 5at 1lb - Kenyon 2
Greenhorn, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb - H. Correy 3
B c by Promised Land—Rupert's dam, - H. Correy 3
3 yrs, 7at 12lb - H. Correy 3
6 to 4 agst Fau Follet, 5 to 2 agst Greenhorn, and 100 to 30 agst Rupert's dam colt. Won by three lengths; a bad third. Mr Ambery claimed the winner.

Sweepstakes of 15l.; Brethly Stakes Course (6 fur.).

Knight of St Michael, by Knight of St Patrick, 4 yrs, 5at 1lb - Jarvis 1
Leda, 2 yrs, 7at 8lb - Hibberd 1
5 to 2 on Knight of St Michael. Won by three-quarters of a length. Count P. de Lagrange claimed the winner.

LISMORE.

TUESDAY, Oct. 22.—*The Heller-shelter Stakes*, heats, 2 mi., was won at two heats by Rosebud, aged, 10at 4lb (J. Murphy), beating Fir, 5at 11lb (W. Cusack); Maid of the Mist, 10at 11lb (Buckley); and Canary, 10at 4lb (Angell).

A *Sweepstakes*, heats, 1 mi. 4 fur., was won at three heats by Lady Oliver, by Hutchins's Hercules, 6 yrs, beating Maid of Honour, aged, 10at 7lb (R. Murphy); m by Zouave, 5 yrs, 10at 7lb (Nolan); Ranger, aged, 10at 7lb (Buckley); and Wire's Daughter, 8 yrs, 10at 7lb (Whelan).

WEDNESDAY.—*Plate of 40l.*; 3 mi.
Ranger, by Last of the Barons, aged, - Buckley 1
10at 7lb - J. Murphy 1
Little Carrick, aged, 10at 7lb - Whelan 1
Wire's Daughter, 6 yrs, 10at 5lb - Clancy 1
Lady Oliver, 6 yrs, 10at - Cusack 1
Sister to Rockville, 5 yrs, 10at - Cusack 1
Won in a canter; the others beaten off.

MAZE.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 23.—*Hurdle Race of 45l.*, for hunters; 1 mi. 6 fur., over six hurdles.
Wildfire, by Araguthsheec, 6 yrs, - Capt Candy 1
12at 7lb - Mr B. Knox 1
Cameo, aged, 12at 7lb - Capt Montgomery 3
Matilda, aged, 12at 7lb - Won in a canter.

EXETER.

THURSDAY, Oct. 24.—*Maiden Plate of 25l.*; about 3 mi.

Tregantle, by Ambrose, 4 yrs, 10at 7lb Hitchings 1
Lady Lyon, 5 yrs, 11at - Gregory 2
Miss Havelock, 3 yrs, 10at - Rickaby 3
Gumbe Peller, 5 yrs, 11at - Weller 0
2 to 1 each agst Tregantle and Lady Lyon. Won by three lengths.

Hunter's Stakes of 32l.; about 3 mi.

Lady Dawson (h. b.), 6 yrs, 12at 12lb - Roberts 1
Nimrod, aged, 12at 12lb - Mr Gilmore 2
Fire-eater, 6 yrs, 12at 10lb - Hitchings 3
Review, 5 yrs, 12at - Mr Lee 4
Crackman (late The Unknown), aged, - Lowcock 0
2 to 1 agst Lady Dawson. Won by four lengths.

Exeter Stakes of 79l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.

Lady Lyon (h. b.), 5 yrs, 10at 8lb - Hayes 1
Tregantle, 4 yrs, 11at 8lb - Hitchings 3
Miss Glasgow (h. b.), 5 yrs, 10at 2lb - Rickaby 3
Ace of Hearts, aged, 11at 10lb - Mr Russell 0
Spatchcock, aged, 13at - Mr Ellison 0
Norley (h. b.), aged, 11at 4lb - Rawlin 0
Barumite, 5 yrs, 11at - Cade 0
Even on Spatchcock. Won easily; Spatchcock fell.

Pengelly's Stakes of 21l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.

Flash of Lightning, aged, 10at 12lb - Mr F. Gould 1
Little Jerry, aged, 10at 12lb - Mr Arundell 1
Better Luck, aged, 10at 12lb - Hayes 0
Lottery, 6 yrs, 11at 7lb - Cade 0
Even on Flash of Lightning. Won in a canter.

Forced Handicap of 15l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.

Barumite, by Gemma di Vergy, 5 yrs, - Mr C. Roberts 1
11at - Kennedy 2
Flash of Lightning, aged, 10at 7lb - Coombe 2
Nimrod, aged, 10at 4lb - Hayes 4
Norley (h. b.), aged, 11at 10lb - Rickaby 4
Miss Glasgow, 5 yrs, 10at 7lb - Rickaby 4
2 to 1 agst Barumite. Won by several lengths.

LIVERPOOL HUNT CLUB AUTUMN.

(OVER HOTIACK COURSE.)

SATURDAY, Oct. 26.—*Doe Stakes of 42l.*; about 1 mi.
Lord Bagot, by Newminster, 3 yrs, - Mr Halford 1
11at 8lb - Mr Milward 2
Grapeshot, 3 yrs, 12at 11lb - Mr Milward 2
6 to 1 on Lord Bagot. Won easily by two lengths.

Liverpool Hunt Club Autumn Handicap of 85l.;
about 2 mi.
Endleigh, by Gemma di Vergy, 5 yrs,
12st 3lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 1
Turmoil (brother to Tumult), 3 yrs,
10st 3lb - - - - - Mr Hobson 2
Grapeshot, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb - - - Mr Milward 3
Lord Bagot, 3 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - Mr Halford 4
The Saint (late Beelzebub), 4 yrs, 12st Capt Coote 0
Morris Dancer, 5 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - Ld Queensbury 0
12 to 10 agst Endleigh, 3 to 1 each agst Morris
Dancer and Lord Bagot, and 5 to 1 agst Grapeshot.
Won by a length; a bad third; Lord Bagot threw
his jockey.
Consolation Handicap of 30l.; to start opposite the
Stand and go once round.
Bannockburn, 10st 4lb - - - - - Mr Halford 1
Endleigh, 8 yrs, 12st - - - - - Mr Edwards 2
Morris Dancer, 5 yrs, 10st - - - - - Ld Queensbury 3
6 to 4 on Endleigh. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Hunters' Steeple Chase of 80l.; about 3 mi.
Cruikshank, by Cruik, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Thomas 1
Father O'Leary, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Edwards 2
Queen Bee, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Ld Queensbury 3
Lady Sanford, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Milward 4
Weatherboard, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Fernin 0
M by Omar Poole, 3 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Grier 0
Queen of Hearts, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Pritchard 0
6 to 4 agst Father O'Leary, and 3 to 1 agst Cruik-
shank. Won by a length; the same between second
and third; and four lengths between third and fourth;
the others did not pass the post.

Liverpool Hunt Club Steeple Chase of 125l.; about 4 mi.
Benaet, by The Flying Dutchman, aged,
12st 10lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 1
The Plea, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Mr Merton 2
Hall Court, aged, 12st 10lb - - - Capt Browne 3
6 to 4 on Benaet, and 7 to 4 agst Hall Court. Won
by three lengths; four lengths between second and
third.

CHELMSFORD AUTUMN.

TUESDAY, Oct. 29.—Nursery Handicap of 75l.; 4 fur.
Benevolence, by Gibraltar, or Alvediston,
6st 4lb - - - - - Wilson 1
Beauty, 8st - - - - - Jarvis 2
Ch f by Thormanby—Carline, 6st - - - Killick 3
Lady Wentworth, 6st 7lb - - - Huxtable 0
Nutriment, 6st 12lb - - - - - Everett 0
Salvor, 6st 12lb - - - - - Goodwin 0
Fortress, 6st 10lb - - - - - Barbon 0
Acorn, 6st 7lb - - - - - G. French 0
11 to 8 agst Benevolence, 5 to 2 agst Beauty, 3 to 1
agst Salvor, 6 to 1 agst Fortress, and 10 to 1 agst any
other. Won by three-quarters of a length; a length
between second and third.

Grand Stand Stakes of 80l.; 4 fur.
Newcastle, dam by Colsterdale—Lateef,
2 yrs, 5st 12lb - - - - - Killick 1
L' Africaine, 2 yrs, 5st 13lb - - - Hurst 2
Paulina, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - - Goodwin 3
Skylight, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - - Jarvis 0
Timolous, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Huxtable 0
Bumbast, 2 yrs, 5st 9lb - - - - - G. French 0
Lillie, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - - Johnson 0
Etrick, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Coalett 0
Maid of Barchley, 2 yrs, 5st 9lb - - - Hardy 0
Alarmist, 2 yrs, 5st 12lb - - - - - Everett 0
Lady Zealand, 3 yrs, 5st 9lb - - - - - Wilson 0
6 to 4 agst L' Africaine, 5 to 2 agst the Lateef colt, 7
to 1 each agst Etrick and Lillie, 8 to 1 agst Paulina,
and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by two lengths;
three-quarters of a length between second and third.
The winner, entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 125 gs.

Chelmsford Autumn Handicap of 85l.; 1 mi.
Caprice, by Knight of Kara, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Wilson 1
Van Amburgh, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Cross 2
5 to 2 on Van Amburgh. Won by ten lengths.

South Essex Handicap of 55l.; 6 fur.
Leda, by Ventro St. Geis, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - Hurst 1
Skylight, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Jarvis 2
Dr. Wilson, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Wilson 3
Painst Heart, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - S. Adams 0
Delium, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Hibberd 0
Marina, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - A. Reeves 0
Whitworth, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Coalett 0

Maid of Barchley, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Hardy 0
Lady Love, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - Goodwin 0
5 to 2 agst Delium, 4 to 1 agst Dr. Wilson, 5 to 1
agst Leda, and 7 to 1 agst Painst Heart. Won by two
lengths; a neck between second and third. The winner,
entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 50 gs.

Betting Handicap Plate of 40l.; 7 fur.
Court Card, by Pandango, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Huxtable 1
Lady Glencora, 2 yrs, 5st 7lb - - - - - Hurst 2
Union Jack, 6 yrs, 5st 10lb - - - - - Marsh 3
Excitement, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - - Goodwin 4
Nancy, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - S. Adams 5
Maggie, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - A. Reeves 6
5 to 4 agst Excitement, 2 to 1 agst Court Card, and
5 to 1 agst Union Jack. Won by a length; half a
length between second and third.

WEDNESDAY.—Innskeepers' Handicap Plate of 40l.; 4 fur.

Court Card, by Pandango, 3 yrs, 8st - - - Hibberd 1
Etrick, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Coalett 2
The Salvor, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Webb 3
Hush, 2 yrs, 5st 10lb - - - - - Wilson 4
Nancy, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Matten 5
Even on Court Card, 6 to 4 agst Hush, 8 to 1 agst
The Salvor, and 10 to 1 agst Nancy. Won by half a
length; a length and a half between second and third.

Match 20; 1 mi.
Camillus, by Newcourt, 5 yrs, 10st - - - Mr Poole 1
Etrick, 3 yrs, 11st - - - - - Mr Seabrook 2
11 to 10 on Camillus. Won by a length.

Second-class Nursery Handicap of 60l.; 4 fur.
Harebell, by Tower, 6st 8lb - - - - - Johnson 1
Queen of Scots, 6st 4lb - - - - - Hardy 2
Capaculum, 6st 8lb - - - - - Matten 3
Snowdrop, 6st - - - - - S. Adams 0
Leda, 7st 4lb - - - - - Hibberd 0
Fortress, 7st - - - - - H. Covey 0
Lady Glencora, 6st 6lb - - - - - Goodwin 0
5 to 2 agst Harebell, 4 to 1 agst Lady Glencora, 5
to 1 agst Dr. Wilson, 6 to 1 agst Leda, and 10 to 1
agst Capaculum. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

County Members' Handicap of 65l.; 6 fur.
Bagpipe, by Horror, 2 yrs, 5st 10lb - - - Webb 1
Laurel, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Goodwin 2
Lady Glencora, 2 yrs, 5st 7lb - - - - - Hurst 3
Burlington, 2 yrs, 5st 7lb - - - - - Cook 4
Delium, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - S. Adams 5
Maturity, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb - - - - - H. Taylor 6
5 to 4 on Laura, 3 to 1 agst Bagpipe, and 5 to 1 agst
Delium. Won by a head; same between second and
third.

Gallewood Stakes of 65l.; 5 fur.
Lillie, by Oswald, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - Coalett 1
Paulina, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Goodwin 2
Cheddington, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Webb 3
Maggie, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - H. Covey 0
Hatty, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Childs 0
Skylight, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Jarvis 0
Delium, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - S. Adams 0
Queen of Scots, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Hardy 0
5 to 4 on Paulina, 3 to 1 agst Maggie, 5 to 1 agst
Queen of Scots, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by a
head; three lengths between second and third.

Hurdle Plate of 30l.; 2 mi., over six hurdles.
Faint Heart, by Deance, or Barrowby,
4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - J. Gilbert 1
Sylvia, 4 yrs, 10st 6lb - - - - - P. Barker 2
Whitworth, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - Coalett 3
Marina, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - A. Reeves 4
8 to 4 on Sylvia, and 4 to 1 agst Faint Heart. Won
by twenty lengths.

WORCESTER AUTUMN.

**TUESDAY, Oct. 29.—Two Year Old Selling Stakes of
65l.; 4 fur.**
Ch e by Glenmaison—Bellona, 7st - - - Kenyon 1
Atreus, 7st - - - - - Baiter 2
Haymarket, 8st 10lb - - - - - Pepper 3
Sunset, 8st 10lb - - - - - Cameron 0
B e by Lambton—Mist, 7st - - - - - Sherrington 0
The Don, 7st - - - - - H. Clark 0
Saltana, 6st 10lb - - - - - Humphries 0
Chimney Pot, 7st - - - - - Mordan 0
6 to 4 agst the Bellona colt, 4 to 1 agst The Don, 6
to 1 agst Atreus, and 7 to 1 agst Chimney Pot. Won
easily by three lengths; a length between second and
third.

Nursery Handicap of 195l.; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)

The Parson, by St. Albans, 6st 5lb	-	-	-	Kenyon	1
Magnolia, 6st 10lb	-	-	-	Vinell	2
Spitfire, 7st 7lb	-	-	-	H. Clark	3
Eleonora, 7st 12lb	-	-	-	Scorcy	0
Peace, 7st 8lb	-	-	-	Clement	0
Manton, 7st 7lb	-	-	-	Butler	0
Slander, 7st 6lb	-	-	-	Sopp	0
Chateau Margaux, 7st 4lb	-	-	-	Peppier	0
Ransom, 7st 3lb	-	-	-	Vincy	0
Mellora, 7st	-	-	-	Cameron	0
Broadholm, 6st 10lb	-	-	-	Cameron	0

2 to 1 agst The Parson, 6 to 1 agst Mellora, 100 to 15 agst Slander, 8 to 1 each agst Peace, Spitfire, Manton, and Broadholm, and 10 to 1 agst Magnolia. Won by a neck; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Warcester Autumn Handicap of 235l.; 1 mi. 3 fur.

Changeable, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb	Peppier	1
Goojerat, 4 yrs, 6st 2lb	J. Adams	2
Orne, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb	Cameron	3
Duet, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb	Mordan	4
Muskeeter, 5 yrs, 6st 8lb	Kenyon	0
Cromwell, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb	Butler	0
Sea Mew, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb	Spencer	0
Flying Spanker, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb	Bissell	0

5 to 2 agst Goojerat, 4 to 1 agst Muskeeter, 6 to 1 agst Orne, 7 to 1 each agst Cromwell and Flying Spanker, and 10 to 1 agst Changeable. Won by three-quarters of a length; a length between the second and third; a good fourth.

Selling Stakes of 75l.; 5 fur.

Billet, by Voltigeur, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb	-	Butler	1
Peem, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb	-	Cameron	2
Phantom Sail, 3 yrs, 7st 1lb	-	Kenyon	3
Ardeb, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb	-	Maidment	0
Aspasia, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb	-	Dickinson	0
Balvie, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb	-	Vinell	0
Variation, 3 yrs, 7st 1lb	-	H. Clark	0

11 to 10 agst Billet, 7 to 1 each agst Ardeb, Peem, and Phantom Sail, and 10 to 1 agst Balvie. Won by a length and a-half; a head between second and third.

Handicap Plate of 95l.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Aggravator, by Stockwell, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb	-	Clement	1
Sister to Vedette, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb	-	Kenyon	2
Drum, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb	-	J. Adams	3
Vampire, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb	-	Peppier	0
Rhymer, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb	-	Butler	0
Maid of the Mill, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb	-	J. Clark	0

6 to 4 agst Aggravator, 4 to 1 each agst Drum and Sister to Vedette, and 5 to 1 agst Rhymer. A dead heat; Drum beaten a head. Deciding heat: 5 to 2 on Aggravator. Won by a length.

Hurdle Race (H.p.) of 125l.; 2 mi., over six hurdles.

Tennyson, by Ethelbert, 5 yrs, 10st	-	G. Stevens	1
B g by Chanticleer—Eliam, by Scamander, 4 yrs, 9st 3lb	-	A. Holman	2
Knave of Trumps, aged, 10st	-	Wheeler	3
Despatch, aged, 10st	-	Mr Thomas	4
Isabella, 4 yrs, 9st 9lb	-	J. Potter	5
Beloni, 4 yrs, 9st 3lb	-	Mr McCormack	0

2 to 1 each agst the Chanticleer gelding and Tennyson, 5 to 1 agst Despatch, and 10 to 1 each agst Isabella and Beloni. Won by a head; a length and a-half between second and third; half a length between third and fourth.

WEDNESDAY.—Handicap Plate of 40l.; 5 fur.

Phantom Sail, by Zuyder Zee, 2 yrs, 7st 8lb	Kenyon	1
Fair Star, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb	Peppier	2
Haymarket, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb	H. Clark	3
Kate Kearney, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb	Mordan	4
No Confidence, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb	J. Adams	0
Anatomist, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb	Maidment	0
Rhymer, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb	Butler	0
Variation, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb	Cameron	0

7 to 2 agst Variation, 4 to 1 agst Phantom Sail, 5 to 1 agst Kate Kearney, and 8 to 1 agst any other. Won by three-quarters of a length; a head between second and third.

Grand Stand Plate (H.p.) of 100l.; about 1 mi.

Changeable, by Weatherbit, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb	Peppier	1
Vampire, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb	Clement	2
Goojerat, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb	J. Adams	3
Christmas Carol, 5 yrs, 6st 7lb	Cameron	4
Flying Spanker, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb	Kenyon	5

6 to 5 agst Goojerat, and 4 to 1 each agst Vampire and Changeable. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Autumn Flying Stakes (H.p.) of 170l.; rather more than 4 fur.

Miss Frances, by Prime Minister, 3 yrs, 7st	Spencer	1
Isis, 4 yrs, 7st	Cameron	2
The Star, 5 yrs, 7st 2lb	Kenyon	3
Zisca, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb	H. Clark	4
Deceiver, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb	Mordan	0
Moonbeam, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb	Cross	0
Vigilant, 5 yrs, 7st 2lb	Peppier	0
Prima Donna, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb	Butler	0
Torch, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb	Sherrington	0
Lilly, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb	Dickinson	0
Slander, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb	Bissell	0
Magnolia, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb	Vinell	0

9 to 2 agst The Star, 5 to 1 agst Vigilant, 6 to 1 agst Moonbeam, 100 to 12 agst Deceiver, 10 to 1 each agst Zisca and Isis, 100 to 8 agst Magnolia, 14 to 1 each agst Lilly and Miss Frances, 100 to 6 agst Prima Donna, and 20 to 1 agst Slander. Won by a head; the same between second and third; Magnolia was a good fourth.

Shorts Selling Stakes of 65l.; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)

Atreus, by Chevalier d'Industrie, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb	-	Vinell	1
Verity, 3 yrs, 7st	-	Kenyon	2
Ecceur, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb	-	Cameron	3
Ardeb, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb	-	Maidment	4
Sunnyside, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb	-	Peppier	5

5 to 2 each agst Atreus and Verity, and 4 to 1 each agst Ecceur and Sunnyside. Won by half a length; the same between second and third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 125gs.

Visitors' Plate (H.p.) of 40l.; about 1 mi.

Maid of the Mill, by Trumpeter, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb	-	Peppier	1
Vampire, 4 yrs, 6st	-	Clement	2
Cromwell, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb	-	Butler	3
Havannah, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb	-	Bench	4
Confederate, 6 yrs, 6st 5lb	-	G. Sopp	0
Muskeeter, 5 yrs, 6st 9lb	-	J. Adams	0
Drum, 4 yrs, 6st	-	Mordan	0
Tina, 4 yrs, 6st	-	Cameron	0
No Confidence, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb	-	Maidment	0
Sister to Vedette, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb	-	Kenyon	0
Sultana, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb	-	Wiggins	0

4 to 1 each agst Vampire and Drum, 5 to 1 agst Maid of the Mill, 6 to 1 agst Sister to Vedette, 8 to 1 agst Cromwell, and 10 to 1 agst Muskeeter. Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third.

Seven Bank Stakes of 125l., for hunters; 3 mi.

Sir William, by St Martin, aged, 12st	Mr Wilson	1
The Nun, aged, 11st 7lb	Mr F. G. Morgan	2
Tally Ho, aged, 12st 7lb	Mr Dabbs	3
Corvidale, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb	Mr Edwards	4
Ace of Trumps, aged, 11st 7lb	Mr P. Merton	5
Meerschaum, aged, 12st 7lb	Mr Crawshaw	6
Sensation, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb	Mr Thomas	7
Pleeting, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb	Capt Harford	8
Northern Light (h. b.), 6 yrs, 11st 7lb	Ld C. L. Ker	9
Waltersdown, aged, 12st	Reece	0

2 to 1 agst The Nun, 6 to 1 agst Corvidale, 100 to 15 agst Sensation, 8 to 1 agst Sir William, and 10 to 1 each agst Tally Ho and Ace of Trumps. Won by three-quarters of a length; same between second and third; Northern Light fell. The winner was objected to on the ground that he did not carry his right weight.

THURSDAY.—Ladies' Plate of 40l.; 5 fur.

B c by Lambton—Mist, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb	Bissel	1
Anatomist, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb	Maidment	2
Verity, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb	Kenyon	3
7 to 4 on Verity, 5 to 2 agst the Mist colt, and 5 to 1 agst Anatomist. Won by a head; same between second and third.		

Hunters' Purse of 40l.; 2 mi. on the flat.

Mild Maid, by Penanion (h. b.), 3 yrs, 9st 9lb	-	Mr Dunbar	1
Jacob (h. b.), 4 yrs, 10st	-	Mr E. Whitbourne	2
The Nun, aged, 11st 7lb	-	Mr Edwards	3
Flare-up, 5 yrs, 11st 2lb	-	Mr H. Crawshaw	4
Rigoletto, aged, 10st 13lb	-	Mr W. H. Turner	0
Hic-over, aged, 10st 11lb	-	Tomlinson	0
Susa, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb	-	Mr W. Wilson, jun.	0
Chatterbox, aged, 10st 13lb	-	Mr Davidson	0

Billy Baker (h. b.), aged, 10st 4lb - Friaby 0
 Lady Lincoln, 3 yrs, 9st 10lb - Mr Hobson 0
 Brandy Nance, 4 yrs, 1st 7lb - J. Adams 0
 Lady Eryx, aged, 10st 4lb - Mr Weston 0
 The Lawyer, 8 yrs, 11st 9lb - Mr Woods 0
 Canny Boy (h. b.), 3 yrs, 9st 8lb - J. Foster 0
 Br f by Gunboat—Troica, 3 yrs, 9st 9lb - Mr J. S. Halford 0
 The Dane, 4 yrs, 11st - Mr Thomas 0
 Advertisement, 3 yrs, 10st 5lb - Mr A. Williams 0
 3 to 1 each agt Advertisement and The Nun. Won by four lengths; six lengths between second and third; and a head between third and fourth. An objection to Milk Maid for not carrying her proper weight stands over.

Handicap Hurdle Race of 45l.; 1 mi. 3 fur., over five hurdles.

Harrington, by Sir Richard, aged, 9st 5lb - Tomlinson 1
 10st 5lb - A. Holman 2
 B g by Chanticleer—Eliza, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb - J. Page 3
 Joker, 5 yrs, 9st 10lb - Wheeler 4
 Knave of Trumps, aged, 10st 7lb - Wheeler 4
 6 to 4 agt the Eliza gelding, 9 to 4 agt Knave of Trumps, and 5 to 1 each agt the others. Won by a length; four lengths between second and third.

Selling Stakes of 45l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.

Arthur (late Oscar), by King David, aged, 11st 9lb - Ellison 1
 Carnbroe, 5 yrs, 10st 9lb - G. Stevens 2
 Delight, 4 yrs, 10st - Anthony 3
 Oldminster, aged, 10st 9lb - Jarvis 4
 Lady Blanche (h. b.), 6 yrs, 10st 9lb - Knott 0
 Boumna, aged, 11st 7lb - J. Foster 0
 5 to 4 agt Carnbroe, 3 to 1 agt Arthur, and 10 to 1 agt any other. Won by twenty lengths; two lengths between second and third; and three lengths between third and fourth; the others did not pass the post.

Grand Annual Steeple Chase (H. p.) of 240l.; about 4 mi.

Reporter, by Lexington, aged, 10st 7lb - Mumford 1
 Ace of Trumps, aged, 10st 9lb - Wheeler 2
 Cabin Boy, aged, 11st - Mr P. Merton 3
 Hippolyte, aged, 10st 7lb - Mr Hobson 4
 Daisy, aged, 12st 7lb - J. Pope 0
 Despatch, aged, 11st 6lb - Mr Thomas 0
 Sir William, aged, 11st 11lb - Mr Wilson, jun. 0
 Tennyson, 3 yrs, 10st 5lb - G. Stevens 0
 3 to 1 agt Reporter, 100 to 30 agt Tennyson, 100 to 15 agt Hippolyte, 7 to 1 agt Ace of Trumps and Despatch, and 18 to 1 agt Daisy. Won by four lengths; a head third; only those placed having passed the chair; Tennyson fell, and Sir William bolted.

Free Handicap of 105l.; 3 mi.

Comberton, by Wantage, aged, 12st 7lb W. Reeves 1
 Orleton (late Ace of Trumps), aged, 11st 8lb - Mr P. Merton 2
 Pakington, 4 yrs, 11st 1lb - A. Holman 3
 Laura (h. b.), 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - J. Pope 4
 Gurus, aged, 12st 2lb - J. Page 0
 Thalesius, 5 yrs, 11st 13lb - Mr Mumford 0
 Foxholes, 5 yrs, 11st 11lb - Mr H. Crawshaw 0
 Zephyr, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb - R. Rudd 0
 3 to 1 agt Comberton, 4 to 1 agt Laura, and 5 to 1 each agt Gurus and Foxholes. Won by six lengths; a very bad third; Thalesius and Gurus refused.

LINCOLN AUTUMN.

THURSDAY, Oct. 31.—Johnstone Plate (H. p.) of 100l.; T.Y.C. (about 5 fur.)

Historian, by Stockwell, 6 yrs, 8st 2lb - Parry 1
 Vulcan, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - G. Walker 2
 Veda, 2 yrs, 8st 12lb - J. Jeffries 3
 Perseverance, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - Cameron 0
 Emeralds, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Clayton 0
 Eliza, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - W. Platt 0
 B c by Oulton—Witchcraft, 2 yrs, 8st 7lb M'Wen 0
 6 to 5 agt Veda, 4 to 1 agt Historian, 100 to 15 agt Vulcan, and 5 to 1 agt Perseverance. Won by half a length; a length between second and third.

Witham Selling Stakes of 60l.; 6 fur.

The Pope, by Chevalier d'Industrie, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - G. Walker 1
 Themisto, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Cameron 2
 Sunnyslocks, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Parry 3
 Br c by Leamington—Catherine Parr, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - G. Platt 4
 Emily (late Nun), 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Huxtable 5

5 to 4 agt Sunnyslocks, 7 to 2 agt The Pope, and 9 to 2 agt Themisto. Won by six lengths; the same between second and third. The winner, entered for 40 sovs., was sold for 105 gs.

Blankney Stakes of 185l., for 2 yr olds; 6 fur.

Bel Giorno, by Orlando, 2st 11lb - Parry 1
 Veda, 9st - C. C. C. 2
 Pomper, 8st 5lb - Barker 3
 Eren on Bel Giorno, and 5 to 2 agt Veda. Won by a length; a head third.

Lincoln Autumn Handicap of 360l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Calithness, by St Albans, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - C. Page 1
 Treasure Trove, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - Cameron 2
 Roquefort, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - Butler 3
 Polecat, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - M'Wen 4
 Atlante, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - Barker 5
 9 to 4 agt Treasure Trove, 5 to 2 agt Calithness, 100 to 30 agt Roquefort, and 6 to 1 agt Atlante. Won by a length and a-half; a head third.

Juvenile Stakes of 90l., for 3 yr olds; about 4 fur.

B c by Newcastle, dam by Colsterdale, out of Lateef, 9st 11lb - Huxtable 1
 Lady Zetland, 8st 7lb - H. Covey 2
 Perseusion, 8st 5lb - Clement 3
 Miss Gladiateur, 8st 3lb - Hearfield 4
 Broughton, 8st 6lb - Cameron 0
 Schiedam, 8st 6lb - Parry 0
 Bishopdale, 8st 10lb - J. Osborne 0
 5 to 2 agt the Newcastle colt, 3 to 1 agt Schiedam, and 5 to 1 agt Miss Gladiateur. Won by half a length; a head between second and third.

Burton Stakes (H. p.) of 65l.; 1 mi.

Charles II., by Monarque, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - Butler 1
 Caprice, 2 yrs, 7st 7lb - M'Wen 2
 Ainsley, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - Cameron 3
 Vespasian, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - Parry 4
 Caprice, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - H. Covey 5
 5 to 2 each agt Vespasian and Ainsley, 4 to 1 agt Caprice, and 5 to 1 agt Charles II. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.

Steeple Chase Plate of 40l., for hunters; about 3 mi.

Lady of the Vale, 5 yrs, 11st 8lb - Mr Brockton 1
 Bear, 5 yrs, 11st 8lb - Mr R. Walker 2
 Morris Dancer (h. b.), aged, 11st 11lb - Mr Coleman 3
 Claribel, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - Mr Richardson 4
 Effie, 5 yrs, 11st 13lb - Petty 0
 Little Wizard, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb - Mr Hutton 0
 Coquette, 3 yrs, 11st 8lb - Capt Hutton 0
 Philip (h. b.), 4 yrs, 11st - Mr G. Walker 0
 North Wold (late Little Peter), aged, 12st 4lb - Mr Spence 0
 Key of the Market (h. b.), aged, 10st 13lb - Mr Nicholson 0

Blue Jacket, by Lord Fauconberg, aged, 11st 4lb - Mr Colton 0

Slasher, aged, 11st 9lb - Mr Hill 0
 Bicenter (h. b.), aged, 12st 4lb - Capt Hill 0
 Little Jack (h. b.), aged, 11st 4lb - Mr Skipworth 0
 Rosa Bonheur (late Ashford), aged, 11st - Mr Shepherd 0
 Militiaman, aged, 11st 4lb - Mr J. Laxton 0
 6 to 1 agt Claribel, and 10 to 1 each agt Coquette, Lady of the Vale, Bear, Philip, and Bicenter. Won by a length; four lengths between second and third; Bicenter, Militiaman, Blue Jacket, and Effie ran the wrong course; Bicenter ran the four-mile course through.

Match, 100; about 4 mi.

Yarborough, by Unoc (h. b.), 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - G. Waddington 1
 Blondin, aged, 12st 7lb - Mr Spence 0
 7 to 1 on Yarborough. Won by a distance; Blondin refused three times.

FRIDAY.—Match, 50; 4 fur.

Historian, by Stockwell, 6 yrs, 8st 12lb - Parry 1
 Miller's Maid, 3 yrs, 8st - Butler 2
 7 to 4 on Miller's Maid. Won by a short head.

Hainton Stakes (H. p.) of 105l.; 1 mi.

Treasure Trove, by Pandango or Colsterdale, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - Cameron 1
 Ravioli, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - Butler 2
 Historian, 6 yrs, 8st 7lb - Parry 3
 6 to 4 agt Ravioli, and 2 to 1 each agt Treasure Trove and Historian. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Two Years Old Selling Stakes (H. p.) of 60l.; about 4 fur.

Lrwell, by Touchwood, 8st 2lb - Vinell 1

Percussion, 8st 4lb - - - - - Clement 2
Splendour, 8st 8lb - - - - - T. Challoner 3
6 to 1 on Splendour, 5 to 2 agst Percussion, and 6 to 1 agst Irwell. Won by a head; the same between second and third.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 2 ml.

Rama, by Lord Fauconberg, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb Custance 1
Lord Lyon, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - T. Challoner 3
Regalia, 5 yrs, 9st 11lb - - - Heartfield 3
Sunderland, 6 yrs, 9st 11lb - - - Snowden 4
7 to 4 on Lord Lyon, 100 to 30 agst Regalia, and 100 to 6 agst Rama. Won by a head; a bad third.

Consolation Scramble Handicap of 90l.; about 4 fur.

Pero, by The Carr, 2 yrs, 5st 12lb - - - Jeffries 1
Deceiver, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Cameron 2
B e by Oulston—Witchcraft, 2 yrs, 5st 7lb M'Ewen 3
Vulcan, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - G. Walker 4
Charles II, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Parry 0
Ravioli, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - H. Covey 0
Katie, 4 yrs, 7st - - - - - Peppier 0
B e by Newcastle, dam by Colsterdale—

Lateef, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Butler 0
Paradise, 2 yrs, 5st 10lb - - - Vinell 0
5 to 1 each agst Deceiver and Pero, 6 to 1 each agst Ravioli and the Witchcraft colt, and 10 to 1 agst Vulcan. Won easily by half a length; a neck between second and third; and a head between third and fourth.

Jenckers' Selling Stakes of 35l.; about 5 fur.

Themisto, by Van Gden or Stiletto, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Cameron 1
The Pope, 2 yrs, 7st - - - H. Covey 2
Lady Zetland, 2 yrs, 7st - - - Butler 3
Miller's Maid, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Parry 4
Sunnylocks, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - T. Challoner 5
7 to 4 agst The Pope, 5 to 3 agst Lady Zetland, 5 to 1 each agst Sunnylocks and Miller's Maid, and 100 to 15 agst Themisto. Won by five lengths; a length between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sows, was sold for 100 gs.

Avoncl Nursery Handicap Plate of 100l.; T.Y.C. (about 5 fur.)

Vortigern, by Lifboat, 7st - - - Vinell 1
Meliora, 6st 6lb - - - Peppier 2
Beauty, 8st 8lb - - - Huntable 3
Veda, 8st 6lb - - - T. Challoner 0
Stella, 7st 10lb - - - Lawrence 0
B or b e by Cariboo—Elixa, by Pompey, 7st 8lb - - - G. Walker 0
Russian Bear, 7st 6lb - - - Cameron 0
Capra, 7st - - - M'Ewen 0
100 to 30 agst Meliora, 4 to 1 agst Vortigern, 8 to 1 agst Beauty, 100 to 15 agst Russian Bear, and 10 to 1 each agst Veda and Stella. Won by a neck; the same between second and third; Veda a good fourth.

Grand National Autumn Steeple Chase (Hp.) of 210l.; about 3 ml.

Wings of the Wind, by Hobbie Noble, 5 yrs, 11st - - - Mr G. Walker 1
Harbinger, aged, 10st 11lb - - - Mr T. Spence 2
Rival, aged, 10st 5lb - - - Mr J. Richardson 3
Lady Newark, aged, 11st 5lb - - - Mr Brockton 4
Greenland, aged, 11st 9lb - - - G. Waddington 0
Lincoln, aged, 11st 5lb - - - Capt Smith 0
Franciscan, 4 yrs, 11st 1lb - - - Mr Stafford 0
Phantom, aged, 10st 11lb - - - W. White 0
Reporter, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Mumford 0
5 to 2 agst Reporter, 6 to 1 agst Wings of the Wind, 100 to 15 agst Lady Newark, 100 to 12 agst Lincoln, 10 to 1 agst Phantom, and 100 to 8 agst Greenland. Won by five lengths; four lengths between second and third; Reporter and Lincoln fell, and Franciscan refused.

BROMLEY.

TUESDAY, Nov. 5.—Bromley Plate (Hp.) of 50l.; nearly 7 fur.

Breach of Promise, by Promised Land, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - A. Spencer 1
Tina, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Prior 2
Puebla, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Conlett 3
Bathany, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - E. States 0
Aldcroft, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - R. F. Anson 0
Split the Difference, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Grace 0
Pevensy, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Viney 0
Vicious, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - H. Jackson 0
Watchbox, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Tant 0

Maid of the Mill, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - J. Clark 0
Kianet, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Marsh 0
Gaiety, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Barend 0
Elburg, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - C. Smith 0
Lydia, 5 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Moore 0
Helder, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Seaby 0
Whitworth, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Hunt 0
Lincoln, 2 yrs, 6st - - - C. Wood 0
5 to 1 agst Maid of the Mill, 6 to 1 agst Breach of Promise, 7 to 1 agst Puebla, 8 to 1 each agst Gaiety and Tina, 10 to 1 agst Vicious, and 100 to 8 agst Aldcroft. Won by a head; a length between the second and third.

Bromley Cup of 54l.; about 1 ml. 4 fur.

Leading Suit, by King of Tramps, 3 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Mr Tate 1
Breach of Promise, 3 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Spencer 2
Roving Maid, 3 yrs, 10st 8lb - - - Marsh 3
Wheatley Rocks, 3 yrs, 10st 1lb - - - Barber 0
Clarina, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - Daniels 0
Freedom, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - Mulliner 0
Order, 3 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Mr Reynolds 0
Grafton, 3 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
Beaconsfield, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - Mr R. Shepard 0
Readsury Legatee, 3 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Mr Wickham 0
Greybird, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - W. Gill 2
Whitworth, 3 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - H. Jackson 4
6 to 4 agst Breach of Promise, 4 to 1 agst Leading Suit, 5 to 1 each agst Leading Suit and Grafton, and 5 to 1 agst any other. Won by three lengths; ten lengths between second and third.

Selling Stakes of 44l.; nearly 7 fur.

Rally, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Lavis 1
Variation, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - Prior 2
Inheritance (late Deformity), 3 yrs, 7st - - - Penfold 0
Emmy, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Nutall 0
Greenwich, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - Marsh 0
Sorrel, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - J. Clark 0
Laura, 5 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Perez 0
Vicious, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - H. Jackson 0
Bumboat, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Spencer 0
7 to 4 agst Laura, 3 to 1 agst Rally, 4 to 1 agst Vicious, 5 to 1 agst Variation, and 10 to 1 agst Bumboat. Won by a head; Laura was left at the post. Bumboat came in first, by a length; but not being properly described, was disqualified.

Traders' Handicap of 38l.; about 2 ml.

Rapture, by Stockwell, aged, 11st - - - Mr R. Shepard 1
Warwick Lass, aged, 10st - - - Rickaby 1
Timolous, 3 yrs, 10st - - - Kennedy 3
Lighland, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - E. States 0
Countess Bolo, 4 yrs, 10st - - - H. States 0
2 to 1 agst Warwick Lass, 3 to 1 agst Countess Bolo, and 4 to 1 agst Rapture. Won by four lengths; a length between second and third. Countess Bolo fell.

Handicap Hurdle Race Plate of 50l.; about 2 ml., over six hurdles.

Quirina, by Marsyas, or Orlando, 4 yrs, 9st 3lb - - - Mr Hobson 1
Helice, 5 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - Potter 2
Roving Maid, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - R. F. Anson 3
Wild Bee, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - H. States 4
Lylham, 6 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - Pickett 0
Bathany, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - E. States 0
Tom Cuke, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - T. Ablett 0
Milly, 3 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - Daniels 0
Great Unknown, aged, 9st - - - Jewell 0
Lord Craven, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Holmes 0
Finale, 4 yrs, 9st - - - Kennedy 0
Freedom, 4 yrs, 9st - - - Mulliner 0
4 to 1 each agst Quirina and Helice, 6 to 1 each agst Wild Bee and Lord Craven, and 10 to 1 each agst Lylham and Bathany. Won by a length; ten lengths between second and third; a length between third and fourth.

Railway Steeple Chase Handicap of 90l.; about 2 ml. 2 fur.

Heller, by Muscovite, 5 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Potter 1
Triumph, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - Mr F. G. Hobson 2
Jansy, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - E. States 3
Porfire (h.b.), 6 yrs, 12st 4lb - - - Mr Ray 0
Patience, aged, 12st - - - Mr Wedhouse 0
Canterbury, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - T. Ablett 0
Northern Light, 6 yrs, 11st - - - Ld C. Ker 0
Vindictor, aged, 10st 12lb - - - Mr E. Clifford 0
Wedding Peal, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Jewitt 0

Rosebud, 6 yrs, 10st - - - Mr H. Sheppard 0
Red Rose, 5 yrs, 10st - - - H. States 0
5 to 2 agst Northern Light, 3 to 1 agst Triumpher,
5 to 1 agst Helice, 6 to 1 agst Vindicator, and 8 to 1
agst Rosebud. Won by three-quarters of a length;
eight lengths between second and third.

WEDNESDAY.—*Bickley Stakes (Hp.) of 50l.;*
nearly 7 fur.

Woodman, by Windhound, 2 yrs, 6st - J. Clark 1
Elburg, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - R. L'Anson 2
Variation, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Spencer 3
Whitworth, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Coslett 0
The Nun, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Moore 0
2 to 1 agst Variation, 3 to 1 each agst Elburg and
Woodman, and 4 to 1 agst any other. Won by a neck;
a length and a half between second and third. An ob-
jection was made to Woodman on the ground of a
cross, and the case stands over for the decision of the
Stewards.

Bromley Autumn Handicap of 95l.; nearly 1 ml. 4 fur.
Residuary Legate, by Cavendish, 3 yrs,
6st - C. Smith 1

Puebla, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - H. Jackson 2
Kinmet, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - J. Clark 3
Leading Suit, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - Killick 4
Aldcroft, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Mr E. Clifford 0
Mischief, 4 yrs, 8st - - - Coslett 0
Pakritia, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - L'Anson 0
Pereney, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Viney 0
Isabella, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Tant 0
Gniety, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Barnard 0
5 to 2 agst Pakritia, 3 to 1 agst Leading Suit, 5 to 1
agst Puebla, 7 to 1 agst Residuary Legate, and 10 to 1
agst Mischief. Won by three-quarters of a length;
four lengths between second and third; a length be-
tween third and fourth.

Stand Plate of 40l.; about 6 fur.
Milly, by Newcastie, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb - Marsh 1
Vicous, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - H. Jackson 2
Laura, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - J. Clark 3
Peem, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Coslett 0
Timolaua, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Killick 0
Greenwich, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Grace 0
Phoebe, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - Kennedy 0

6 to 4 agst Laura, 7 to 4 agst Peem, and 4 to 1 each
agst Vicous and Milly. A dead heat; Laura beaten
a neck. Deciding heat: 6 to 4 on Vicous. Won by
six lengths. The winner, entered for 25 sovs., was
sold for 50g.

WEDNESDAY.—*Match 50; 2 ml.*

Leotard, by Tumbler, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Yates 1
Warwick Lass, aged, 11st 7lb - Mr Barter 2
7 to 4 on Leotard. Won by ten lengths.

Steeple Chase Plate (Hp.) of 40l.; about 2 ml.

Helice, by Muscovite, 5 yrs, 11st 6lb - Potter 1
Triumpher, 6 yrs, 11st 9lb - Mr F. G. Hobson 2
Red Rose, 5 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Rickaby 3
Jassy, 3 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - H. States 0
Bathany, 5 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - E. States 0
Black Swan, aged, 11st 5lb - Mr Wodehouse 0
Confusion, aged, 10st 9lb - - - G. Searle 0
Wedding Peal, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Jewitt 0
Camillus, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Mr Reynolds 0
3 to 1 agst Triumpher, 5 to 2 agst Helice, 5 to 1 agst
Confusion, and 8 to 1 agst Camillus. Won by three-
quarters of a length; six lengths between second and
third. Bathany fell.

Handicap Hurdle Race of 40l.; about 1 ml. 4 fur. over
five hurdles.

Lady Lincoln, by North Lincoln, 3 yrs, 9st Gregory 1
Roving Maid, 3 yrs, 9st 12lb - - R. L'Anson 2
Lytham, 6 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - Pickett 0
Oldminster, aged, 10st 12lb - - - Jarvis 0
Stilton, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - E. States 0
Countess Bolo, 4 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - Potter 0
La Pique, 4 yrs, 10st - - - Kennedy 0
Milly, 3 yrs, 10st - - - Ablett 0
Lord Craven, 4 yrs, 9st 10lb - - T. Holmes 0
Yellow Girl, 5 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - A. Sadler 0
Lydin, 5 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - Bird 0
Finale, 4 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - Mr Gates 0
Vigor, 3 yrs, 9st - - - Comery 0
Mariana, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Howes 0
Whitworth, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Coslett dis
7 to 1 agst Yellow Girl, 4 to 1 agst Lady Lincoln, 5
to 1 agst Roving Maid, 10 to 1 each agst La Pique and
Whitworth, and 12 to 1 each agst Milly, Oldminster,
and Lord Craven. Whitworth came in first by a neck,

Lady Lincoln beating Roving Maid by a head, but he
was objected to for going on the wrong side of a
post, and Ld C. Ker, acting for Ld Poulett, gave the
race to Lady Lincoln, but his decision was disputed.
Lady Lincoln was sold for 50g.

Kent Open Handicap of 80l.; about 3 ml.

Hippolyte, by King Tom, aged,
10st 10lb - - - Mr Hobson 1
Wade, 5 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Mr R. Sheppard 2
Northern Light, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - Ld C. L. Ker 3
Bischopt, 5 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - Mr Wodehouse 0
Milford, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Mr H. Ellison 0
6 to 4 agst Hippolyte, 2 to 1 agst Milford, and 6 to 1
agst Wade. Won by two lengths; six lengths be-
tween second and third; Milford fell, and the rider
was injured.

LIVERPOOL AUTUMN.

TUESDAY, Nov. 5.—*Trial Stakes of 60l.; 5 fur.*

Pop-gun, by Donateur, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - Butler 1
Paleface, 2 yrs, 7st - - - Cameron 2
Themisto, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Cannon 3
Phantom Sail, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Kenyon 4
2 to 1 agst Paleface, 5 to 2 agst Phantom Sail, and
3 to 1 agst Pop-gun. Won by a length; four lengths
between second and third; and three lengths between
third and fourth.

Flying Handicap of 140l.; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)

Dawdle, by Saunterer, 6 yrs, 8st 10lb - S. Mordan 1
Parma, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - Butler 2
Isle, 4 yrs, 7st - - - Cameron 3
Queen of Tramps, aged, 9st - - - Kenyon 0
Huntsman, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - C. Page 0
Tortuga, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - H. Clark 0
Shadwell, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - Barker 0
Secrecy, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - Wilson 0
Moonbeam, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - Bissell 0
5 to 2 agst Dawdle, 100 to 30 agst Moonbeam, 6 to 1
agst Parma, 8 to 1 each agst Huntsman and Isle, and
10 to 1 each agst Queen of Tramps and Secrecy. Won
by a neck; a length between second and third; no-
thing else near.

All-aged Selling Stakes of 25l.; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)

Practitioner, by The Cure, 6 yrs, 8st 8lb S. Mordan 1
The Dance, 2 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - J. Hudson 2
Ch Fy Trumpeter, dam by The Hero—Shade,
2 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - Butler 3
5 to 4 agst The Dance, 7 to 4 agst Practitioner, and
2 to 1 agst the Trumpeter. Won by a length and
a-half; a bad third.

Knowsley Nursery Stakes (Hp.) of 175l.; for 2 yr olds;
T.Y.C. (4 fur.)

Blacklock, by Mildew, 6st - - - Butler 1
Vortigern, 7st 6lb - - - Vinnell 2
Slander, 6st - - - Bissel 3
Evelina, 8st 5lb - - - Snowden 0
Northern Star, 7st 12lb - - - Scorey 0
The Returned, 7st 8lb - - - Kenyon 0
Buttercup, 7st 6lb - - - Huxtable 0
Brenda, 7st 3lb - - - Holt 0
Duffer, 7st - - - Barker 0
Ch f by Lord of the Isles—Lady Lurewell,
6st 12lb - - - Butters 0
Footlight, 6st 10lb - - - J. Hudson 0
Epworth, 6st 9lb - - - Peppier 0
Tabouret, 6st 9lb - - - Cameron 0
Thorndyke, 6st 8lb - - - J. Fries 0
Proctor, 6st 8lb - - - Mordan 0
The Morning Star, 6st 9lb - - - Wilson 0
5 to 2 agst Thorndyke, 6 to 1 agst Blacklock, 8 to 1
each agst Proctor and Brenda, 10 to 1 each agst Vor-
tigern, Epworth, and 160 to 8 each agst Slander,
Buttercup, and Morning Star. Won by a head; same
between second and third. Mr Eastwood declared to
win with Buttercup.

Welter Cup of 95l.; 1 ml. 2 fur.

Elvire, by Lambton, 5 yrs, 9st 13lb - Snowden 1
Belmont, 4 yrs, 11st 3lb - - - Cameron 2
Three per Cent, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Wells 3
Contract, 5 yrs, 9st 11lb - - - Thorpe 4
Empress of India, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - Mr Edwards 0
Humphrey Davy, 4 yrs, 9st 8lb - Mr Crawshaw 0
Orne, 3 yrs, 9st 3lb - - - Mr Bevil 0
Easby, 3 yrs, 9st 5lb - - - Cannon 0
4 to 1 each agst Orne and Three per Cent, 9 to 2 agst
Belmont, 5 to 1 agst Easby, and 100 to 15 agst Elvire.
Won by a length; same between second and third; a
bad fourth.

Hunters' Stakes of 77l., about 3 mi.

Mackintosh, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb	-	G. Waddington	1
Loe in a Mist, aged, 11st	-	Nr G. Walker	2
Lisbryan, aged, 11st 3lb	-	Mr J. D. White	3
Carlton, aged, 11st 10lb	-	Mr J. Harrison	0
2 to 1 each agt Lisbryan and Loe in a Mist, and 5 to 2 agt Mackintosh. Won easily by a neck; a bad third.			

Great North Hurdle Handicap of 80l.; 2 mi. over six hurdles.

Maria Louise, by Gunboat, 4 yrs, 9st	-	Wheeler	1
Helen, 6 yrs, 10st	-	Thorpe	2
Turmoil, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb	-	Hulme	3
Endleigh, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb	-	Mr Edwards	0
Tumult, 4 yrs, 10st	-	E. Jones	0
Thalassius, 5 yrs, 9st 7lb	-	Mumford	0

Birdie (late Laxy Bona) (h. b.), aged, 11st 13lb - W. White 0
 5 to 4 agt Helen, 3 to 1 agt Maria Louise, 7 to 1 agt Endleigh, and 10 to 1 agt any other. Won by half a length; a head between second and third.

Trial Steeple Chase (H.p.) of 75l.; about 3 mi.

Bennet, by The Flying Dutchman, aged, 11st 10lb	-	Mr Edwards	1
Ace of Trumps, aged, 10st 10lb	-	Wheeler	2
The Serub, aged, 10st 12lb	-	Murphy	3
Reporter, aged, 11st 2lb	-	Mumford	4
Polestar, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb	-	Mr J. D. White	0
Knave of Trumps, aged, 11st	-	Mr Wilson	0
2 to 1 agt Bennet, 5 to 2 agt Reporter, and 5 to 1 agt Ace of Trumps. Won by four lengths, six lengths between second and third; a very bad fourth. Mr Golby declared to win with Ace of Trumps.			

WEDNESDAY.—Handicap Plate of 40l.; 6 fur.

The Star, by Gemma di Vergy, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb	-	Kenyon	1
Derwent, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb	-	Butler	2
Easy, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb	-	Peppier	3
Attaché, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb	-	W. Lewis	4
Queen of Trumps, aged, 8st 10lb	-	Morris	0
Langham, 4 yrs, 7st	-	Goodwin	0
Overton, 6 yrs, 6st 12lb	-	Wilson	0
Polka, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb	-	Butters	0
5 to 4 agt The Star, 5 to 1 agt Derwent, and 100 to 15 agt Easy. Won by three lengths; two lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.			

Liverpool Nursery Handicap of 100l.; nearly 6 fur.

Yard-arm, by Buccanera, 7st	-	Peppier	1
Flora, 7st 11lb	-	Cameron	2
Amendment, 6st 10lb	-	Butler	3
Lady Rose, 7st	-	J. Hudson	4
Scotchman's Pride, 8st 7lb	-	Morris	0
Northern Star, 6st	-	Scree	0
Parveyor, 6st	-	S. Adams	0
Buttercup, 7st 12lb	-	Curry	0
Vortigern, 7st 12lb	-	Vinell	0
Duffer, 7st 2lb	-	H. Covey	0
Thorndyke, 7st	-	Jeffries	0
Slander, 6st 8lb	-	Kenyon	0
5 to 4 agt Yard-arm, 6 to 1 each agt Flora and Amendment, and 100 to 8 agt any other. Won by four lengths; a length each between second, third, and fourth.			

Maiden Plate of 50l., for 2 yr olds; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)

Herenianus, by Lamiton, 6st 3lb	-	Kenyon	1
B e by Gunboat—Troica, 6st 3lb	-	Cannon	2
Mignonne, 6st	-	Carver	3
Footlight, 6st	-	Cameron	4
Paradise, 6st	-	Hextable	0
Rivardo, 6st 3lb	-	Morris	0
5 to 4 agt Herenianus, 6 to 4 agt the Troica colt, and 10 to 1 agt any other. Won by a neck; two lengths between second and third; the same between third and fourth. The winner, entered for 80 sovs., was sold for 240 gs.			

Belling Stakes of 37l.; 6 fur.

Prince Louis, by Stockwell, 2 yrs, 6st	-	Butler	1
Thelma, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb	-	Cannon	2
The Dancer, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb	-	J. Hudson	3
B e by Lamiton—Mist, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb	-	Kenyon	4
5 to 4 agt Prince Louis, and 7 to 4 agt the Mist colt. Won by a head; six lengths between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 130 gs.			

Sefton Handicap of 145l.; nearly 6 fur.

Skyhawk, by Brother to Bird on the Wing, 6 yrs, 7st 4lb	-	H. Covey	1
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Indian Star, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb	-	Kenyon	2
Seeray, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb	-	Butler	3
Paxton, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb	-	Butler	4
The Skipper, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb	-	Peppier	0
Star of the Evening, 4 yrs, 7st	-	W. Lewis	0
King of Spades, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb	-	Cameron	0
Salamanca, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb	-	Morden	0
Rejoinder, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb	-	Hudley	0
Prospector, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb	-	Miler	0
5 to 2 agt Skylark, 4 to 1 agt Indian Star, 6 to 1 agt The Skipper, 100 to 15 agt Rejoinder, 8 to 1 agt King of Spades, and 10 to 1 each agt Paxton and Seeray. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third; the same between third and fourth.			

Corinthian Hurdle Handicap of 70l.; 1 mi. 4 fur. over four hurdles.

Maria Louise, by Gunboat, 4 yrs, 9st 12lb	-	Wheeler	1
Thalassius, 5 yrs, 8st 13lb	-	Mumford	2
Endleigh, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb	-	Mr Edwards	3
Turmoil, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb	-	Hulme	4
Contract, 5 yrs, 9st 10lb	-	Thorpe	5
6 to 4 agt Maria Louise, and 3 to 1 each agt Turmoil and Endleigh. Won by two lengths; a length between second and third; two lengths between third and fourth.			

Grand Sefton Steeple Chase (H.p.) of 405l.; about 3 mi.

Meanwood, by Oulton (h. b.), aged, 12st 7lb	-	Waddington	1
King of Hearts, aged, 11st 3lb	-	Capt Barclay	2
Farnace, 4 yrs, 11st 9lb	-	Hyland	3
L.S.D., 6 yrs, 11st 9lb	-	Mr Thomas	4
Tally-ho, aged, 11st 12lb	-	Knott	0
Plover, aged, 11st 13lb	-	Mr R. Walker	0
The Doctor, 6 yrs, 11st 11lb	-	G. Holman	0
Pensioner, 6 yrs, 11st 9lb	-	Mr G. Walker	0
Ross, aged, 11st 7lb	-	Terranta, sen	0
Knave of Trumps, aged, 11st 5lb	-	Wheeler	0
The Serub, aged, 11st 3lb	-	Murphy	0
Trap, aged, 11st 7lb	-	Mr J. Perkins	0
5 to 2 agt Pensioner, 9 to 3 agt King of Hearts, 7 to 1 agt Meanwood, 100 to 12 agt The Serub, and 10 to 1 each agt The Doctor, Plover, and Farnace. Won by six lengths; the same between second and third. Knave of Trumps' fell at the brook in front of the Star.			

THURSDAY.—Handicap Plate of 85l.; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)

Madrid, by Master Bogot, 2 yrs, 7st 11lb	-	Kenyon	1
Parma, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb	-	Cameron	2
Timaru, 2 yrs, 7st 2lb	-	Dooley	3
Alicia, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb	-	Gradwell	4
Ch f by Lord of the Isles—Lady Lurewell, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb	-	Butters	5
Talbourne, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb	-	Hudson	6
5 to 4 agt Parma, 3 to 1 agt Madrid, and 5 to 1 agt the Lady Lurewell filly. Won by a short head; two lengths between second and third.			

Handicap Plate of 40l.; 6 fur.

Langham, by Rattle, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb	-	Butler	1
Attaché, 5 yrs, 7st 8lb	-	Cameron	2
The Star, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb	-	Cannon	3
Humphrey Davy, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb	-	Goodwin	4
Queen of Trumps, aged, 8st 10lb	-	Morris	0
Lady Clinton, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb	-	B. Morden	0
7 to 4 agt Langham, 5 to 2 agt The Star, 5 to 1 agt Queen of Trumps, and 100 to 15 agt Attaché. Won by a neck; three lengths each between second, third, and fourth.			

Palatine Nursery Handicap Plate of 50l.; 5 fur.

Purveyor, by Caterer, 6st 9lb	-	Morden	1
Bassoon, 6st 8lb	-	Kenyon	2
The Returned, 6st 12lb	-	Peppier	3
Slander, 6st	-	Jeffries	4
Vortigern, 7st 9lb	-	Vinell	0
Lady Rose, 7st 3lb	-	Dooley	0
Adamant, 7st 2lb	-	Cameron	0
Affection, 7st	-	H. Covey	0
Amendment, 6st 9lb	-	Butler	0
Zingara, 5st 12lb	-	J. Hudson	0
Duffer, 5st 12lb	-	Wilson	0
7 to 4 agt Purveyor, 5 to 1 each agt Bassoon and Amendment, 100 to 15 agt Affection, and 8 to 1 each agt Zingara and Slander. Won by half a length; a length each between second, third, and fourth.			

Weimarland Cup (H.p.) of 175l.; 1 mi.

Palisade, by Dramour, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb	-	Graddock	1
Milner Bell, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb	-	Cameron	2
Salamanca, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb	-	Morden	3

Elvire, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - - - Snowden 0
Easby, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Peppler 0
Prospector, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
7 to 4 each agst Minster Bell and Salamanca, 6 to 1
agst Easby, and 100 to 12 agst Palisade. Won by a
head; a bad third.

Grand Stand Stakes of 48l.; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)
Atreus, by Chevalier d'Industrie, 2 yrs,
7st 2lb - - - - - Kenyon 1
Pop-gun, 2 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Butler 2
Ashted, 2 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Cameron 3
Festivity, 2 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - W. Lewis 4
Irwell, 2 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Vinell 0
Themisto, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Cannon 0
6 to 4 agst Atreus, and 3 to 1 agst Pop-gun. Won
by half a length; a length each between second,
third, and fourth. The winner, entered for 50 sovs.,
was sold for 200 gs.

Selling Stakes of 50l.; 5 fur.
Phantom Sail, by Zuyder Zee, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb Kenyon 1
Albatross, 2 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Butler 2
Themisto, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - Cannon 3
Zingara, 2 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Cameron 4
Colenso, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - - - Wheeler 0
(General Sirman, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - - - Moss 0
Paradise, 2 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Jeffries 0
9 to 4 agst Zingara, 3 to 1 agst Phantom Sail, and
9 to 1 agst Albatross. Won by a head; the same
between second and third. The winner, entered for
20 sovs., was sold for 55 gs.

Stewards' Plate (H.p.) of 130l.; about 6 fur.
Flora, by Weatherbit, 2 yrs, 5st 7lb - - - - - Butler 1
Minster Bell, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - - - J. Hudson 2
Yard-arm, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Peppler 3
King Hal, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Huxtable 0
The Skipper, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Mordan 0
Ulphus, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
Jeannie Deans, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - H. Covey 0
Holstein, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Cameron 0
Dewont, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - M. Noble 0
Fanton, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Vinell 0
Vulcan, 3 yrs, 5st 12lb - - - - - Gradwell 0
3 to 1 agst Flora, 4 to 1 agst Ulphus, 5 to 1 each
agst Yard-arm and Jeannie Deans, and 8 to 1 agst
Vulcan. Won by a neck; the same between second
and third. Holstein bolted over the rails, and Cam-
eron was thrown.

Handicap Plate of 100l.; about 3 mi.
Bennet, by The Flying Dutchman,
aged, 11st 10lb - - - - - Mr H. Edwards 1
Parnae, 4 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - - - Hyland 2
Birdie, aged, 10st 4lb - - - - - W. White 3
Hornet, aged, 12st - - - - - Griffiths 4
The Lamb, 5 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - - - Wynne 0
Tally-ho, aged, 11st 8lb - - - - - Mr Dabbs 0
Pole Star, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - - - Mr J. D. White 0
Reporter, aged, 11st 5lb - - - - - Mumford 0
Helen, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - - - Thorpe 0
Ace of Trumps, aged, 10st 10lb - - - - - Wheeler 0
Sylph, 5 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - - - Mr Thomas 0
Even on Bennet, 10 to 1 each agst Hornet and Ace
of Trumps, 100 to 8 each agst The Lamb and Tally-
ho, and 100 to 6 agst Reporter. Won by half a
length; six lengths between second and third; Helen
refused.

FRIDAY.—Handicap Plate of 40l.; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)
Cellina, by Newminster, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - Kenyon 1
King Hal, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - Butler 2
Ulphus, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Cannon 3
Tortuga, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - C. Page 4
Indian Star, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb - - - - - Perry 5
Belmont, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Cameron 6
Even on Cellina, 2 to 1 agst King Hal, and 6 to 1
agst any other. Won by a length and a-half; half a
length each between second, third, and fourth.

Selling Stakes of 55l.; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)
Iona, by Dramour, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Cameron 1
Pop-gun, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - Butler 2
Phantom Sail, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - - - - - Huxtable 3
Verity, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Kenyon 4
Even on Pop-gun, 5 to 2 agst Verity, and 3 to 1 agst
Iona. Won by a short head; half a length between
second and third. The winner, entered for 20 sovs.,
was sold for 60 gs.

Liverpool Autumn Cup of 955l.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Mandrake, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb J. Hudson 1
Knight of the Garter, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb T. Challoner 2

Dalby, 6 yrs, 8st - - - - - Mordan 3
Caithness, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Cannon 4
Moulsley, 6 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Wells 0
Regalia, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - Heartfield 0
Pearl Diver, aged, 7st 6lb - - - - - G. Sopp 0
The Corporal, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Coomes 0
Newland, 3 yrs, 7st 1lb - - - - - H. Clark 0
Primate, 4 yrs, 7st - - - - - Butters 0
Honesty, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - H. Covey 0
The Peer, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
Fair Wind, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Craddock 0
Jeannie Deans, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Bissell 0
Secrecy, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Gatehouse 0
New Guinea, 3 yrs, 5st 8lb - - - - - Butler 0
Scipio, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - Jeffries 0
Tribune, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Vinell 0
100 to 30 agst Regalia, 5 to 1 agst The Peer, 7 to 1
agst Honesty, 100 to 8 each agst Moulsley and Caith-
ness, 100 to 7 agst Knight of the Garter, 100 to 6 agst
The Corporal, 20 to 1 each agst Mandrake and Pearl
Diver, 20 to 1 each agst Primate and Scipio, and 33 to
1 each agst Dalby and New Guinea. Won by a neck;
a head between second and third; a length between
third and fourth.

Whitefield Nursery Handicap of 95l.; T.Y.C. (4 fur.)
Evelina, by Kettledrum or Hubert, 8st 4lb Snowden 1
Northern Star, 7st 7lb - - - - - Butler 2
Mignonette, 6st 9lb - - - - - Kenyon 3
Purveyor, 7st 10lb - - - - - S. Adams 4
Herenianus, 7st 10lb - - - - - Challoner 0
Timaru, 7st 6lb - - - - - Cameron 0
Brenda, 7st - - - - - Peppler 0
Camillo, 6 yrs, 13lb - - - - - Mordan 0
Adamant, 6st 12lb - - - - - H. Covey 0
Footlight, 6st 7lb - - - - - Hudson 0
5 to 2 agst Purveyor, 4 to 1 agst Brenda, 9 to 2 agst
Northern Star, 7 to 1 each agst Evelina and Herenni-
anus, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by a neck;
the same between second and third; a head between
third and fourth.

Welter Handicap of 55l.; 1 mi.
Langham, by Rattle, 4 yrs, 11st - - - - - Capt Barclay 1
Elvire, 3 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - - - Snowden 2
Excitement, 3 yrs, 9st 12lb - - - - - S. Adams 3
Themisto, 3 yrs, 9st 5lb - - - - - T. Challoner 4
7 to 4 on Elvire, 7 to 2 agst Langham, and 5 to 1
each agst the others. Won by half a length; three
lengths between second and third; a length between
third and fourth.

Selling Handicap Plate of 50l.; about 3 mi.
Love in a Mist, by Murtex, aged,
10st 11lb - - - - - Mr R. Walker 1
Iconoclast, 6 yrs, 11st 3lb - - - - - Mr J. Mumford 0
Atalanta, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - - - Thorpe 0
7 to 4 on Love in a Mist, 5 to 2 agst Atalanta, and
4 to 1 agst Iconoclast. Iconoclast and Atalanta re-
fused, and Love in a Mist came in alone.

**Handicap Hurdle Race of 60l.; 1 mi. 4 fur. over four
hurdles.**
Colenso, by Rocket, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - - - Elphick 1
Endleigh, 5 yrs, 11st - - - - - Mr Edwards 2
Excitement, 5 yrs, 9st 2lb - - - - - Gilbert 3
Humphrey Davy, 4 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - - - Wyane 4
Knave of Trumps, aged, 10st 6lb - - - - - Wheeler 0
Even on Endleigh and Humphrey Davy (coupled),
2 to 1 agst Excitement, and 5 to 1 agst Colenso. Won
by two lengths; a length between second and third;
a bad fourth; Knave of Trumps refused.

TIPPERARY HUNT (FETHARD).

**TUESDAY, Oct. 29.—Sweetstakes of 33l.; heats,
1 mi. 4 fur.**
Little Wonder, by Arthur, 6 yrs,
10st 4lb - - - - - M'Donnell 1 1
Georgius, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - - - Nolan 3 2
Wire's Daughter, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - - - Whelan 2 0
Humboldt, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Gavin 0 dia
Lady Sibyl, 5 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - - - R. Murphy 0 dr
Newlight, aged, 10st 11lb - - - - - P. Igoo 0 dr
First heat won by two lengths; Newlight fell.
Second heat won easily; Wire's Daughter fell.

Tipperary Hunt Stakes of 184l.; 3 mi.
Fairly Mount, by Warlike, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - - - Gray 1
Badminton, 5 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - - - R. Murphy 2
Louisa, aged, 10st 6lb - - - - - Allen 3
Wisdom, 6 yrs, 9st 12lb - - - - - Brady 4
Switch, aged, 11st 6lb - - - - - Gavin 0

Miss Steele, aged, 10st 10lb - - - W. Ryan 0
 Ramrod, aged, 10st 9lb - - - Walsh 0
 Brilliant, 6 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - F. Ryan 0
 Standard Bearer, 6 yrs, 9st 13lb - - - P. Igoo 0
 Won by eight lengths; four lengths each between second, third, and fourth. Swatch bolted, and Standard Bearer and Ramrod fell.

WEDNESDAY.—*Partners' Race of 21l.*; heats, 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Feigie, aged, 11st 11lb - - - M'Donnell 1 1
 Leveret, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Tobin 2 2
 Red Vixen, 3 yrs, 9st 3lb - - - Slattery dis
 Deerfoot, 6 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - R. Murphy dis
 Ranger, 6 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - Nolan dis
 Caroline, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Fleming dis
 Both heats won in a canter.

Edward Hunt Challenge Cup and 50l.; 3 mi.
 Mayboy (late As It Were), by Ribston
 Pippin, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Cleary 1
 Dollar, 5 yrs, 12st - - - Mr Long 2
 Merry Horn, 4 yrs, 11st 10lb - - - Mr Davis 3
 Humboldt, 3 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - Mr Eshaw 0
 Won easily.

Town Plate (H.p.) of 50l.; 3 mi.
 Badminton, by Clare, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - R. Murphy 1
 Lady Oliver, 6 yrs, 9st - - - Nolan 2
 Miss Steele, aged, 10st - - - W. Ryan 3
 Switch, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Gray 4
 Brilliant, 6 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - T. Ryan 0
 Standard Bearer, 6 yrs, 9st 5lb - - - J. Igoo 0
 Won by ten lengths; Brilliant and Standard Bearer fell.

Selling Race of 20l.; heats, 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Georgina, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Nolan 1 1
 Little Esther, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - R. Murphy 2 2
 Little Wonder, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Walsh 3 0
 First heat won by a neck; the same between second and third. Second heat won easily; Little Wonder fell.

ULVERSTONE.

FRIDAY, Nov. 1.—*Ultrateen Steeple Chase of 47l.*; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
 My Lady, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Capt Baldwin 1
 Brighton (h b), aged, 11st 11lb - - - Mr Milward 0
 Red Jacket, aged, 11st 11lb - - - Mr Main 0
 Even on Brighton, and 6 to 4 agst My Lady. The rider of Brighton, who went past the winning post first the second time round, thinking the race was finished, pulled up, and My Lady went on the entire distance and came in alone.

Hunters' Stakes of 28l.; about 3 mi.
 Bromford (h b), aged, 11st 11lb - - - Mr Sparrow 1
 Polly, aged, 11st 11lb - - - Mr J. Kelly 0
 Polly fell, and Bromford came in alone.

The Hunt Cup of 18l., about 3 mi., was won by Cornet, by Sir Hercules, 11st 4lb (Capt Baldwin), beating Royal Mail, 12st 1lb (Mr T. Patterson); Red Jacket, aged, 11st 4lb (Mr Milne); Henrietta, 11st 4lb (Mr Milward); and Doctor, 11st 4lb (Mr Parker).

HARROW AUTUMN.

THURSDAY, Nov. 7.—*Handicap Plate of 50l.*; about 6 fur.
 Wild Bee, by Mountain Deer, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb Viney 1
 Breach of Promise, 3 yrs, 7st - - - A. Spencer 2
 Quirina, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - H. Jackson 3
 Union Jack, 6 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - A. Reeves 0
 Tom Coke, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - E. I'Anson 0
 Whiskey, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - O'Connor 0
 Tina, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Marsh 0
 H c by Wild Dayrell—Calot, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb Lavis 0
 Puela, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Coslett 0
 Elburg, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - J. Clark 0
 Shamrock, 2 yrs, 6st - - - Killick 0
 4 to 1 agst Quirina, 6 to 1 agst each Breach of Promise, Puela, and Tina, 8 to 1 agst Shamrock, and 10 to 1 agst Wild Bee. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.

Selling Stakes of 38l.; 5 fur.
 Feemy, by Drogheda, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Coslett 1
 Variation, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Marsh 2
 Hamboat, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - A. Spencer 3
 Kaffir's Land, 2 yrs, 7st - - - R. White 0
 Maid of Burghley, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Penfold 0
 Crossbow, 6 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Forster 0

Vicious, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - H. Jackson 0
 2 to 1 agst Feemy, 5 to 1 agst Hamboat, 7 to 1 each agst Variation and Vicious, and 12 to 1 each agst Kaffir's Land and Maid of Burghley. Won by a head; a length and a half between second and third. The winner, entered for 20 sovs., was sold for 51g.

Nursery Plate (H.p.) of 40l.; about 5 fur.
 Mexico, by Mildew, 7st 6lb - - - H. Jackson 1
 Betlow Lass, 7st 10lb - - - Holland 2
 Shamrock, 7st 12lb - - - Deacon 3
 Queen of Scots, 7st 4lb - - - A. Reeves 4
 Lady Glencora, 7st 2lb - - - Coslett 5
 5 to 2 agst Shamrock, 7 to 2 agst Mexico, and 5 to 1 agst Betlow Lass. Won by a length; the same between second and third; half a length between third and fourth; a bad 6th.

Harrow Plate (H.p.) of 40l.; about 3 mi.
 Jassy, by Voivode, 5 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - E. States 1
 Serious Case, aged, 11st 7lb - - - A. Sadler 2
 The Guide, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - Rickaby 3
 Kangaroo (h b), aged, 11st - - - W. Bateman 0
 7 to 4 on The Guide, 5 to 1 each agst Serious Case and Jassy, and 10 to 1 agst Kangaroo. Won by six lengths; a bad third. The Guide and Kangaroo fell, but the former was re-mounted and came in third.

Selling Steeple Chase of 41l.; 2 mi.
 Red Rose, by King of Trumpe, 5 yrs, 11st - - - J. Potter 1
 Oldminster, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Jarvis 2
 Rapture, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Sheppard 3
 Miss Franklin, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Rickaby 4
 Monops, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Grant 0
 Penelope, 6 yrs, 11st - - - Forster 0
 Beverley, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Kennedy 0
 La Pique, 5 yrs, 11st - - - Kennedy 0
 6 to 5 agst Red Rose, and 7 to 2 agst Rapture. Won by a length; three lengths each between second, third, and fourth; Monops fell.

FRIDAY.—*Innkeepers' Plate (H.p.) of 40l.*; about 6 fur.
 Lady Glencora, by St Albans, 2 yrs, 5st 12lb Harst 1
 Br o by Wild Dayrell—Calot, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb Viney 2
 Gaiety, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - Baward 3
 Frogmore, 6 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Deacon 0
 Nannie, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - Marsh 0
 La Maie, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Jno. Nighbanall 0
 Tom Coke, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - H. Jackson 0
 Virginia Creeper (late Changeable), 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Payne 0
 Tina, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - E. Davies 0
 Kismet, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - A. Reeves 0
 Maid of the Mill, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Holland 0
 Whiskey, 5 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - O'Connor 0
 Erolite, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - A. Spencer 0
 Feemy, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - Coslett 0
 Mexico, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - Killick 0
 Monmouthshire Lass, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - J. Clark 0
 4 to 1 agst Erolite, 6 to 1 agst the Calot colt, 6 to 1 each agst Frogmore and Tom Coke, and 8 to 1 agst Gaiety. Won by a neck; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Plate of 30l.; about 5 fur.
 Feemy, by Drogheda, 3 yrs, 8st - - - Coslett 1
 Erolite, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - H. Jackson 2
 Norrington, 2 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - A. Spencer 3
 Killarney, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - J. Cerey 0
 Variation, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - E. Forster 0
 Lorence de Lardy, 2 yrs, 7st - - - A. Reeves 0
 Timolau, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - Deacon 0
 Needlework, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - Killick 0
 Nutriment, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - J. Barker 0
 Ada, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Viney 0
 Elburg, 3 yrs, 9st - - - R. I'Anson 0
 Monmouthshire Lass, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Marsh 0
 4 to 1 agst Erolite, 6 to 1 agst Norrington, 7 to 1 agst Ada, 8 to 1 each agst Killarney and Variation, and 10 to 1 agst Elburg. Won by a head; a length and a half between second and third. The winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 41g.

Maiden Plate of 30l.; about 2 mi.
 Jassy, by Voivode, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Hobson 1
 Oldminster, aged, 11st - - - Jarvis 2
 Vigil, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Capt Johnstone 3
 Penelope, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Grant 4
 Waterstown (h b), 5 yrs, 12st - - - W. Reeves 0
 6 to 4 on Jassy, 5 to 1 agst Vigil, and 7 to 1 agst

Penelope. Won by three lengths; six lengths between second and third; a bad fourth; Waterstown fell.

Madison Grand Open Handicap of 100l.; about 3 mi.
Hippolyte, by King Tom, aged, 11st 6lb Mr Hobson 1
Jassy, 3 yrs, 11st - - - E. Staton 2
Blue Ryes, aged, 10st 4lb - - - Pickett 3
The Guide, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - Rickaby 0
Kronberg, 5 yrs, 11st - - - Mr Richards 0
Gardener, 5 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - T. Ryan 0
Northern Light, 6 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - Capt Harford 0
6 to 4 agst Hippolyte, 7 to 2 agst The Guide, 4 to 1 agst Northern Light, and 7 to 1 each agst Gardener and Jassy. Won by a head; a very bad third; The Guide and Northern Light fell.

Selling Handicap of 37l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.
Oldminster, by Newminster, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr W. G. Jarvis 1
La Pique, 5 yrs, 10st - - - Kennedy 2
Rapture, aged, 11st - - - Mr Hobson 3
Bewesley, aged, 10st 7lb - - - J. Foster 0
Miss Franklin, 5 yrs, 10st - - - Rickaby 0
6 to 4 agst Oldminster, 2 to 1 agst Rapture, 5 to 1 agst Miss Franklin, and 11 to 2 agst La Pique. Won by a neck; a length between second and third.

PRESTEIGN.

FRIDAY, Nov. 8.—*Members' Stakes of 27l. 10s.; 2 mi.*
Havannah, by Cavendish, 4 yrs, 10st - - - Bench 1
Prattler, 3 yrs, 8st - - - Jamieson 2
Chevalier d'Esprit, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Golding 3
Advertisement, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Rous 4
3 to 2 each agst Havannah and Advertisement. Won by two lengths; half a length between second and third.

The *Stewards' Cup of 25l.*, for hunters, 2 mi. 4 fur., was won by half a length by Maid of Lorn (h b), by Lord of the Isles, aged, 12st (Mr T. Bowles), beating Merry Lad, 4 yrs, 11st 10lb; New Orchestration (h b), 3 yrs, 10st 5lb, and Lady Port, 5 yrs, 11st 10lb.

The *Prestige Plate of 20l.*, for hunters, 2 mi. 2 fur., was won by two lengths by Cutturocott (h b), 4 yrs, 11st (Mr Davenport), beating The Lawyer (h b), 6 yrs, 12st 4lb; Venison, aged, 12st 1lb; and Gay Lad (h b), 4 yrs, 10st 10lb.

SHREWSBURY AUTUMN.

MONDAY, Nov. 11.—*Abbey Handicap of 33l.; about 6 fur.*
Adamantines, by King of Tramps, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Humphries 1
Miss Alice, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Butler 2
Brown Tommy, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Cameron 3
Even on Miss Alice, 2 to 1 agst Adamantines, and 5 to 2 agst Brown Tommy. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Match, 100; 6 fur.
Moose, by Mountain Deer, aged, 8st - - - Cannon 1
Ainsley, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Quince 2
8 to 4 on Moose. Won by a length and a-half.

Cleveland Plate (H.p.) of 200l.; about 5 fur.
Python, by Y. Melbourne, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Mordan 1
Sir Oliver, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Peppier 2
Deceiver, 4 yrs, 7st 1lb - - - H. Covey 3
The Squire, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Willous 4
Ballist, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - T. Chaloner 0
Corporal, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Cannon 0
Jeanie Deane, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Quince 0
Chibisa, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Vinell 0
Prima Donna, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Kenyon 0
Columbine, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Kenyon 0
Janet Rawcliffe, 2 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Butler 0
100 to 30 agst Janet Rawcliffe, 5 to 1 agst Corporal, 100 to 15 each agst Python, Deceiver, and Columbine, and 8 to 1 agst Ballist. Won by a neck; a head between second and third.

Racing Stakes of 26l.; about 6 fur.
L'Africaine, by Father Thames, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - Hurst 1
Rosa Nera, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Parry 2
How d'ye do, 2 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - Butler 3
7 to 4 on L'Africaine. Won by a length; a bad third.

Stewards' Cup (H.p.) of 200l.; about 1 mi.
Scipio, by Leamington, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Hadam 1
Cromwell, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Butler 2

Lady Pam, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Vinell 3
Minster Bell, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Cameron 4
9 to 4 agst Scipio, 5 to 2 each agst Lady Pam and Cromwell, and 3 to 1 agst Minster Bell. Won by a neck; three lengths between second and third.

Queen's Plate of 105l.; 3 mi.
Mandrake, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Cameron 1
Moose, aged, 8st 13lb - - - Cannon 2
Christmas Carol, 5 yrs, 9st 13lb - - - T. Chaloner 3
3 to 1 on Mandrake, 4 to 1 agst Moose, and 10 to 1 agst Christmas Carol. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Carnegie Nursery Handicap of 4107l.; about 1 mi.
Paganini, by King of Kest, 7st - - - Mordan 1
Beauty, 8st 12lb - - - A. Edwards 2
Lictor, 8st - - - Brown 3
Mariner, 7st 2lb - - - B. Rupp 0
Northern Star, 7st - - - Barker 0
Tiana, 8st 12lb - - - Peppier 0
Zelus, 8st 11lb - - - Wilson 0
Melora, 8st 9lb - - - Cameron 0
Slower, 8st 4lb - - - F. Webb 0
Duffer, 8st 3lb - - - Hurst 0
Fugleman, 8st 7lb - - - Vinell 0
Morning Star, 6st - - - Jeffery 0
Cliron, 8st 12lb - - - Butler 0
7 to 4 agst Cliron, 6 to 1 agst Lictor, 8 to 1 agst Paganini, 100 to 12 agst Melora, and 10 to 1 each agst Beauty, and Mariner, and Fugleman. Won by a head; half a length between second and third.

Paragon Stakes of 25l.; about 3 fur.
Bounceway, by Zuyder Zee, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - J. Mann 1
Sour Grapes, 2 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Webb 2
100 to 6 on Bounceway. Won by two lengths.

Nursery Handicap of 50l.; about 4 fur.
Retirement, by Buccanier, 7st 10lb - - - Parry 1
Pocket Hercules, 8st 2lb - - - Milne 2
Peace, 8st - - - Humphries 3
B e y Newcastle, dam by Colsterdale—Lefter, 8st - - - Huxtable 0
Irwell, 7st 10lb - - - Clement 0
Glennam, 7st 7lb - - - Quince 0
Toby, 7st 4lb - - - Vidler 0
5 to 4 agst Retirement, 5 to 2 agst Peace, and 8 to 1 agst Pocket Hercules. Won by a head; a bad third.

Wynnstay Walter Handicap of 130l.; about 6 fur.
Wild Moor, by Wild Dayrell, 3 yrs, 9st 13lb - - - Mr Edwards 1
Elegance, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - T. Chaloner 2
Belmont, 4 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - Ld Queensberry 3
Duc de Bourgogne, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - M. Piersheim 0
Chapatow, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Mr Beville 0
Redbourne, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Cannon 0
5 to 2 agst Chapatow, 3 to 1 agst Redbourne, 4 to 1 agst Wild Moor, and 5 to 1 agst Elegance. Won by three lengths; a length between second and third.

TUESDAY.—*Wrekin Stakes of 70l.; about 4 fur.*
Liddington, by Orlando, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Grimsshaw 1
Brenda, 2 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Peppier 2
Adamantines, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - T. Chaloner 3
4 to 1 on Liddington. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

Battlefield Handicap of 150l.; about 6 fur.
Python, by Y. Melbourne, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Parry 1
Grey Stocking, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - Kenyon 2
Hopvine, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Butler 3
Ambition, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Peppier 4
7 to 4 agst Grey Stocking, 3 to 1 agst Python, 3 to 1 agst Ambition, and 6 to 1 agst Hopvine. Won by a length; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Swell Plate (H.p.) of 50l.; about 4 fur.
Perma, by Parmesan, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Kenyon 1
Hantama, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Page 2
Billet, 2 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Butler 3
Machete, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Cannon 0
Tortuga, 3 yrs, 8st - - - T. Chaloner 0
Gay Ned (late Gay Tom), 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Clement 0
Grand Cross, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Peppier 0
Limmer, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Mordan 0
5 to 2 agst Grand Cross, 100 to 30 agst Tortuga, 5 to 1 agst Perma, and 100 to 15 agst Billet. Won by three-quarters of a length; a head between second and third.

Shrewsbury Cup (H.p.) of 750l.; about 1 mi. 6 fur.
Tyndale, by Warlock, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Cameron 1

Pair Wind, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Cradock 2
 Moulsey, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - W. White 3
 Orme, 3 yrs, 5st 8lb - - - - - Fox 4
 Rama, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - - - Chaloner 0
 Actaea, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Mordan 0
 War, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
 Seville, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Butler 0
 Lizard, 5 yrs, 5st 10lb - - - - - Jeffery 0
 Her Ladyship, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - J. Hudson 0
 Viscount St. Albans, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb - - - - - P. Webb 0
 3 to 1 each agst Seville and Tynedale, 6 to 1 agst Rama, 8 to 1 each agst Moulsey and War, 10 to 1 agst Actaea, 100 to 7 agst The Lizard, 20 to 1 each agst Her Ladyship and Fair Wind, and 33 to 1 agst Orme. Won by three lengths; a length and a-half between the second and third.

Borough Members' Plate of 99l.; about 4 fur.
 Pocket Hercules, by Tournament, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Milne 1
 Cheddington, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Quince 2
 Rob Roy, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Sharples 3
 L'Africaine, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Hurst 0
 Alberta, by King Tom, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - - - Payne 0
 Maa, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Butler 0
 Paleface, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - J. Hudson 0
 5 to 2 agst Alberta, 4 to 1 each agst Pocket Hercules and L'Africaine, 5 to 1 agst Cheddington, and 6 to 1 agst Rob Roy. Won by a head; a length between second and third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 75 gu.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 25l.; about 3 fur.
 Parma, by Parmesan, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Kenyon 1
 B f by Leamington, Ladylike, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb Butler 2
 11 to 10 on Parma. Won by three lengths.

Shorts Handicap of 50l.; about 5 fur.
 Epigram, by Y. Melbourne, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Jeffery 1
 Lupus, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - Kenyon 2
 Footlight, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Cameron 3
 Ashstead, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - J. Hudson 4
 Skylight, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Jarvis 5
 6 to 4 agst Epigram, 9 to 4 agst Lupus, and 6 to 1 agst Ashstead. Won by a length and a-half; same between second and third.

County Members' Plate (H.p.) of 50l.; about 1 mi.
 Purveyor, by Caterer, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Butler 1
 Queen of Trumps, aged, 9st - - - - - T. Chaloner 2
 Leases, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Deacon 3
 Langham, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - S. Adams 0
 Lady Pam, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
 Beaudeart, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Neale 0
 Cater, 2 yrs, 5st 12lb - - - - - Cooke 0
 3 to 1 agst Purveyor, 100 to 30 each agst Langham and Lady Pam, 5 to 1 agst Queen of Trumps, and 8 to 1 agst Leases. Won by half a length; a bad third.

Match 25; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Helen, aged, 9st 12lb - - - - - Tomlinson 1
 Rosa, 10st 4lb - - - - - Mr Dabbs 2
 5 to 4 on Helen. Won by eight lengths.

WEDNESDAY.—Handicap Sweepstakes of 44l.; about 1 mi.
 Rob Roy, by Magnus, or Paul Clifford, 2 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - Cameron + 1
 Lupus, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - C. Sellers + 2
 Miss Alice, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - Cannon 3
 Lady Zetland, 2 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - Carter 4
 Peony, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - A. Reeves 5
 Glenarm, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Quince 6
 100 to 30 agst Rob Roy, 4 to 1 each agst Peony and Glenarm, 5 to 1 agst Lupus, and 6 to 1 agst Miss Alice. A dead heat; Miss Alice beaten a length and a-half. Deciding heat: 7 to 4 on Rob Roy. Won by a neck. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 60 gu.

Action Burnel Stakes of 95l.; about 4 fur.
 Herculanus, 6st - - - - - T. Chaloner 1
 Brenda, 8st 11lb - - - - - Clement 2
 Cheddington, 6st - - - - - Malmesbury 3
 Van Dieman, 8st - - - - - Cameron 0
 Peace, 8st 11lb - - - - - Parry 0
 L'Africaine, 8st 11lb - - - - - J. Grimshaw 0
 Osprey, 9st - - - - - Payne 0
 2 to 1 agst Herculanus, 7 to 2 agst Van Dieman, 4 to 1 agst Brenda, and 8 to 1 agst L'Africaine. Won by half a length; a neck between second and third.

Shedden Cup of 190l.; about 5 fur.
 Léonie, by Newminster, 2 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Cameron 1

Knights of the Garter, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb T. Chaloner 1
Regalia, 5 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - Heartfield 3
Queen of Trumps, aged, 8st 13lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
Liddington, 5 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - J. Grimshaw 0
Bounceaway, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - J. Mann 0
 9 to 4 agst Léonie, 4 to 1 each agst Liddington, Knight of the Garter, and Bounceaway, 6 to 1 agst Regalia, and 12 to 1 agst Queen of Trumps. Won by six lengths.

Sweepstakes of 43l.; about 5 fur.
 Epigram, by Y. Melbourne, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Jeffery 1
 Albatores, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Butler 2
 Verity, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - Kenyon 3
 Ambition, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - - - Cannon 4
 Iona, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - J. Edwards 5
 Venturer, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Clement 6
 5 to 4 agst Epigram, 5 to 2 agst Albatores, and 10 to 1 agst Ambition. Won by three-quarters of a length; a head between second and third.

Chapelton Nursery Handicap of 335l.; about 5 fur.
 Chivalry, by Tournament, 2st 2lb - - - - - Peppier 1
 Timaro, 7st 2lb - - - - - Cameron 2
 Lector, 8st 4lb - - - - - Mordan 3
 Pegamini, 8st 2lb - - - - - T. Chaloner 4
 Coup d'Éclat, 7st 6lb - - - - - H. Covey 5
 Red Comyn, 7st 4lb - - - - - Pease 6
 Janet Rawcliffe, 7st 2lb - - - - - Kitchener 7
 Lily, 7st - - - - - J. Hudson 8
 Lady Diana, 6st 12lb - - - - - H. Clark 9
 The Returned, 6st 12lb - - - - - Kenyon 10
 Solus, 6st 7lb - - - - - Wilson 11
 Meliora, 6st 6lb - - - - - Quince 12
 Melinda, 6st 5lb - - - - - Quince 13
 Nutcracker, 6st 2lb - - - - - A. Spencer 14
 Diadem, 6st - - - - - Vianell 15
 Apron Strings, 6st - - - - - Milne 16
 Fugleman, 5st 13lb - - - - - Fox 17
 100 to 30 each agst Lector and Chivalry, 10 to 1 each agst Diadem and Red Comyn, 100 to 1 each agst Pecker, 100 to 7 agst The Returned, and 15 to 1 each agst Timaro and Lily. Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third.

Column Handicap of 560l.; about 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Grand Cross, by Knight of St. Patrick, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Wilson 1
 Louenge, 5 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - T. Chaloner 2
 Captain Kidd, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Butler 3
 Regalia, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Heartfield 4
 Overture, aged, 7st 5lb - - - - - H. Clark 5
 Rocco, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Cameron 6
 Actaea, 4 yrs, 7st - - - - - Mordan 7
 Primate, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Butler 8
 War, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Kenyon 9
 Fairwind, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - Cradock 10
 Vixen, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Quince 11
 Excitement, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - G. French 12
 Scipio, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Jeffery 13
 King of the Fairies, 3 yrs, 5st 12lb - - - - - J. Hudson 14
 9 to 4 agst King of the Fairies, 4 to 1 agst Louenge, 7 to 1 agst Capt Kidd, 8 to 1 agst Vixen, 10 to 1 each agst Scipio and Primate, 100 to 8 each agst War, Actaea, and Regalia, and 20 to 1 agst Grand Cross. Won by a head; half a length between second and third.

Handicap Plate of 50l.; about 4 fur.
 Hopvine, by Warlock, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Jeffery 1
 Leases, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Mordan 2
 Huntaman, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Kitchener 3
 Confederate, 6 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Parry 4
 The Dean, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Cameron 5
 Adamantides, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - Humphreys 6
 Ainsley, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Quince 7
 Br e by Wild Dayrell—Calot, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Gardner 8
 Cromwell, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Butler 9
 Beautiful Star, 2 yrs, 5st 9lb - - - - - J. Hudson 10
 3 to 1 agst Leases, 4 to 1 agst Confederate, 5 to 1 agst Cromwell, 7 to 1 agst Huntaman, 10 to 1 agst Adamantides, and 100 to 8 agst Hopvine. Won by six lengths.

Angley Nursery Handicap Plate of 40l.; for 2 yr olds about 4 fur.
 Spitfire, by Thunderbolt, 8st - - - - - H. Clark 1
 Maid of Burghley, 6st 12lb - - - - - Peasefield 2
 Beautiful Star, 7st 12lb - - - - - Peppier 3
 Linnet, 8st 6lb - - - - - Deacon 4
 Br f by Promised Land—Austerlitz, 7st 10lb - - - - - H. Covey 5
 Cater, 7st - - - - - Vialler 6
 Toby, 6st 9lb - - - - - - - - -

6 to 4 on Cater, 5 to 1 agst Spitfire, and 8 to 1 agst Limer. Won by four lengths.

Monkman Handicap of 175*l*.; about 4 fur. straight.
Daleot, by Trumpeter, 3 yrs, 5at 9lb Butler 1
Sir Oliver, 3 yrs, 7at 11b Peppier 2
Deceiver, 4 yrs, 5at 12lb Cameron 3
Liddington, 5 yrs, 5at 8lb Grimshaw 0
Zieca, 5 yrs, 5at 7lb H. Clark 0
Python, 3 yrs, 7at 13lb Parry 0
Chibisa, 4 yrs, 5at 3lb Quince 0
Thermometer, 3 yrs, 5at 2lb Killick 0
3 to 1 agst Thermometer, 4 to 1 agst Deceiver, 5 to 1 agst Liddington, 100 to 15 agst Daleot and Python, and 8 to 1 each agst Zieca and Sir Oliver. Won by three-quarters of a length; a neck between second and third.

THURSDAY.—Longleat Handicap of 55*l*.; about 3 fur. straight.
Liddington, by Orlando, 5 yrs, 5at 8lb J. Grimshaw 1
King of Spades, 4 yrs, 7at 6lb Kenyon 2
Thermometer, 3 yrs, 5at 7lb E. J. 0
Zieca, 5 yrs, 5at 10lb H. Clark 0
Peem, 3 yrs, 5at 12lb Milne 0
Red Comyn, 2 yrs, 5at 12lb Butler 0
Maurice, 4 yrs, 5at 10lb Cameron 0
5 to 2 agst Liddington, and 5 to 1 each agst Red Comyn and Thermometer. Won by five lengths.

Newport Gold Cup, value 140*l*.; about 1 mi. 1 fur.
Knight of the Garter, by Prime Minister T. Chaloner 1
3 yrs, 5at 2lb Cannon 2
Viridia, 3 yrs, 7at 13lb Cannon 2
Corporal, 3 yrs, 5at 2lb Cameron 3
Moulsey, 6 yrs, 5at 8lb W. White 4
Lonsage, 5 yrs, 5at 3lb T. French 5
7 to 4 on Knight of the Garter, 5 to 1 agst Moulsey, 100 to 15 agst Corporal, and 10 to 1 agst Viridia. Won by six lengths.

Hawkins Water Cup (H.p.). value 170*l*.; about 1 mi.
Vixen, by Vedette, 5 yrs, 5at 2lb Mr W. Bevil 1
Three per Cent, 4 yrs, 10at 7lb Mr C. Boynton 2
Duc de Bourgogne, 4 yrs, 5at 12lb Mr Fiersheim 3
Belmont, 4 yrs, 12at 2lb Ld Queensberry 0
Wild Moor, 3 yrs, 10at 12lb Mr Edwards 0
Confederate, 4 yrs, 10at 8lb Mr F. Merton 0
Amour Propre, 3 yrs, 5at 13lb Mr Crawshaw 0
Orne, 3 yrs, 5at 7lb T. Chaloner 0
7 to 4 agst Vixen, 3 to 1 agst Amour Propre, and 6 to 1 each agst Wild Moor and Three per Cent. Won by a length; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Forster Plate (H.p.) of 50*l*.; about 1 mi.
Grand Duke, by The Great Unknown, 3 yrs, 5at 2lb J. Hudson 1
Fair Wind, 3 yrs, 7at 8lb Cradock 2
Leases, 3 yrs, 7at 4lb Mordan 3
Skirmish, 5 yrs, 7at 7lb G. Sopp 0
Rejoinder, 3 yrs, 7at 3lb Handley 0
Lizard, 5 yrs, 5at 8lb Peppier 0
Lute, 3 yrs, 5at 7lb Kenyon 0
B f by Longbow—Gentle Kitty, 3 yrs, 5at 9lb Butler 0

The Returned, 2 yrs, 5at 9lb Fox 0
6 to 4 agst Grand Duke, 4 to 1 agst the Gentle Kitty, 6 to 1 agst Leases, 100 to 15 agst Skirmish, 7 to 1 agst The Lizard, and 10 to 1 agst The Returned. Won by three lengths; a length between second and third.

Caldecot Nursery of 325*l*., for 2 yr olds; about 4 fur.
Last Rose of Summer, by Newminster, 7at Cradock 1
Lily, 7at Hudson 2
Fle-nie, 5at 4lb Jeffery 3
Lictor, 5at 10lb H. Clark 0
Timaru, 7at 7lb Cameron 0
Coup d'Etat, 7at 3lb H. Covey 0
Northern Star, 7at 1lb Barker 0
Harmony, 7at 2lb Kenyon 0
Pain's Hill, 5at 12lb Butler 0
Pocket Hercules, 5at 5lb J. Clark 0
Patrician, 5at 2lb Quince 0
Morning Star, 5at 17lb Bissel 0
Maid of Burghley, 5at 12lb Hardy 0
Nuspecker, 5at 12lb Killick 0
Red Comyn, 7at Peppier 0
Diadem, 5at 13lb Vinell 0
Flying Head, 5at 10lb Handley 0
100 to 30 agst Last Rose of Summer, 5 to 1 agst Patrician, 6 to 1 agst Coup d'Etat, 100 to 15 agst

Pain's Hill, 5 to 1 agst Lictor, 10 to 1 each agst Picnic and Northern Star, 100 to 8 agst Harmony, and 100 to 7 each agst Timaru and Spitfire. Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third.

Handicap Plate of 25*l*.; about 3 fur.
Perna, by Parmesan, 3 yrs, 7at 9lb Kenyon 1
Prima Donna, 3 yrs, 5at 12lb Butler 2
Sycce, 3 yrs, 7at 6lb Cameron 3
Deceiver, 4 yrs, 5at 13lb Hudson 4
Queen of Tramps, aged, 5at 12lb T. Chaloner 0
Adamantness, 3 yrs, 5at 13lb Humphries 0
The Squire, 4 yrs, 5at 10lb Willans 0
Ainsley, 3 yrs, 5at 8lb Quince 0
Pauline, 3 yrs, 5at 6lb Goodwin 0
Br e by Wild Dayrell—Calot, 3 yrs, 5at 2lb Gardner 0
Columbine, 3 yrs, 5at Wilson 0
Thermisto, 5 yrs, 5at 13lb Jeffery 0
Sour Grapes, 2 yrs, 5at 12lb Killick 0
B e by Newcastle, dam by Colterdale—Ladef, 2 yrs, 5at 9lb G. French 0
The Shrew, 2 yrs, 5at 7lb P. Webb 0
Osprey, 2 yrs, 5at 7lb J. Clark 0
Primula, 2 yrs, 5at 7lb Hardy 0
5 to 2 agst Ainsley, 4 to 1 agst Deceiver, 8 to 1 each agst Prima Donna and Columbine, 10 to 1 each agst Queen of Tramps and Sycce, and 100 to 8 agst Perna. Won by half a length; a head between second and third.

Groby Stakes of 100*l*.; about 4 fur.
King of Spades, by King of Tramps, 4 yrs, 5at 11lb Kenyon 1
Brenda, 2 yrs, 5at 10lb Peppier 2
Mochrie, 3 yrs, 5at 4lb Cameron 3
Pecor, 3 yrs, 5at 4lb Humphries 0
Lillie, 3 yrs, 5at 4lb Maidment 0
Lupus, 3 yrs, 5at 11b J. Edwards 0
2 to 1 each agst Mochrie and Brenda, and 4 to 1 agst King of Spades. Won by two lengths; a length between second and third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 150*g*s.

Salsipan Hurdle Race (H.p.) of 75*l*.; about 2 mi. 2 fur.
Marie Louise, by Gunboat, 4 yrs, 5at 9lb Wheeler 1
Maitress, 4 yrs, 5at 3lb W. White 2
Lord Waldegrave, 5 yrs, 5at 7lb A. Holman 3
Tumult, 4 yrs, 5at 8lb E. Jones 4
Thalassius, 3 yrs, 5at 7lb Mumford 0
Owen Roe, 4 yrs, 5at 12lb Elphick 0
Northill, 4 yrs, 5at 12lb Mr Moore 0
Even on Marie Louise, 4 to 1 agst Lord Waldegrave, 5 to 1 agst Maitress, and 10 to 1 agst Tumult. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

FRIDAY.—Handicap Sweepstakes of 49*l*.; about 6 fur.
Thermometer, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, 7at 7lb Mordan 1
Thermisto, 3 yrs, 5at Chaloner 2
Paulina, 3 yrs, 5at 8lb S. Adams 3
Cater, 2 yrs, 5at 12lb Butler 4
Lady Pam, 3 yrs, 5at Cannon 5
2 to 1 agst Thermometer, 100 to 30 agst Lady Pam, 7 to 2 agst Cater, and 5 to 1 agst Paulina. Won by two lengths; same between second and third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 8*g*s.

Sweepstakes of 43*l*.; 5 fur.
Epigram, 2 yrs, 5at 8lb Jeffery 1
Lute, 3 yrs, 5at G. Sopp 2
B f by Gunboat—Flyaway, 3 yrs, 5at Kenyon 3
General Sherman, 3 yrs, 5at Moss 4
Brown Tommy, 3 yrs, 5at Cannon 5
5 to 2 on Epigram, 100 to 15 agst Lute, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won by half a length; a neck between second and third.

Welter Handicap of 65*l*.; about 1 mi.
Auchinleck, by Skirmisher, 3 yrs, 11at 3lb Snowden 1
Actua, 4 yrs, 11at 10lb Mr Edwards 2
The Dean, 3 yrs, 11at 9lb Cameron 3
Duc de Bourgogne, 4 yrs, 11at 7lb Mr Fiersheim 4
Even on Actua, 2 to 1 agst Auchinleck, and 5 to 1 agst Duc de Bourgogne. Duc de Bourgogne came in first by half a length, Actua having been beaten by three-quarters of a length, but he was objected to for going the wrong course, and the race was awarded to Auchinleck.

Nursery Handicap Plate of 40*l*., for 2 yr olds; about 4 fur. straight.
Van Dieman, by Van Galen, 5at 3lb Cameron 1

Morning Star, 1st 5lb - - - - - Kenyon 3
Toby, 7st 7lb - - - - - Vidler 2
Limmer, 8st 3lb - - - - - Deacon 0
Br f by Promised Land - Australis, 7st 12lb Lewis 0
B c by Newcastle, dam by Colatdale - Latcof,
7st 9lb - - - - - Huxtable 0
Irwell, 7st 7lb - - - - - Vinnell 0
7 to 4 agst Toby, 100 to 30 agst Limmer, 5 to 1 agst
Van Dieman, and 7 to 1 each agst Morning Star and
Irwell. Won by four lengths; a neck between second
and third. The winner, entered for 100 sows, was sold
for 110s.

Match, 50l.; 1 mi.
Mystery, aged, 12st - - - - - Mr R. Herbert 1
Temple Bar, 4 yrs, 12st 10lb - - - - - Mr R. Crawshaw 2
2 to 1 on Mystery. Won by a length.

Handicap Plate of 40l.; about 4 fur.
Tortuga, by Buccanor, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Mordan 1
Bounceaway, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - T. French 2
Mochrie, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Cameron 3
Queen of Trumps, aged, 8st 9lb - - - - - Kenyon 0
Zisca, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - H. Clark 0
King of Spades, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - - - Huxtable 0
Adamantines, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Humphries 0
Rosa Nera, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - - - - - Killick 0
Billie, 3 yrs, 6st - - - - - Wilson 0
Beautiful Star, 2 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Hudson 0
B f by Leamington - Ladylike, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb Burrell 0
2 to 1 agst King of Spades, 11 to 4 agst Bounce-
away, 11 to 2 agst Queen of Trumps, 8 to 1 agst Mo-
chrie, 10 to 1 agst Zisca, and 100 to 6 agst Tortuga.
Won by four lengths; same between second and third;
Queen of Trumps did not pass the chair.

Longer Steeple Chase (H. p.) of 50l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.
Violet, aged, 8st 4lb - - - - - Tomlinson 1
Sir Bobby, aged, 12st 7lb - - - - - Ld Queensberry 2
Cabin Boy, aged, 11st 4lb - - - - - Mr P. Merton 3
Thalassius, 3 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - Mumford 4
Huntman's Daughter, aged, 10st 8lb G. Holman 5
Greenland, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - G. Waddington 0
Miss Dobson, 6 yrs, 10st 6lb - - - - - Mr G. Stevens 0
7 to 4 agst Greenland, 5 to 1 agst Sir Bobby, 100 to
15 agst Cabin Boy, and 5 to 1 agst Miss Dobson. Won
by six lengths, a bad third; Greenland and Miss
Dobson did not pass the post.

Autumn Steeple Chase (H. p.) of 50l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.
Sprite, by Martext, aged, 11st 2lb - - - - - Knott 1
Tom Thumb, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - Ma J. H. Moore 2
Despatch, aged, 11st 7lb - - - - - Mr Thomas 3
The Flea, aged, 11st 2lb - - - - - Mr P. Merton 4
Captain Crocodile, aged, 10st 4lb - - - - - Ld Queensberry 0
Ellangowan, aged, 10st 10lb - - - - - Capt Harford 0
2 to 1 agst Captain Crocodile, 7 to 2 agst Despatch,
5 to 1 agst Sprite, 10 to 1 agst The Flea, and 100 to 6
each agst Ellangowan and Tom Thumb. Won by
twenty lengths; Captain Crocodile and Ellangowan
did not pass the post.

Handicap Hurdle Race of 65l.; 1 mi. 6 fur., over six
hurdles.

Marie Louise, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Wheeler 1
Hopvine, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - - Potter 2
Northill, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - - - Mr Moore 3
Montrose, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - - - W. White 4
2 to 1 on Marie Louise, and 4 to 1 agst Hopvine.
Won by twelveths; a bad third.

LEAMINGTON AND WARWICKSHIRE HUNT.

TUESDAY, Nov. 19. - *Tally-ho Stakes* of 77l.; 2 mi.
on the flat.

Jacob (h. b.), 4 yrs, 12st 6lb - - - - - Mr Wilson, Jun. 1
Somerled, 3 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - - - Capt Barclay 2
Useless, aged, 12st 11lb - - - - - Mr Goodwin 3
Clondalkin, 3 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - - - Mr Gerrard 4
Prince Henry, aged, 13st 4lb - - - - - Mr Dabbs 0
6 to 4 agst Somerled, and 2 to 1 each agst Jacob and
Clondalkin. Won by a head; a bad third.

Handicap of 70l.; 4 fur.
Isle, by Oxford, 4 yrs, 7st - - - - - Kenyon 1
Columbine, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Butler 2
Catalogue, 5 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - - Jeffery 3
Liddington, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - Grimshaw 0
Adams Noy, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Quince 0
Adamantines, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Humphries 0
Hop Leaf, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - - - Spencer 0
Marquis of Worcester, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - Vinnell 0
Greenford, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - F. Webb 0

9 to 4 agst Liddington, 5 to 2 agst Catalogue, 5 to 1
agst Isle, 100 to 15 agst Columbine, 5 to 1 agst Hop
Leaf, and 10 to 1 each agst Adamantines and Green-
ford. Won by a length and a half; a neck between
second and third.

Welter Handicap of 80l.; 6 fur.
Pintail, by Stockwell, 6 yrs, 9st 10lb Mr W. Berill 1
Her Ladyship, 4 yrs, 9st 6lb - - - - - Mr Hobson 2
Br c by Wild Dayrell - Calot, 3 yrs,
9st 4lb - - - - -

- - - - - Custance 3
Langham, 4 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - - - Capt Barclay 4
Muzzin, aged, 10st 9lb - - - - - Mr Drewbar 5
Watchbox, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - - - Potter 6
King of Spades, 4 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - - - Parry 7
British Tar, 4 yrs, 10st - - - - - Mr Boyton 8
Excitement, 3 yrs, 10st - - - - - S. Adams 9
6 to 4 agst Pintail, 4 to 1 agst the Calot colt, 10 to
15 each agst British Tar and Her Ladyship, 10 to 1
agst King of Spades, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Won
by six lengths.

Racing Stakes of 80l.; for 2 yr olds; 5 fur.
L'Africaine, by Father Thames, 6st - - - - - Barker 1
Substance, 6st - - - - - J. Clark 2
Retirement, 6st - - - - - Parry 3
Primula, 6st - - - - - A. Rees 4
Salutis, 6st - - - - - Morns 5

The Returned, 6st 12lb - - - - - Grimshaw 6
Mexico, 6st 12lb - - - - - Adams 7
Herenianus, 6st 2lb - - - - - T. Chaloner 8
Leda, 6st - - - - - S. Morns 9
Van Dieman, 6st 7lb - - - - - A. Edwards 10
Failure, 6st 2lb - - - - - Kenyon 11
6 to 5 on Herenianus, 5 to 1 agst Van Dieman, 10
to 1 agst Failure, and 8 to 8 each agst Salus and
The Returned. Won by a neck; a head between the
second and third.

Nursery Handicap of 440l.; for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
Nelly Rose, by Newminster, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Hudson 1
Kettleholder, 6st 7lb - - - - - Butler 2
Triana, 6st 12lb - - - - - Batters 3
Chivalry, 7st 9lb - - - - - Peppier 4
Alex, 6st 12lb - - - - - Kenyon 5
The Mariner, 6st 10lb - - - - - S. Morns 6
Prince Regent, 6st 10lb - - - - - Cameron 7
Noyau, 6st 7lb - - - - - Quince 8
Zelus, 6st 7lb - - - - - Wilson 9
Thornadyke, 6st 2lb - - - - - Jeffery 10
Fugleman, 6st 8lb - - - - - P. Webb 11
O'Brien, 6st 10lb - - - - - Vinnell 12
Manton, 6st 10lb - - - - - J. Clark 13
Sedella, 6st 10lb - - - - - Hurst 14
7 to 4 agst Kettleholder, 5 to 1 each agst Prince Re-
gent and Noyau, 6 to 1 each agst Nelly Rose, The
Mariner, and Manton, 8 to 1 agst Thornadyke, 5 to 1
agst Sedella, 10 to 1 agst Chivalry, and 100 to 1 agst
Alex. Won by a head; a bad third. Mr. Brayley de-
clared to win with Manton.

Donnington Handicap of 230l.; 6 fur.

Ulphus, by Newminster, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Kenyon 1
Mrs Stratton, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Cameron 2
Tribune, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Vinnell 3
Cearops, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - - - Grimshaw 4
Queen of Trumps, aged, 8st 2lb - - - - - T. Chaloner 5
King Charming, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Morns 6
Python, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - - - Parry 7
Indigestation, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Cameron 8
Vigilant, 5 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - S. Morns 9
Jeannie Deans, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - - - - - Fox 10
B f by Lord of the Isles - Miss Ann, 3 yrs,
6st 8lb - - - - - W. Webb 11
B f by Skirmisher - Tight-shut, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb Butler 12

9 to 2 agst King Charming, 5 to 1 each agst Cearops,
Mrs. Stratton, Ulphus, and the Tight-shut colt, 5 to 1
agst Indigestation, and 100 to 8 agst Canard. Won by
a neck; a head between second and third.

Selling Nursery Handicap of 110l.; 6 fur.

Capsicum, by Cape Flyaway, 6st 12lb - - - - - Kenyon 1
Sugarstick, 6st 5lb - - - - - F. Webb 2
Woodman, 6st 5lb - - - - - J. Clark 3
Retty, 6st 12lb - - - - - Grimshaw 4
Red Comyn, 6st - - - - - T. Chaloner 5
Herenianus, 7st 7lb - - - - - Jeffery 6
Futurity, 6st 9lb - - - - - Humphries 7
Lady Glencora, 6st 10lb - - - - - Cameron 8
Slander, 6st 7lb - - - - - Quince 9
Chicuree, 6st 7lb - - - - - Spencer 10
Billie, 6st 7lb - - - - - Butler 11

Diadem, 6st - - - - - Vinell 6
B f by Promised Land—Austerlitz, 6st Hudson 6
4 to 1 each agst Billet and Diadem, 6 to 1 agst
terlitz filly, 10 to 1 each agst Cleopatra and the Aus-
terlitz filly, 10 to 1 each agst Cleopatra, Futurity,
Woodman, and Betty, and 100 to 8 agst Sugarstick.
Won by a neck; two lengths between second and
third. The winner, entered for 200 sovs., was sold for
310 gs.

*Free Handicap Hurdle Race of 95l.; 2 mi. over five
hurdles.*
Harrington, by Sir Richard, aged, 9st 11b Weston 1
Montrose, 4 yrs, 9st 5lb - - - - - W. White 2
Henriys, aged, 9st 5lb - - - - - J. Page 3
Fox, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - - - Thorpe 6
Garus, aged, 10st 11b - - - - - Jones 6
Risk, 5 yrs, 9st 11b - - - - - R. l'Anson 6
Murgeon, 3 yrs, 9st - - - - - Gregory 6
11 to 10 agst Montrose, 5 to 2 agst Henriys, and 6 to
1 agst Risk. Won by three lengths.

WEDNESDAY.—*Maiden Plate of 50l., for 3 yr olds;
5 fur.*

Thornhyke, by Thormanby, 8st 10lb - - - - - Marsh 1
Slender, 8st 7lb - - - - - J. Grimshaw 2
Sweet Waters, 8st 10lb - - - - - T. Challoner 3
Hammerston, 6st 10lb - - - - - S. Mordan 4
Warlike, 8st 10lb - - - - - Mr J. Nightingall 5
The Emperor, 8st 10lb - - - - - Cannon 6
Arkadi, 8st 7lb - - - - - A. Foster 7
2 to 1 agst Thornhyke, and 4 to 1 each agst Sweet
Waters and Slender. Won by five lengths.

Walter Handicap of 45l.; 1 mi.
Indigestion, by Plum Pudding, 5 yrs - - - - - Mr C. Borton 1
Set 12lb - - - - - Mr C. Borton 1
Ulphus, 4 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - - - Mr Bevil 2
Redbourne, 3 yrs, 9st 2lb - - - - - Cannon 3
Muezin, aged, 10st - - - - - Mr Crawshaw 6
Excitement, 3 yrs, 9st 9lb - - - - - Mr Hobson 6
Nannie, 3 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - - - Marsh 6
6 to 4 agst Indigestion, 2 to 1 agst Ulphus, 6 to 1
agst Excitement, and 100 to 15 agst each Muezin and
Redbourne. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Selling Stakes of 69l.; 6 fur.
Benefactress, by Lord Albemarle, 2 yrs, - - - - - Butler 1
Set 13lb - - - - - Butler 1
Hatty, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Goodwin 2
B f by Voltaire—Camila, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Jeffery 3
Princess of Orange, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - Cannon 6
Fugleman, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - P. Webb 6
Olara de Clara, 2 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Hurst 6
B f by Leamington—Ladylike, 2 yrs, - - - - - Burrell 6
Set 13lb - - - - - Burrell 6
Futurity, 2 yrs, 6st 11b - - - - - Humphries 6
Mignonette, 2 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Neale 6
B f by Promised Land—Austerlitz, 2 yrs, - - - - - Hudson 6
Set 13lb - - - - - Hudson 6
2 to 1 agst the Camila filly, 3 to 1 agst Benefac-
tress, 100 to 15 agst Fugleman, 10 to 1 each agst Prince
of Orange, Futurity, and the Austerlitz filly, and 100
to 8 agst Mignonette. Won by a neck; a length be-
tween second and third. The winner, entered for
20 sovs., was sold for 60 gs.

Second Nursery Free Handicap of 125l.; 5 fur.
Nelly Rose, by Westminster, 7st 3lb - - - - - Cameron 1
The Saviour, 6st 9lb - - - - - Barker 2
Brown Jug, 6st 6lb - - - - - Jeffery 3
Retty, 8st 10lb - - - - - Grimshaw 6
Weather Isle, 8st 7lb - - - - - Rolfe 6
Ceeli, 8st - - - - - Challoner 6
Beatrice Grey, 7st - - - - - Kenyon 6
Ch f by Lord of the Isles—Lady Lurewell, 6st 9lb - - - - - Butters 6
Seaman, 6st 8lb - - - - - Vinell 6
Æolus, 6st 7lb - - - - - Butler 6
Wild Blood, 6st 7lb - - - - - Quince 6
Acorn, 6st 7lb - - - - - Peppier 6
2 to 1 agst Nelly Rose, 5 to 2 agst Wild Blood, 8 to
1 each agst Beatrice Grey and Brown Jug, 10 to 1
agst Ceeli, and 100 to 8 each agst the Lady Lurewell
filly and Retty. Won by two lengths; a length be-
tween second and third.

Handicap Plate of 50l.; 4 fur.
Marshal Ney, by Arthur Wallesey, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Coslett 1
Retirement, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Butler 2
Beatrice, 5 yrs, 6st - - - - - Cannon 3
Vigilant, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - Parry 6

Queen of the Isles, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Kenyon 6
Miss Alice, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - G. Sopp 6
Peggy, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - G. Sopp 6
Bet Louisa, 2 yrs, 6st - - - - - J. Clark 6
Even on Queen of the Isles, 4 to 1 agst Vigilant,
100 to 15 agst Retirement, 8 to 1 agst Peggy, 10 to 1
agst Beale, and 12 to 1 agst Bet Louisa. Won by
half a length; three lengths between second and
third. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold
for 200 gs.

Grand Autumn Walter Cup (Hq.) of 400l.; 1 mi.
Knight of the Garter, by Prince Minister, 3 yrs, 11st 9lb - - - - - Cuntance 1
King of the Fairies, 3 yrs, 9st 3lb - - - - - Mr Boynton 2
Duc de Bourgogne, 4 yrs, 9st 8lb - - - - - Mr G. Fiersheim 3
Feu Follet, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - - - Cannon 6
Moose, aged, 10st 7lb - - - - - Mr Edwards 6
Comus, aged, 10st 21b - - - - - Mr F. G. Hobson 6
Munketear, 5 yrs, 9st 13lb - - - - - T. Challoner 6
Rabbit Trap, 3 yrs, 9st 9lb - - - - - Mr W. Bevil 6
Armourer, 3 yrs, 9st 9lb - - - - - Mr Crawshaw 6
Moonbeam, 3 yrs, 9st 9lb - - - - - W. Walters 6
Mrs Allan, 4 yrs, 9st 9lb - - - - - French 6
Risk, 3 yrs, 9st 9lb - - - - - Mr Stirling 6
3 to 1 agst Knight of the Garter, 7 to 5 agst King
of the Fairies, 4 to 1 agst Munketear, 8 to 1 agst
Moose, 10 to 1 each agst Feu Follet, Rabbit Trap,
Armourer, and Duc de Bourgogne, and 100 to 8 agst
Mrs Allan. Won by a head; a bad third.

Handicap of 113l.; 6 fur.
Thermometer, by Weatherbit, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb Kenyon 1
Seaman, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Vinell 2
F by Longbow—Gentle Kitty, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb Butler 3
Adamantus, 3 yrs, 7st 21b - - - - - S. Mordan 6
Red Comyn, 3 yrs, 7st 21b - - - - - S. Mordan 6
Premier, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - G. Sopp 6
Laura, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - J. Clark 6
Marquis of Worcester, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Jeffery 6
Prima Donna, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb - - - - - Cameron 6
Beautiful Star, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Hudson 6
Alicia, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Gradwell 6
B o by Newcastle, dam by Colerdale—
Leaf, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - Wilson 6
3 to 1 agst Thermometer, 4 to 1 agst Alicia, 6 to 1
agst Prima Donna, 7 to 1 agst Seaman, 8 to 1 agst
Adamantus, and 10 to 1 each agst Marquis of Wor-
cester, Beautiful Star, and the Leaf colt. Won by
a length and a-half; a neck between second and
third.

Guy Cup (Hq.) of 270l.; 5 fur.
Wild Moor, by Wild Dayrell, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb Jeffery 1
Cellina, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - Butler 2
Langham, 4 yrs, 7st 1b - - - - - Goodwin 3
Cecrops, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Mr C. Boynton 6
Knight of the Garter, 3 yrs, 9st 11b - - - - - Cuntance 6
Salliet, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Grimshaw 6
Dawdle, 6 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - S. Mordan 6
Cair, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb - - - - - Cameron 6
Miss Frances, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - - - - - Spencer 6
B f by Lord of the Isles—Catherine Hayes - - - - - Butters 6
Grand Cross, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb - - - - - Peppier 6
The Star, 6 yrs, 6st 7lb - - - - - Kenyon 6
The Dean, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb - - - - - Hudson 6
Gardesieur, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Clement 6
5 to 2 agst The Star, 3 to 1 each agst Cellina and
Wild Moor, 100 to 15 each agst Knight of the Garter,
Langham, and Gardesieur, 7 to 1 agst Dawdle, and
8 to 1 agst Grand Cross. Won by a head; a length
between second and third.

Warwick Handicap of 105l.; 2 mi.
Combenton, by Wantage, aged, 11st 7lb W. Reeves 1
Helice, 5 yrs, 10st - - - - - J. Potter 2
Tom Thumb, 5 yrs, 10st - - - - - Mr J. H. Moore 3
Patience, aged, 11st - - - - - Mr P. G. Hobson 6
Garus, aged, 10st 10lb - - - - - J. Page 6
Jacob, aged, 10st 7lb - - - - - Mr Mumford 6
Diomed, 6 yrs, 10st 6lb - - - - - Jones 6
Harbinger, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - - - Mr T. Spence 6
Foxholes, 5 yrs, 10st 8lb - - - - - Mr Crawshaw 6
Standard Bearer, 6 yrs, 10st - - - - - J. Lee 6
Crushears, 6 yrs, 10st - - - - - Knott 6
Mackintosh, 5 yrs, 10st - - - - - Waddington 6
3 to 1 agst Helice, 6 to 1 agst Combenton, 8 to 1
each agst Patience and Foxholes, and 10 to 1 each
agst Garus and Jacob. Won by a neck; a bad third;
Diomed fell; and Garus and Jacob refused.

THURSDAY.—*Shorts Handicap of 65l.; 3 fur.*
Columbine, by Wild Dayrell, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb Kenyon 1

Practitioner, 6 yrs, Sat 5lb - - - S. Mordan 2
Lupus, 3 yrs, 7st - - - J. Edwards 3
Lady Valentine, 5 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Parry 0
Hatty, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Goodwin 0
Peach, 2 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - H. Jeffery 0
Albatross, 3 yrs, Sat 4lb - - - Bissell 0
Lady Zetland, 2 yrs, Sat 4lb - - - Butler 0
Bettlow Lane, 2 yrs, Sat 2lb - - - J. Clark 0
Alicia, 3 yrs, Sat - - - Gradway 0
Pole-axe, 2 yrs, Sat 12lb - - - Hudson 0
5 to 2 agt Pole-axe, 100 to 30 agt Columbine, and
8 to 1 each agt Lupus, Lady Zetland and Alicia. Won
by a length; a bad third.

Scurry Handicap of 90l.; 5 fur.

Mochrie, by Pandango, 3 yrs, Sat 9lb Mr W. Beville 1
Musa, 3 yrs, Sat - - - Mr Boynton 2
Peggy, 3 yrs, Sat 13lb - - - Clement 3
Maurice, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - J. Doyle 0
My Love, 3 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Canceuse 0
King of Spades, 4 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - French 0
Paulina, 3 yrs, Sat 9lb - - - S. Adams 0
Chibisa, 4 yrs, Sat 4lb - - - Parry 0
Marquis of Worcester, 3 yrs, Sat 4lb - - - Marsh 0
Her Ladyship, 3 yrs, Sat 5lb - - - Grimshaw 0
3 to 1 agt Musa, 100 to 30 each agt Her Ladyship
and King of Spades, 5 to 1 agt Chibisa, 100 to 15
agt My Love, 8 to 1 agt Mochrie, and 10 to 1 agt
Marquis of Worcester. Won by a neck; a head be-
tween second and third.

Third Nursery Free Handicap of 150l.; 4 fur.

Patrician, by Newminster, Sat 7lb - - - Butler 1
Fairfax, 7st 1lb - - - Kenyon 2
The Saviour, Sat 11lb - - - Cameron 3
Queen of Darkness, 7st 12lb - - - Cannon 0
Beatrice Grey, 7st 2lb - - - Prior 0
Magnolia, 7st - - - Spencer 0
Manton, Sat 13lb - - - G. Sopp 0
Ch f by Lord of the Isles - Lady Laurewell,
Sat 10lb - - - Butters 0
Sedella, Sat 10lb - - - Quince 0
Chateau Margaux, Sat 9lb - - - Peppier 0
Acorn, Sat 7lb - - - Matter 0
Brown Jug, Sat 6lb - - - Barker 0
Queen of Italy, Sat 2lb - - - Hudson 0
Diadem, Sat - - - Innell 0
7 to 4 agt Queen of Italy, 5 to 4 agt Fairfax, 7 to
1 agt Patrician, 10 to 1 each agt the Lady Laurewell
and Sedella, 100 to 8 each agt Queen of Dark-
ness, The Saviour, and Brown Jug, 100 to 7 agt
Diadem, and 100 to 6 agt Magnolia. Won by a head;
a bad third.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 150l.; 4 fur.

Deceiver, by Glenmasheen, 4 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Hudson 1
Moonbeam, 3 yrs, Sat 3lb - - - Vinell 2
Sir Oliver, 3 yrs, Sat 6lb - - - H. Jeffery 3
Liddington, 3 yrs, Sat - - - J. Grimshaw 0
Tortuga, 3 yrs, Sat - - - H. Jackson 0
Amour Proper, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - Peppier 0
Dawdle, 6 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - S. Mordan 0
Syce, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Cameron 0
Miss Frances, 3 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Spencer 0
King of Spades, 4 yrs, Sat 6lb - - - Butler 0
Freemason, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - Kenyon 0
L'Africaine, 3 yrs, Sat 5lb - - - Barker 0
Lady Rose, 2 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - G. Page 0
Thorn, 2 yrs, Sat 5lb - - - G. French 0
B c by Newcast, dam by Colsterdale - - -
Laten, 2 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - Wilson 0
3 to 1 agt Deceiver, 4 to 1 agt Freemason, 7 to 1
agt Liddington, 8 to 1 each agt Dawdle and Syce,
and 10 to 1 each agt Sir Oliver and Moonbeam.
Won by half a length; two lengths between second
and third.

Match, 100l.; 1 mi.

Indigation, by Plum Pudding, 5 yrs,
11st - - - Mr Boynton 1
Duc de Bourgogne, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb Mr G. Flersheim 2
2 to 1 on Indigation. Won by a length.
Two Year Old Plate of 50l.; 5 fur.
Pinose, by King of Trumps, 7st 13lb - - - S. Mordan 1
Van Dieman, Sat 6lb - - - Cameron 2
B f by Voltaire - Camiola, 7st 13lb - - - Challenger 3
Fugleman, Sat 3lb - - - Edwards 4
Leda, Sat 2lb - - - Parry 5
Futurity, 7st 13lb - - - Peppier 6
7 to 4 agt the Camiola filly, 3 to 1 agt the Night-
ingale filly, 7 to 2 agt Van Dieman, 10 to 1 agt Fu-
gleman, and 100 to 8 agt Futurity. Won by a length

and a-half; a head between second and third. The
winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 200 gu.

Match, 100l.; 4 fur.

Parma, by Parmesan, 5 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - Kenyon 1
Mistletoe, 4 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - Grimshaw 2
Even betting. Won by a head.

Great Middle Counties Handicap of 200l.; 3 mi.

Blunkhoolie, by Rastaplan, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb Kenyon 1
Christmas Carol, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - H. Jeffery 2
Moosey, 6 yrs, Sat 12lb - - - J. Grimshaw 3
Rama, 4 yrs, Sat 13lb - - - Canceuse 0
Belmont, 4 yrs, Sat 2lb - - - Cameron 0
Pearl Diver, aged, Sat 12lb - - - G. Sopp 0
Abergeldie, 4 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Barker 0
Nidderdale, 5 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Peppier 0
Wax, 4 yrs, Sat 8lb - - - Quince 0
At Last, 4 yrs, Sat 3lb - - - Butler 0
Honesty, 3 yrs, Sat 3lb - - - Mustoe 0
Skirmish, 3 yrs, Sat 2lb - - - Spencer 0
Steamboat, 4 yrs, Sat 1lb - - - Panting 0
Marie Louise, 4 yrs, Sat 1lb - - - Vinell 0
Vixen, 5 yrs, Sat - - - W. Watson 0
Rabbit Trap, 3 yrs, Sat 12lb - - - Bissell 0
King of the Fairies, 3 yrs, Sat 11lb - - - Hudson 0
Nancy, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - Taylor 0
5 to 1 each agt Blunkhoolie and Pearl Diver, 6 to 1
each agt Marie Louise, Honesty, and Skirmish, 10
to 1 agt King of the Fairies, 12 to 1 agt Rabbit Trap,
100 to 12 agt At Last, and 15 to 1 agt Vixen. Won
by a length and a-half; three lengths between second
and third.

Selling Stakes of 75l.; 2 mi.

Oldminster, by Newminster, aged, 10st - - - Jarvis 1
Temple Bar, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - W. Harvey 1
Wedding Peal, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Pector 3
Jack, aged, 10st - - - Tomlinson 4
Byfield, aged, 10st 7lb - - - Loten 0
Risk, 5 yrs, 10st - - - Knott 0
Rapture, aged, 10st - - - Gregory 0
Carnbroe, 5 yrs, 10st - - - G. Stevens 0
2 to 1 agt Risk, 3 to 1 agt Carnbroe, 6 to 1 agt
Oldminster, and 7 to 1 agt Temple Bar. Won by
four lengths.

Match, 50; catch weights; 2 mi.

Nelly - - - Mr G. Fordham 1
Wasp - - - Mr Cannon 1
Won by three lengths.

Hunt Cup of 50l.; 3 mi.

Fan, by Volunteer, 5 yrs, 12st 8lb - - - Mr Edwards 1
Corkcurew, 5 yrs, 12st 8lb - - - Mr Dun 2
Stourton (late Plurality), 5 yrs, 12st 13lb - - - Bege 3
Savannah, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Capt Barclay 4
The Miller, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Thomas 5
Atlanta, 5 yrs, 12st 4lb - - - Thorpe 6
Maurepas, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Grimshaw 7
2 to 1 on Fan. Won by three lengths.

FRIDAY - Welter Handicap of 65l.; 4 fur.

Marshall Ney, by Arthur Wellesley, 4 yrs,
10st - - - Mr W. Beville 1
Problem, 3 yrs, Sat 4lb - - - Canceuse 2
Sir Oliver, 3 yrs, Sat 5lb - - - Mr Hobson 3
Deceiver, 4 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Mr Boynton 4
Beattie, 5 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - Cannon 0
Moonbeam, 3 yrs, 10st - - - W. Walters 0
Nannie, 3 yrs, Sat 13lb - - - Marsh 0
Greenford, 3 yrs, Sat 13lb - - - A. Edwards 0
5 to 2 agt Sir Oliver, 100 to 30 agt Problem, 5 to 1
each agt Moonbeam, Marshall Ney, and Deceiver,
and 7 to 1 agt Nannie. Won by a head; three
lengths between second and third.

Handicap Plate of 40l.; 4 fur.

Problem, by Newminster, 3 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - Jeffery 1
Columbine, 3 yrs, Sat 11lb - - - Peppier 2
Lady Valentine, 5 yrs, Sat 6lb - - - Parry 3
Lupus, 3 yrs, Sat 10lb - - - J. Edwards 4
Hop Leaf, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - Kenyon 5
Hatty, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Goodwin 6
Premier, 3 yrs, Sat 4lb - - - Vinell 0
B f by Longbow - Gentle Kitty, 3 yrs, Sat 3lb Butler 0
Albatross, 2 yrs, Sat 3lb - - - Bissell 0
3 to 1 agt Columbine, 100 to 30 agt the Gentle
Kitty filly, 4 to 1 agt Problem, 5 to 1 agt Lady
Valentine, 100 to 15 agt Hop Leaf, and 10 to 1 each
agt Hatty and Premier. Won by a neck; a length
between second and third.

Winding-up Free Handicap of 100l.; 6 fur.

Langham, by Rattle, 4 yrs, Sat 3lb - - - S. Adams 1
Indigation, 5 yrs, Sat 6lb - - - Challenger 2
British Tar, 4 yrs, Sat 11lb - - - Mordan 3

Indian Star, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Grimshaw 0
Cellina, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Kenyon 0
Canard, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - F. Webb 0
Young Lord, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Hudson 0
2 to 1 agst Cellina, 4 to 1 agst British Tar, 9 to 2
agst Langham, 5 to 1 agst Indian Star, and 6 to 1 agst
Indignation. Won by a head; the same between
second and third.

Selling Stakes of 110l.; 5 fur.
Substance, by Prime Minister, 2 yrs, 8st 8lb Butler 1
Catalogue, 5 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - Cannon 2
Hereninnus, 2 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Jeffery 3
Van Dieman, 2 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Goodwin 0
Diamond, 3 yrs, 8st - - - O. Rupp 0
Mochrie, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Chaloner 0
La Muta, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - Marsh 0
Rampart, 2 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Cameron 0
B c by Drogheda - Lady Mary, 2 yrs,
8st 11lb - - - Milne 0
Pole-axe, 2 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - G. Page 0
Benefactress, 2 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - Kenyon 0
Mexico, 2 yrs, 7st 9lb - - - H. Jackson 0
Queen of the Isles, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - Grimshaw 0
Adamantion, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Peppier 0
Finesse, 2 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - Mordan 0
The Thorn, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Quince 0
5 to 2 agst Catalogue, 6 to 1 each agst
Mochrie, and Van Dieman, 10 to 1 each agst Rampart
and Substance, 100 to 8 each agst Queen of the Isles
and Herenninnus, 100 to 7 each agst Benefactress
and Pole-axe, and 100 to 6 agst Adamantion. Won by
a neck; half a length between second and third. The
winner, entered for 30 sovs., was sold for 220 gs.

Bredgate Cup (H.p.) of 200l.; 1 mi.
Aggravator, by Stockwell, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - Vinell 1
Breadalbane, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - Challoner 2
Python, 3 yrs, 7st - - - Butler 3
Queen of Trumps, aged, 8st - - - Morris 0
Ulphus, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - Mordan 0
Czar, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - Cameron 0
Nu, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Goodwin 0
Masker, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Jeffery 0
The Peer, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Kenyon 0
Beauclerk, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Hudson 0
4 to 1 each agst The Peer and Aggravator, 5 to 1
each agst Breadalbane and Beauclerk, 6 to 1 agst Nu,
and 7 to 1 agst Python. Won by a head; bad third.

Unkeeper's Plate (H.p.) of 50l.; 6 fur.
Narino, by Rataplan, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Jeffery 1
Mishnot, 4 yrs, 8st - - - Grimshaw 2
B c by Skirmisher - Tight-fit, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb Butler 3
Langham, 4 yrs, 9st - - - S. Adams 0
War, 4 yrs, 8st - - - Chaloner 0
Bycree, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Cameron 0
Watchbox, 6 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Mordan 0
La Muta, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - Quince 0
Grand Duke, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Peppier 0
Ainsley, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - C. Wood 0
Tribune, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Vinell 0
The Dean, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - Hudson 0
Nannie, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Spencer 0
2 to 1 agst Grand Duke, 3 to 2 agst Narino, and 100
to 15 each agst Bycree and the Tight-fit colts. Won by
two lengths; a bad third.

**Leamington Grand Annual Handicap Steeple Chase
of 600l.; 4 mi.**
Chimney Sweep, by Ekkehart, 5 yrs, 10st J. Adams 1
Northern Light, 6 yrs, 10st - - - Capt Harford 2
Helen, 6 yrs, 10st - - - Thorpe 3
King Arthur, aged, 10st - - - Mr Crawshaw 4
Meanwood, aged, 12st 7lb - - - J. Page 0
Sir William, aged, 11st - - - Mr Wilson, jnn 0
The Lamb, 5 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - Wynne 0
Tully-ho, aged, 10st 12lb - - - G. Holman 0
The Plover, aged, 10st 10lb - - - Mr R. Walker 0
The Nun, aged, 10st 10lb - - - Mr Edwards 0
Pearl Diver, aged, 10st 10lb - - - Keates 0
Trap, aged, 10st 7lb - - - Mr J. Perkins 0
Marenzo, aged, 10st 4lb - - - Mr G. Fermin 0
Balder, aged, 10st 3lb - - - G. Stevens 0
Greenland, 6 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - G. Waddington 0
Torpedo, 5 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - Knott 0
Standard Bearer, 6 yrs, 10st - - - J. Igoe 0
4 to 1 agst Chimney Sweep, 5 to 1 agst Helen, 100 to
15 agst Greenland, 6 to 1 each agst Meanwood and
The Nun, 10 to 1 each agst King Arthur and Balder,
and 100 to 8 each agst Sir William and Standard
Bearer. Won by three lengths; a bad third. Ld

Coventry declared to win with Balder. The Plover,
The Nun, and Greenland fell.

Professional Jockey Steeple Chase of 50l.; 2 mi.
Wedding Peal, by Rataplan, 5 yrs, 10st T. Colett 1
Speculation (h. b.), aged, 9st 7lb - - - T. Cannon 2
Fearnought, aged, 9st 7lb - - - J. Grimshaw 0
5 to 1 on Wedding Peal, and 2 to 1 agst Fearnought.
Won by a length; Fearnought refused.

CARRICKMACROSS.

**TUESDAY, Nov. 12.—Carrickmacross Stakes (Free
H.p.); about 3 mi.**
Erin, by The Marquis, 6 yrs, 9st 8lb - - - Noonan 1
New Light, aged, 10st 8lb - - - P. Igoe 2
Elastic, 5 yrs, 10st - - - Gray 3
Ned Digby, 5 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Kernan 0
Crazy Jane, 5 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - Smith 0
Iodine, 5 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - Davison fell
Won by a length.

Farney Stakes; heats, 1 mi. 4 fur.

Crazy Jane, by Gamekeeper, 5 yrs, - - - Smith 1 1
11st - - - Gray 2 0
Ida, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Davidson 3 dr
Lightfoot, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - Davidson 3 dr
Both heats won easily.

**WEDNESDAY.—Carrickmacross Challenge Cup;
heats, 3 mi.**

Crazy Jane, by Gamekeeper, 5 yrs, - - - Morris 1 1
11st 7lb - - - P. Igoe 2 2
Revolver, aged, 13st - - - Davidson 0 dr
Iodine, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Davidson 0 dr
Both heats won by a length.

**A Selling Race, heats, 1 mi. 4 fur., was won easily
at two heats by Ned Digby, by Lambton, 5 yrs, 10st,
beating Iodine, 5 yrs, 9st 7lb, and Ida, 3 yrs, 9st 4lb.**

OLD ROCK AND CHICHESTER HUNT.

**THURSDAY, Nov. 21.—Old Rock and Chichester
Hunt Cup and 50l.; 3 mi.**
Wildfire, by Araguthouse, 6 yrs, - - - Mr Charles 2
12st 7lb - - - Capt Coote 2
Fieldfare, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Knox 3
Othello, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Knox 3
The Clown, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Thomson 0
King Dan, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Mr Bruce 0
Won easily. The others beaten off.

Ladies' Plate of 40l.; 2 mi.

Wire In, aged, 12st - - - Mr Charles 1
Forlorn Hope, aged, 12st 5lb - - - Mr Knox 2
Redmond O'Hanlon, aged, 12st 5lb Mr J. Davidson 3
Wildair, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - Ld Massacre 0
The Friar (late Bookless), 6 yrs, 12st Mr Thomson 0
Won easily. Wildair and Forlorn Hope fell.

Old Rock Stakes (H.p.) of 160l.; 3 mi.

The Earl (late S. M.), by Audubon, - - - Whelan 1
aged, 10st 5lb - - - Gray 2
Switch, aged, 10st 12lb - - - Mr M. Hamilton 3
Sweep, 5 yrs, 10st - - - Gavin 0
Fairy Mount, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Nagus 0
Wildfire, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - Nagus 0
Croole, aged, 11st 2lb - - - P. Igoe 0
Puff (late May Boy), aged, 10st 12lb - - - Meehan 0
Crazy Jane, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Morris 0
Alice Fauconberg, aged, 10st - - - P. Molloy 0
Gladstone, 6 yrs, 10st - - - Hanlon 0
Won by a neck. Crazy Jane, Alice Fauconberg,
Croole, and Fairy Mount fell.

Hunt Plate of 75l.; 3 mi.

Surprise, aged, 13st - - - Mr Charles 1
Fieldfare, aged, 13st - - - Mr Knox 2
Othello, 6 yrs, 13st - - - Capt Montgomery 0
Won easily. Othello refused.

Selling Stakes of 41l.; 2 mi.

Puff, by Polish, aged, 10st - - - Mr Owens 1
Sunshine, 6 yrs, 10st - - - Hewson 2
Unfortunate, aged, - - - Nagus 0
Crickat, aged, 10st - - - Molloy 0
Tom King, aged, 10st 7lb - - - P. Igoe 0
Lord Dandercary, 5 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - Whelan 0
Matilda, aged, 10st - - - Meehan 0
Won by two lengths. Lord Dandercary fell.

TEMPLEMORE.

**MONDAY, Nov. 25.—Templemore Plate of 50l.; about
2 mi.**
Katty, aged, 12st - - - W. Ryan 1

Napoleon, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Nolan 2
Leah, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Beley 3
Brunette, aged, 12st - - - Kenny 0
Lightning, 6 yrs, 12st - - - Eyres 0
Won by a neck. Lightning bolted.

Loughmore Plate of 20l.; heats, 1 ml. 4 fur.
Lady Oliver, by Hutchin's Hercules, 6 yrs,
11st 1lb - - - Byres 1 1
B m by Zouave, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Nolan 2 2
Brunette, aged, 11st 1lb - - - Kenny 3 dis
Fanny Dapper, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Beley 0 dis
Won easily. Fanny Dapper fell in the first heat.

ROUTE HUNT.

TUESDAY, Nov. 26.—*Route Hunt Cup*, value 50l., to be won three times; 3 ml.
Wire In, by Iron Duke, aged, 12st 4lb Mr Charles 1
The Friar, 6 yrs, 12st 12lb - - - Mr Thomson 2
Tara, aged, 12st 7lb - - - Capt Coote 3
Won by two lengths. Tara fell.

Farmers' Race; 2 ml.
Fairy Queen, aged, 12st - - - Mr Todd 1
Royal Charlie, aged, 11st 12lb - - - Hackett 2
Maggie Picken, 3 yrs, 11st 2lb - - - Hanlon 0
Solomon, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Kelly 0
Won by half a neck.

Route Open Stakes of 70l.; 3 ml.
Forlorn Hope, by Smallhopes, aged, 12st 9lb - - - Mr Middleton 1
Wildfire, 6 yrs, 12st 9lb - - - Mr Charles 2
The Clown, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb - - - Mr Thomson 0
Tom King, aged, 12st 4lb - - - Mr Todd 0
Won in a canter.

CROYDON.

TUESDAY, Nov. 26.—*Selling Hurdle Race of 37l.*; about 1 ml. 4 fur., over six hurdles.
Roring Maid, by Adfcoat, 3 yrs, 10st - Pickett 1
Lytham, 6 yrs, 11st 12lb - - - Pickett 2
Crown, 3 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - W. Jarvis 3
Erolite, 3 yrs, 10st - - - H. Jackson 4
5 to 4 agst Moving Maid, 5 to 2 agst Lytham, and 3 to 1 agst Order. Won very easily; a bad third; Order and Erolite refused.

Grand National Handicap Hurdle Race of 375l.; 4 ml. 2 fur., over seven hurdles.
Steamboat, by Adfcoat, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - J. Adams 1
Moose, aged, 10st 9lb - - - J. Page 2
Owen Roe, 4 yrs, 9st - - - Elphick 3
Marie Louise, 4 yrs, 11st - - - Wheeler 0
Knave of Trumps, aged, 10st 7lb - C. Boyce 0
Endleigh, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Mr Edwards 0
Liston, aged, 10st 2lb - - - Mr Holson 0
Foxholes, 5 yrs, 10st - - - W. Reeves 0
B g by Chanticleer—Elms, 4 yrs, 9st 11lb - - - Mr Halford 0
Lord Raglan, 4 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - W. Payne 0
Empress, 6 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - G. Waddington 0
Tom Coke, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Pickett 0
2 to 1 agst Marie Louise and Knave of Trumps coupled, 5 to 2 agst Owen Roe, 4 to 1 agst Endleigh, 6 to 1 agst Lord Raglan and Steamboat, and 16 to 1 agst Moose. Won by a length; a neck between second and third. Endleigh fell.

Stewards' Plate (H.) of 100l.; about 2 ml. 4 fur.
Comberton, by Wantage, aged, 12st 4lb W. Reeves 1
Wings of the Wind, 5 yrs, 10st 10lb Mr G. Walker 2
Nabockish, 5 yrs, 10st - - - T. Ablett 3
Forsaire, 4 yrs, 11st 4lb - - - Mr Roe 0
Black Rock, 6 yrs, 11st - - - W. Griffiths 0
Huntman's Daughter, aged, 10st 12lb G. Holman 0
Laura, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - Pope 0
Sinitie, aged, 10st 12lb - - - J. Page 0
Jassy, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - E. States 0
Hailos, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - E. States 0
Standard Bearer, 6 yrs, 10st - - - J. Igoo 0
Clumber (late Mustang), aged, 10st - H. States 0
Paint Heart, 4 yrs, 10st - - - Mr Reynolds 0
Vindicator, aged, 10st - - - Mr Hobson 0
5 to 2 agst Comberton, 4 to 1 agst Vindicator, 100 to 15 agst Standard Bearer, and 8 to 1 agst Wings of the Wind. Won by a length; same between second and third. Hailos fell.

Steeple Chase of 86l.; about 2 ml. 4 fur.
Ace of Trumps, by King of Trumps, - - - Wheeler 1
aged, 12st - - -

Red Rose, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb - - - T. Barton 1
Saff, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - W. Reeves 3
Oldminster, aged, 11st 7lb - - - W. Jarvis 0
Heracle Walpole, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb - - - A. French 0
5 to 4 agst Saff, and 100 to 30 each agst Ace of Trumps and Red Rose. Won by three lengths; a bad third. Oldminster fell.

Hunters' Stakes of 94l.; 2 ml. on the flat.
Flare-up, by Darby the Blast, 5 yrs, 12st - - - Mr A. Yates 1
Maid of the Mill, 3 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - Pearson 2
Jove, 3 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Mr Washburn 3
Statesman, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
Vittoria, 3 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Mr Rye 0
Advertisement, 3 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - G. Holman 0
Elsie Venner, aged, 12st - - - Elphick 0
Somerset, 3 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - Capt Barclay 0
Bright Flash, 3 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - Capt Harford 0
5 to 4 on Maid of the Mill, 5 to 1 agst Advertisement, and 10 to 1 each agst Flare-up and Somerset. Won by a head; a bad third.

WEDNESDAY.—*Stand Plate (H.) of 46l.*; about 2 ml. 4 fur.
Vindicator, by Vindex, aged, 10st 4lb Mr Hobson 1
Niger, 6 yrs, 11st - - - J. Page 3
La Pique, 5 yrs, 10st - - - Kennedy 3
Flycatcher, aged, 11st 12lb - - - Pope 4
Huntman's Daughter, aged, 10st 5lb G. Holman 0
Kismet, 4 yrs, 10st - - - Mulliner 0
Paint Heart, 4 yrs, 10st - - - Mr Reynolds 0
Empress, 6 yrs, 10st - - - E. States 0
Little Peverish, 4 yrs, 10st - - - T. Ablett 0
2 to 1 agst Vindicator, and 4 to 1 each agst Niger and Flycatcher. Won by three lengths; a bad third. Kismet refused.

Hunters' Steeple Chase of 56l.; about 3 ml.
Comberton, by Wantage, aged, 12st Mr R. Hewitt 1
Fleetwing, 6 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Capt Harford 0
Leotard, aged, 13st - - - Col Knox 0
Lawrence (late MacLachlan) (h b), aged, 13st - - - Mr Yates 0
King Alfred, 6 yrs, 13st 12lb - - - W. Reeves 0
7 to 4 on Comberton, and 4 to 1 agst Lawrence. All went the wrong course but Comberton, who came in first, beating Fleetwing by two lengths.

Grand Metropolitan Handicap 670l.; about 3 ml. 4 fur.
Chimney Sweep, by Ethelbert, 5 yrs, 11st 1lb - - - J. Adams 1
Tally-ho, aged, 10st 7lb - - - J. Page 2
King Arthur, aged, 10st 5lb - - - Mr Cranshaw 3
Daisy, aged, 11st 9lb - - - E. States 4
Hall Court, aged, 11st 9lb - - - Mr G. Walker 0
Pammoner, 6 yrs, 11st - - - G. Holman 0
The Nun, aged, 10st 10lb - - - Wheeler 0
Knave of Trumps, aged, 10st 10lb - - - H. States 0
Andover (h b), 6 yrs, 10st 10lb - - - Kest 0
Sprite, aged, 10st 10lb - - - Mr Thomas 0
L.S.D., 6 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - Baron 0
Portland, aged, 10st 7lb - - - G. Waddington 0
Greenland, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Wynn 0
The Lamb, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - J. Igoo 0
Torpedo, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - Murphy 0
Polestar, 5 yrs, 10st - - -
2 to 1 agst Chimney Sweep, 4 to 1 agst Greenland, 10 to 1 agst L.S.D., 100 to 8 each agst Sprite, Tally-ho, and The Lamb, 100 to 7 each agst Pammoner, The Nun, and Knave of Trumps, 20 to 1 agst Portland, and 20 to 1 agst King Arthur. Won by three lengths; a neck each between second, third, and fourth. Sprite and L.S.D. fell.

Selling Plate of 40l.; about 2 ml. 4 fur.
Carnbroe, by Knight of Avenel, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb - - - J. Adams 1
Sir Stephen, aged, 12st - - - Kennedy 1
Temple Bar, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - W. Reeves 3
Oldminster, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Mr W. G. Jarvis 0
Beverley, aged, 11st 7lb - - - Foster 0
Red Rose, 6 yrs, 11st 3lb - - - Barton 0
7 to 4 agst Red Rose, 3 to 1 agst Carnbroe, and 4 to 1 agst Temple Bar. Won easily; Red Rose and Temple Bar fell, and Oldminster refused. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was sold for 61 g.

Handicap Hurdle Race Plate of 50l.; about 1 ml. 4 fur., over six hurdles.
Foxholes, by Fugleman, 5 yrs, 10st 2lb W. Reeves 1
Montrose, 4 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - Foster 3
Lady Lincoln, 3 yrs, 9st 3lb - - - Wheeler 3

Ace of Hearts, aged, 11st 4lb - - - Wynn 0
 Liston, aged, 10st 7lb - - - Mr Yates 0
 Murren, aged, 10st 5lb - - - Jones 0
 Wild Bee, 5 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - H. States 0
 Diomed, 6 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - J. Hage 0
 Black Rock, aged, 10st 6lb - - - W. Griffiths 0
 Vindicator, aged, 9st 12lb - - - Mr Hobson 0
 Faint Heart, 4 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - Coletti 0
 Glendale, 4 yrs, 9st 10lb - - - Rickaby 0
 Elsie Venner, aged, 9st 10lb - - - H. Jackson 0
 Colenso, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Elphick 0
 Applecross, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Pickett 0
 Pakrita, 3 yrs, 9st 5lb - - - R. T'Anson, jun. 0
 Vicious, 3 yrs, 9st 5lb - - - G. Searje 0
 9 to 4 agst Foxholes, 100 to 30 agst Montrose, 7 to 1
 agst Colenso, 8 to 1 agst Vindicator, 12 to 1 agst
 Applecross, and 20 to 1 agst Ace of Hearts. Won by
 a length; two lengths between second and third.

THURSDAY.—*Selling Handicap Hurdle Race of 42l.*;
 about 1 mi. 4 fur., over six hurdles.

Oldminster, by Newminster, aged,
 11st 5lb - - - Mr W. G. Jarvis 1
 Vicious, 3 yrs, 10st - - - Mr F. G. Hobson 3
 Lively, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - T. Barton 3
 Greybird, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - H. States 0
 5 to 4 on Vicious, 7 to 4 agst Oldminster, and 10 to
 1 agst the others. Won by four lengths; a very bad
 third.

Handicap Hurdle Race of 75l.; about 2 mi., over seven
 hurdles.

Lady Lincoln, by North Lincoln, 3 yrs, 9st Wheeler 1
 Quirina, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Mr F. G. Hobson 2
 Foxholes, 5 yrs, 10st 3lb - - - W. Reeves 3
 Faint Heart, 4 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - Kennedy 0
 Glendale, 4 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - Elphick 0
 Pakrita, 3 yrs, 9st - - - R. T'Anson 0

2 to 1 on Foxholes, 4 to 1 agst Quirina, 8 to 1 agst
 Pakrita, and 100 to 5 agst Lady Lincoln. Won by
 three lengths.

Selling Handicap of 34l.; about 2 mi.

La Pique, by Vedette, 5 yrs, 11st 2lb - T. Ablett 1
 The Great Unknown, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - Daniels 2
 Carnbroe, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb - - - Potter 0
 5 to 4 on La Pique, 2 to 1 agst Carnbroe, and 5 to 1
 agst The Great Unknown. Won by two lengths;
 Carnbroe fell. The winner, entered for 50 sovs., was
 sold for 105 gu.

Creydon Cup, value 235l.; about 3 mi. 4 fur.

Flydasher, by Kingdasher, aged, 12st 8lb - Pope 1
 Benaset, aged, 12st 8lb - - - Mr Thomas 2
 Farnane, 4 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - Hoyalnd 3
 Stourton, 6 yrs, 11st 9lb - - - Wheeler 0
 Patience, aged, 12st 8lb - - - Mr F. G. Hobson 0
 7 to 4 on Benaset, 4 to 1 agst Flydasher, 5 to 1 agst
 Farnane, and 10 to 1 agst Patience. Won by two
 lengths; a bad third. Stourton fell.

Handicap of 85l.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.

Flandrin, by The Flying Dutchman, 5 yrs,
 10st 9lb - - - J. Page 1
 Laura (h b), 6 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - Pope 2
 Helice, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - Potter 0
 Ace of Hearts, aged, 10st 12lb - - - D. Wynne 0
 Niger, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - Cassidy 0
 Quicksilver, aged, 10st - - - J. Knott 0
 Useless, aged, 10st - - - S. Holmes 0
 Faint Heart, 4 yrs, 10st - - - Kennedy 0
 Even on Flandrin, and 5 to 1 agst Laura. Won by
 half a length; a neck between second and third.
 Faint Heart and Ace of Hearts refused, and Useless
 and Niger fell.

CONTINENTAL RACING

IN 1867.

PAU.

TUESDAY, April 2.—*Prix du Département* of 1,375 fr. with 400 fr. for the second, for 3 and 4 yr olds; about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Léandre, by Commodore Napier, 4 yrs, Pantar 1
 Champion, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - 2
 Naïna, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - 3
 Palestre, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - 4

Prix Municipal of 960 fr., for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 The Huntress, by Huntsman, 8st 10lb - - - - - 1
 Champion, 8st 13lb - - - - - 2
 Bilboquet, 8st 13lb - - - - - 3

The winner was objected to.

Poule d'Essai of 5,000 fr., with 1,800 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 3 fur.

Le Petit Caporal, by Marignan, Jordan, jun. 1
 8st 11lb - - - - - 2
 Eclairer II., 8st 11lb - - - - - 3
 Camomille, 8st 5lb - - - - - 4
 Potomac, 8st 11lb - - - - - 5
 Solitaire II., Mdle. Pied d'Or, Princess Royale, and Beaulieu also ran.

THURSDAY.—*Prix d'Ouverture* of 960 fr., for 3 and 4 yr olds, 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Moscou, by Ali Baba, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - - - 1
 Champion, 3 yrs, 9st 8lb - - - - - 2

Prix de la Société d'Encouragement (3rd class) of 2,550 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Eclairer II., by Sting, 4 yrs, 8st - - - - - 1
 Camomille, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - 2
 Léandre, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - 3
 Indemnité, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - 4

Prix de l'Empereur of 1,600 fr.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Bagdad, by West Australian, 5 yrs, 10st 8lb - - - - - 1

Perail, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Jordan, jun. 2
 Beaulieu, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - 3
 La Midouze, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Pantar 4
 Eglantine, 3 yrs, The Huntress, 3 yrs, Whalebone, 3 yrs, and Princess Royale, 3 yrs, also ran.

Prix Principal (3rd class) of 2,550 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.
 Cline, by Sting, 4 yrs, 9st 11lb - - - - - Jordan, jun. 1
 Potomac, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - - - Hullock 2

SUNDAY, April 7.—*Prix de Fond* of 790 fr., 3 mi. 6 fur.
 Billière, by Ali Baba, 4 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - - - Prunet 1
 Moscou, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - 2

Two others ran.

Selling Race of 1,350 fr.; nearly 2 mi.
 La Midouze, by Isolo, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - - - Pantar 1
 Whalebone, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Jaques 2
 Povera, 6 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - Victor 3
 Indemnité, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - Cutler 4

Prix du Chemin de Fer du Midi of 800 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Solitaire II., by Fréendant, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Charrett 1
 Lézous, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - Victor 2

PARIS SPRING.

SUNDAY, April 7.—*La Bourée* of 8,300 fr.; 1 mi. 3 fur.
 Victorieuse, by Bakaloum, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - Musgrove 1
 Diomède, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - J. Bundy 2
 Diadème, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Laf 3
 Yolande, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - 4
 Nemrod, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - 5

Eponine, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - 6
 Chateau Grille, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - 7
 La Ferté Frenel, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - 8
 Marengo, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - 9
 Miss Ellington, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - 10
 Céramique, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - 11
 Won easily; four lengths between second and third.

Prix de la Grotte of 2,300 fr.; 1 mi.

Ajax III. (late l'Alabama), by Musjid, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - G. Pratt 1
 Commandeur, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - C. Pratt 2
 Saphora, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - Kitchen 3
 Ultima, 4 yrs, 9st 2lb - - - - - 4
 Stratonic, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - 5
 Virgianne, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - 6
 Helena, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - 7
 Won by a head; five lengths between second and third.

Prix de Guiche of 3,650 fr., with 750 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Ruy Blas, by West Australian, 8st 7lb A. Watkins 1
 Clochette, 8st 3lb - - - - - Musgrove 2
 Eglantine, 8st 2lb - - - - - Chaffrey 3
 Argente, 8st 7lb - - - - - A. Carrot 4
 Oryx, 8st 3lb - - - - - 5
 La Rochelle, 8st 3lb - - - - - 6
 Maquignon, 8st 7lb - - - - - 7
 Char emagne II., 8st 7lb - - - - - 8
 Chiffreant, 8st 7lb - - - - - 9
 Champion, 8st 7lb - - - - - 10
 Roncevaux, 8st 7lb - - - - - 11
 Turco, 8st 7lb - - - - - 12
 Mon Soleil, 8st 7lb - - - - - 13
 Adour, 8st 7lb - - - - - 14

Won by a length; three lengths between second and third; a neck between third and fourth.

Prix de Lutèce of 9,800 fr., 1,733 fr. for the second, and 866 fr. for the third; 1 mi. 3 fur.

Normandie, by Fitz-Gladstone, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - Carrot 1
 8st 13lb - - - - - G. Pratt 2
 Atalante, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - Kitchen 3
 Douglas, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - 4
 Nicolet, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - 5
 Cote d'Or, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - 6
 Bountiful, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - 7
 Finette, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - 8
 Augusta, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - 9
 Confederate, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - 10
 Cyrus, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - 11
 Pinot, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - 12
 Corinne, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - 13
 Won by a head; two lengths between second and third.

Prix du Cadran of 13,450 fr., with 600 fr. for the second, for 4 yr olds; 2 mi. 6 fur.

Auguste, by Monarque, 8st 7lb - - - - - Mien 1
 Etoile Filante, 8st 2lb - - - - - Webber 2
 La Favorite, 8st 2lb - - - - - G. Pratt 3
 Vérité, 8st 2lb - - - - - 4
 Le Bloulet, 8st 7lb - - - - - 5

Won very easily.

SUNDAY, April 14.—*Prix de Boulogne* (Selling Race) of 3,500 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Yolande, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - Kitchen 1
 7st 2lb - - - - - 2
 Sibar, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - A. Carrot 3
 Ajax III., 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - G. Pratt 4
 Trusty, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - A. Farr 5
 Charlemagne II., 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - 6

CONTINENTAL RACING IN 1867.

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Alexandra, 4 yrs, Set 91b - - - - - 0
Won by a neck; four lengths between second and third. The winner was sold for 5,115 fr.

Preis de Longchamps (produce stakes) of 9,800 fr., with 400 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
Patricien, by Monarque, Set 71b - - - - - Musgrove 1
New Star, Set 51b - - - - - A. Carrott 2
Début, Set 71b - - - - - C. Pratt 3
Léda, Set 51b - - - - - 0
Côte d'Or, Set 51b - - - - - 0
Six Mai, Set 71b - - - - - 0
Venise II., Set 51b - - - - - 0
Nisita, Set 51b - - - - - 0

Won by a length; a neck between second and third.

Preis de la Seine of 12,950 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Roy Blas, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - A. Watkins 1
Le Sioulet, 4 yrs, Set 21b - - - - - Kitchener 2
Normandie, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - A. Carrott 3
Malvina, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - 0
Willis, 4 yrs, Set 131b - - - - - 0
Fleur des Bois, 4 yrs, Set 131b - - - - - 0
Atalante, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - 0
Cantinière, 4 yrs, Set 131b - - - - - 0
Won by a length and a quarter; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

Grand Prix de l'Impératrice (1st class) of 16,300 fr., with 1,700 fr. for the second; about 3 mi.
Auguste, 4 yrs, Set 131b - - - - - Mizen 1
La Favorite, 4 yrs, Set 101b - - - - - G. Pratt 2
Eodile Filante, 4 yrs, Set 101b - - - - - 0
Victorieuse, 4 yrs, Set 101b - - - - - 0
Goutvau, 5 yrs, Set 91b - - - - - 0
Vertugadin, 5 yrs, Set 91b - - - - - 0

Won very easily.

Preis Blenny (Selling Race) of 4,467 fr., with 637 fr. for the second; about 1 mi.

Alabama, by Light or Serious, 4 yrs, 7st 131b - - - - - G. Pratt 1
Plutus, 3 yrs, Set 21b - - - - - C. Pratt 2
Gaulois, aged, Set 21b - - - - - A. Watkins 3
Ambassadeur, 5 yrs, Set 21b - - - - - 0
Céramique, 4 yrs, 7st 131b - - - - - 0
Montretout, aged, 7st 131b - - - - - 0
Marengo, 4 yrs, Set 111b - - - - - 0

Won by a head; a bad third.

MONDAY, April 22.—*Preis d'Autueil* (Sell. Race) of 2,000 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Ajax III., 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - G. Pratt 1
Sephora, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - Kitchener 2
Commandeur, 4 yrs, Set 111b - - - - - C. Pratt 3
Chateau Grifié, 3 yrs, 7st 121b - - - - - 0
Pretentaine II., 4 yrs, Set 71b - - - - - 0
Helena, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - 0

Won by a neck; three-quarters of a length between second and third. The winner was sold for 3,065 fr.

Preis des Cars of 4,900 fr., with 1,100 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Ruy Blas, Set - - - - - A. Watkins 1
Roncevaux, Set 21b - - - - - G. Mizen 2
Fontanarose, Set 21b - - - - - Kitchener 3
Marotte, Set 21b - - - - - 0
Maquignon, Set 21b - - - - - 0
Ficelle, 7st 131b - - - - - 0
Confédérat, 7st 131b - - - - - 0
Dionède, Set 51b - - - - - 0
Malvina, 7st 121b - - - - - 0

Won by half a length; a length and a half between second and third.

Le Coupe, un Objet d'Art et 11,700 fr., with 2,109 fr. for the second; 3 mi.

Normandie, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - A. Carrott 1
Le Magicien, 4 yrs, Set 71b - - - - - G. Mizen 2
La Favorite, 4 yrs, Set 41b - - - - - G. Pratt 3
Vertugadin, 5 yrs, 10st - - - - - 0
Quaker, 5 yrs, 10st - - - - - 0
Germanique, 4 yrs, Set 71b - - - - - 0
Méthilde, 5 yrs, Set 131b - - - - - 0
Michel Ange, 5 yrs, Set 21b - - - - - 0

Won by a length and a quarter; three lengths between second and third.

First Year of the Tenth Biennial of 6,900 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Némés, by Fita-Gladator, Set 31b - - - - - G. Pratt 1
Atalante, Set 51b - - - - - G. Mizen 2
Réalité, Set 51b - - - - - C. Pratt 3
Nicole, Set 71b - - - - - 0

Bountiful, Set 31b - - - - - 0
Le Rochelle, Set 31b - - - - - 0
Dionède, Set 71b - - - - - 0
Le Petit Caporal, Set 71b - - - - - 0
Douglas, Set 71b - - - - - 0

Won easily by a length; a neck between second and third.

Preis de Surmes of 4,500 fr., with 600 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Milton II., by Sting, 5 yrs, Set 81b - - - - - Jordan, Jun. 1
Le Sioulet, 4 yrs, Set 91b - - - - - Kitchener 2
Rochefort, 4 yrs, Set 91b - - - - - C. Pratt 3

Won by two lengths.

THURSDAY, April 25.—*Preis de Montretout* (Selling Race) of 3,275 fr., with 375 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Siber, by Collingwood, 3 yrs, 7st 51b - - - - - A. Carrott 1
Epouine, 3 yrs, 7st 81b - - - - - A. Watkins 2
Maquignon, 3 yrs, 7st 131b - - - - - C. Pratt 3
Trusty, 3 yrs, 7st 21b - - - - - 4
Miss Ellington, 3 yrs, 7st 21b - - - - - 5
La Cagnotte, 3 yrs, 7st 81b - - - - - 6

Won by a length and a quarter; same between second and third; a length and a half between third and fourth; a bad fifth. The winner was sold for 8,125 fr.

Preis des Acacias of 6,300 fr., with 2,000 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi 4 fur.

Atalante, by Ventre St. Gris, Set 31b - - - - - G. Mizen 1
Clochette, Set 31b - - - - - Musgrove 2
Condé, Set 71b - - - - - G. Pratt 3
Confédérat, Set 31b - - - - - 0
Six Mai, Set 71b - - - - - 0
Saturnale, Set 31b - - - - - 0

Won by a short head; half a length between second and third.

Preis de Serres of 3,600 fr., with 600 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi.

Némés, Set 61b - - - - - G. Pratt 1
Champion, Set 91b - - - - - G. Mizen 2
Mon Soleil, Set 91b - - - - - W. Carter 3
Roy Blas, Set 91b - - - - - A. Watkins 4
Australia, Set 61b - - - - - 0
Little Lady, Set 61b - - - - - 0

Won easily by three lengths.

Preis Rieuze (H.p.) of 11,500 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second; 2 mi. 4 fur.

Le Magicien, by Womersley, 4 yrs, 7st 71b G. Pratt 1
Alabama, 4 yrs, 7st 31b - - - - - A. Carrott 2
Plutus, 5 yrs, 7st 71b - - - - - Whitley 3
Fidélité, 6 yrs, Set 81b - - - - - Musgrove 4
Fleur des Bois, 4 yrs, Set - - - - - 0
Milton II., 5 yrs, Set - - - - - 0
Druse, 5 yrs, 7st 101b - - - - - 0

Won by three-quarters of a length; six lengths between second and third.

Preis Vaublanc (Selling Race) of 4,356 fr., with 400 fr. for the second; about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Roncevaux, by Ventre St. Gris, 3 yrs, 7st 121b - - - - - G. Pratt 1
Willis, 4 yrs, Set 61b - - - - - Musgrove 2
Mina, 4 yrs, Set 61b - - - - - 3
Fontanarose, 3 yrs, 7st 121b - - - - - 0
Turco, 3 yrs, 7st 121b - - - - - 0
Capucin II., 3 yrs, 7st 121b - - - - - 0
Rochefort, 4 yrs, Set 91b - - - - - 0
Yolande, 3 yrs, 7st 81b - - - - - 0
Marengo, 4 yrs, Set 91b - - - - - 0
Chiffrevast, 3 yrs, 7st 121b - - - - - 0
Said, 5 yrs, Set 91b - - - - - 0
Novateur, 5 yrs, Set 91b - - - - - 0
Le Germaine, 4 yrs, Set 61b - - - - - 0

Won easily by a length and a half; six lengths between second and third. The winner was bought in for 26,200 fr.

SUNDAY, April 28.—The Second Year of the Ninth Biennial of 6,100 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second, for 4 yr olds; 2 mi.

Fleur-de, by Ventre St. Gris, Set 21b - - - - - G. Mizen 1
Puebla, Set 21b - - - - - G. Pratt 2

Won by three lengths.

Preis D'Irma (Sell. Race) of 2,500 fr.; once round.

Maquignon, 3 yrs, 7st 121b - - - - - Julien 1
Commandeur, 4 yrs, Set 81b - - - - - L. Meunier 2
Ajax III., 3 yrs, 7st 121b - - - - - Calliotin 3
Timothée Trim, 3 yrs, 7st 121b - - - - - 0
Coréale, 4 yrs, Set 51b - - - - - 0

Schooner, 5 yrs, 9at 12lb - - - - 0
Won by four lengths; two lengths between second and third. The winner was bought in for 6,000 fr.

Prix de Bagatelle of 5,550 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Atalante, 3 yrs, 9at 3lb	-	G. Misen	1
Carr, 4 yrs, 9at 1lb	-	C. Pratt	2
Entecade, 4 yrs, 9at 3lb	-	Kitchener	3
Willis, 4 yrs, 9at 12lb	-	Mugrove	4
Adour, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb	-	-	0
Le Magicien, 4 yrs, 9at 1lb	-	-	0
Confederate, 3 yrs, 7at 3lb	-	-	0
Fleur des Bois, 4 yrs, 9at 12lb	-	-	0
Rageur, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb	-	-	0

Won by two lengths; same between second and third; and half a length between third and fourth.

Poule D'Essai of 34,000 fr., with 3,000 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi.

Nicolet, by Fitz-Gladiator, 8at 7lb	-	Mugrove	1
Ferracques, 8at 7lb	-	Challoner	2
Normandie, 8at 3lb	-	A. Watkins	3
Jeune Première, 8at 3lb	-	-	0
Douglas, 8at 7lb	-	-	0
Côte d'Or, 8at 3lb	-	-	0
Ferragus, 8at 7lb	-	-	0
Brunchaut, 8at 3lb	-	-	0
Argentan, 8at 7lb	-	-	0
Euchanteur, 8at 7lb	-	-	0
La Ferté Fresnel, 8at 7lb	-	-	0
Fiorante, 8at 3lb	-	-	0

Won by three-quarters of a length; three lengths between second and third.

Handicap of 7,350 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 3 fur.

Fidélité, by Monarque, 6 yrs, 8at 6lb	-	Mugrove	1
Alabama, 4 yrs, 7at 7lb	-	G. Pratt	2
Ambassadeur, 5 yrs, 7at 6lb	-	Bartholomew, jun.	3
Tourmalet, 5 yrs, 9at 9lb	-	-	0
Alexandra, 4 yrs, 7at 8lb	-	-	0
Matthilde, 3 yrs, 7at 7lb	-	-	0
Mina, 4 yrs, 7at 4lb	-	-	0
Montretout, aged, 7lb	-	-	0

Won by three lengths; four lengths between second and third.

THURSDAY, May 2. — Prix de L'Ecole Militaire
(Sell. Race) of 4,500 fr.; about 2 mi. 4 fur.

Eponine, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs, 7at 11lb	-	A. Watkins	1
Sephora, 3 yrs, 7at 11lb	-	Kitchener	2
Chiffreast, 3 yrs, 8at	-	Heslop	3
Ouvreuse, 3 yrs, 7at 11lb	-	(bolted)	0

Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Prix de L'Éplanade (Sell. Race) of 2,400 fr.; 1 mi.

Tarco, by Zonave, 3 yrs, 7at 7lb	-	A. Carrott	1
Rabais, 3 yrs, 7at 7lb	-	Hibberd	2
Rochefort, 4 yrs, 9at 1lb	-	C. Pratt	3
Thibad, 3 yrs, 7at 4lb	-	-	0
Mina, 4 yrs, 8at 12lb	-	-	0
Clairon, 3 yrs, 7at 7lb	-	-	0

Won by a head; a bad third. The winner was bought in for 7,100 fr.

Produce Stakes of 13,300 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; once round.

Cerf Volant, by Monarque, 8at 7lb	-	Hunter	1
Jeune Première, 8at 3lb	-	Reynolds	2
Début, 8at 7lb	-	C. Pratt	3
Taraxacum, 8at 7lb	-	-	0
L'Escurial, 8at 7lb	-	-	0
New Star, 8at 3lb	-	-	0
Mireille, 8at 3lb	-	-	0
Champaubert, 8at 7lb	-	-	0
Six Mai, 8at 7lb	-	-	0
La Marchale, 8at 3lb	-	-	0
Parthenis, 8at 3lb	-	-	0
La Tracane, 8at 3lb	-	-	0

Won by half a length; a length and a half between second and third.

Prix du Printemps of 10,700 fr., with 800 fr. for the second; about 1 mi. 6 fur.

Ruy Blas, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb	-	A. Watkins	1
Géant des Batailles, 3 yrs, 7at 3lb	-	Webber	2
Pleuriste, 4 yrs, 9at 2lb	-	G. Misen	3
La Boule, 4 yrs, 8at 7lb	-	-	0
Normandie, 3 yrs, 7at 8lb	-	-	0
Alabama, 4 yrs, 7at 13lb	-	-	0
La Favorite, 4 yrs, 9at 8lb	-	-	0

Clochette, 3 yrs, 7at	-	-	0
Montmirail, 4 yrs, 8at 7lb	-	-	0

Won by two lengths; a length between second and third.

Prix de Virgley (H.p.) of 4,725 fr., with 800 fr. for the second; gentlemen riders; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Roncevaux, 3 yrs, 11at	-	Mr G. Flaxman	1
Marrango, 4 yrs, 11at 9lb	-	-	2
Yolande, 3 yrs	-	-	3
Collet Monté, 4 yrs, 11at 9lb	-	-	4
Gaulois, aged, 11at 9lb	-	-	5
Rageur, 3 yrs, 9at 12lb	-	-	6

Won by three lengths; a bad third.

SUNDAY, May 5. — Prix des Tortues (selling race) of 2,350 fr.; once round (inner circle).

Rochefort, by West Australian, 4 yrs, 7at 12lb	-	C. Pratt	1
Rabais, 3 yrs, 7at 4lb	-	Hibberd	2
Corsica, 4 yrs, 8at 13lb	-	E. Bartholomew	3
Ajax III., 3 yrs, 8at 13lb	-	-	4
Ouvreuse, 3 yrs, 8at 4lb	-	-	5
Thibad, 3 yrs, 8at 9lb	-	-	6
Parthenis, 3 yrs, 7at 11lb	-	-	7
Ultimate, 4 yrs, 8at 13lb	-	-	8

Won by a head; three lengths between second and third. The winner was sold for 3,725 fr.

Prix du Trocadéro of 3,900 fr.; 1 mi. 3 fur.

Photographe, by Ventre St. Gris, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb	-	G. Pratt	1
Début, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb	-	C. Pratt	2
Entecade, 4 yrs, 8at 3lb	-	Kitchener	3
Bosphore, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb	-	-	4
Champion, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb	-	-	5
Fiorante, 3 yrs, 7at 6lb	-	-	6
L'Escurial, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb	-	-	7
New Star, 3 yrs, 7at 10lb	-	-	8
Godefroy, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb	-	-	9

Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

Prix de l'Empereur (produce stakes) of 23,000 fr., with 2,000 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Trocadero, by Monarque, 8at 7lb	-	Hibberd	1
Jeune Première, 8at 3lb	-	A. Watkins	2
Cerf Volant, 8at 7lb	-	Hunter	3
La Tracane, 8at 3lb	-	-	4
Six Mai, 8at 7lb	-	-	5
Brunchaut, 8at 3lb	-	-	6

Won by a length; a length and a half between second and third.

Prix du Lac (H.p.) of 11,875 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Gontran, by Fitz-Gladiator, 5 yrs, 9at 4lb	-	C. Pratt	1
Réalité, 3 yrs, 7at 5lb	-	G. Pratt	2
Tourlourou, 3 yrs, 8at 11lb	-	A. Carrott	3
Marengo, 4 yrs, 8at 7lb	-	G. Misen	4
Montmirail, 4 yrs, 8at 7lb	-	-	5
Céramique, 4 yrs, 8at 2lb	-	-	6
Ambassadeur, 3 yrs, 8at	-	-	7
Duc de Bourgogne, 4 yrs, 7at 13lb	-	-	8
Eros, 6 yrs, 7at 8lb	-	-	9
La Ferté Fresnel, 3 yrs, 7at 5lb	-	-	10
Fontanarose, 3 yrs, 8at 12lb	-	-	11
Rageur, 3 yrs, 8at 11lb	-	-	12
Sibar, 3 yrs, 8at 11lb	-	-	13
Confederate, 3 yrs, 8at 7lb	-	-	14
Marotte, 3 yrs, 8at 7lb	-	-	15
Nemrod, 3 yrs, 8at 6lb	-	-	16
La Cagnotte, 3 yrs, 8at 6lb	-	-	17
Naisia, 3 yrs, 8at 4lb	-	-	18
La Couronne, 3 yrs, 8at 4lb	-	-	19

Won by a length and a half; three lengths between second and third; a head between third and fourth.

Prix de Neuilly of 4,800 fr. (selling race); about 1 mi. 6 fur.

Airel, by Royal Quind Mère, 3 yrs, 7at 4lb	-	Hibberd	1
Eponine, 3 yrs, 7at 1lb	-	A. Carrott	2
Alabama, 4 yrs, 8at 9lb	-	A. Watkins	3
Corinne, 3 yrs, 7at 1lb	-	-	4
Bretoline, 3 yrs, 7at 1lb	-	-	5
Augusta, 3 yrs, 7at 1lb	-	-	6
Turco, 3 yrs, 7at 4lb	-	-	7
Montmirail, 4 yrs, 8at 6lb	-	-	8

Won by a length and a half; two lengths between second and third.

CONTINENTAL RACING IN 1867.

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BORDEAUX.

THURSDAY, April 25.—*Preis d'Épines* of 1,850 fr., for 5 yr olds; 1 mi. 3 fur.

Caïque, by Zouave, 8st 9lb - Green 1
Emissa, 8st 6lb - Jordan, jun. 2
Candidat, 8st 9lb - H. Pantal 3
A-la-Fourchette, 8st 6lb, Beaulieu, 8st 9lb, and Cascade, 8st 6lb, also ran. Won easily.

Preis du Boucat of 1,000 fr.; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
Lima, by Ionian, 6 yrs, 8st 6lb - Charrett 1
Leat Napier, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb - Hullock 2
Léandre, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - H. Pantal 3

Won by a head.

Preis Spécial (fourth class) of 1,587 fr., for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
Camomille, by Sting, 8st 8lb - Edwards 1
Potomac, 8st 11lb - Hullock 2
Perril, 8st 11lb - Jordan, jun. 3
Traxillo, 8st 11lb, and Guit-a-Penn, 8st 11lb, also ran. Won by a length.

Preis Départemental of 1,975 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
Mille. Pied d'Or, by Fa-Dièse, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Hullock 1
Eglantine, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Edwards 2
Princesse Royale, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Jean 3

Won by a head.

Omnium of 2,750 fr., with 350 fr. for the second; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
Cinna, by Sting, 4 yrs, 10st 1lb - Jordan, jun. 1
Infortune, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - Hullock 2
Auby, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Hetchonne 3
Sevilla, 4 yrs, and Pompia, aged, also ran. Won easily.

SUNDAY, April 28.—*Preis Principal* (third class) of 2,575 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Latia, by Zouave, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - Green 1
Balancelle, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - Brero 2
Perril, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Banks 3

Won easily.

Preis du Mili et de l'Omnium of 3,100 fr.; about 2 mi. 6 fur.
Flandrin, by The Flying Dutchman, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - Green 1
Milton II., 5 yrs, 8st 1lb - Jordan, jun. 2

Won by a length.

Preis de l'Empereur (produce stakes) of 10,300 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 3 fur.
Pion-Pion, by Zouave, 8st 7lb - Green 1
Caïque, 8st 7lb - Brero 2
Mervelle, 8st 3lb - Jordan, jun. 3
Eglantine, 8st 3lb - Chiffrey 4
Mathilde II., 8st 3lb, Chataleine II., 8st 3lb, and Briance, 8st 3lb, also ran. Won easily by a length and a half; two lengths between second and third.

Preis des Pastilles of 3,250 fr., with 350 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Cinna, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - Jordan, jun. 1
Bagdad, 5 yrs, 8st 2lb - Edwards 2
Mico, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb, and Infortune, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb, also ran. Won easily.

THURSDAY, May 2.—*Preis du Viguen* of 2,100 fr.; Mervelle, by Prétendu, 5 yrs, 7st 8lb - Banks 1

Radamah, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - Cooper 2
Cascade, 3 yrs, and Mille. Pied d'Or, 3 yrs, also ran. Won easily by several lengths.

Preis Imperial (second class) of 4,100 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; 2 mi. 4 fur.

Car, by West Australian, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - Arnott 1
Flandrin, 5 yrs, 8st 9lb - Green 2

Won easily.

Derby du Midi of 18,000 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Le Petit Caporal, by Marignan, 8st 9lb - Asliby 1
Belairur II., 8st 9lb - Jordan, jun. 2
Pion-Pion, 8st 9lb - Green 3
Caïque, 8st 9lb - Brero 4
Camomille, 8st 6lb - 0
Auby, 8st 9lb - 0

Won by three or four lengths; two lengths between second and third; a bad fourth.

The-Preis des Pins Frances (selling race) of 1,700 fr., gentlemen riders, about 1 mi. 4 fur.
Biboche, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs, 10st 8lb - M. A. de Nexon 1

Léandre, 4 yrs, 10st 8lb - 0
Lima, 6 yrs, 10st 11lb - 0

Won by a length.

Preis de la Ville of 2,700 fr., with 300 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 7 fur.
Latia, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - Green 1
Bagdad, 5 yrs, 8st 13lb - Edwards 2
Cinna, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - Jordan, jun. 0

Won by a neck.

SUNDAY, May 5.—*Preis Imperial* (second class) of 4,900 fr.; 2 mi. 4 fur.

Car, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - w. o.

Selling Race of 1,300 fr.; about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Léandre, by Commodore Napier, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - H. Pantal 1
Leat Napier, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - Hullock 2
Beaulieu, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - 3
Princesse Royale, 3 yrs - 0

Won easily.

Preis des Haras of 1,850 fr., with 450 fr. for the second; about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Mico, by Zouave, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - Charrett 1
Balancelle, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - Brero 2
Mervelle, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - Banks 3
Flandrin, 3 yrs, also ran. Won by a head; a length between second and third.

Handicap of 4,650 fr., with 200 fr. for the second; about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Caïque, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - Brero 1
Auby, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Hetchonne 2
Potomac, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Hullock 3
La Midouze, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - H. Pantal 4
La Fourmi, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - 0
Infortune, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - 0
A-la-Fourchette, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - 0

Won by half a length; a length and a half between second and third.

Preis du Printemps of 1,650 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
Belairur II., by Sting, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - w. o.

CHANTILLY.

SUNDAY, May 12.—*Preis de la Reine Blanche* (selling race) of 2,500 fr.; 1 mi. 3 fur.

Ajax III., by Mugil, 3 yrs, 7st - G. Pratt 1
Sephora, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - Kitchener 2
Chiffrevast, 3 yrs, 7st - H. Bartholomew 3
Oerinae, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - 0
Corfais, 4 yrs, 8st - 0
Mételle, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - 0
Gayant, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb - 0

Won by half a length; a length and a half between second and third. The winner was bought in for 2,500 fr.

Preis du Gros Chêne of 3,200 fr.; 4 fur.

Car, by West Australian, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - O. Pratt 1
Romeveaux, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - G. Pratt 2
Florentin, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - Mesagros 3
Saturale, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - Kitchener 4
Thestor, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - 0
Miss de Fay, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - 0
La Marchale, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - 0
Guéret, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - 0
Borgia, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - 0

Won by a length; three lengths and a half between second and third; and three lengths between third and fourth.

Preis des Bouries (H. p.) of 5,625 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Rochefort, by West Australian, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - C. Pratt 1
Latia, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - Green 2
La Rochelle, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Cameron 3
Victorien, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - 0
Milton II., 5 yrs, 8st 2lb - 0
Due de Bourgogne, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - 0
Alexandra, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - 0
Roland, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - 0
Champion, 3 yrs, 8st - 0
Entecade, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - 0
Tourloumou, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - 0
Côte d'Or, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - 0
Bountiful, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - 0
Taraxacum, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - 0

Won by three lengths; half a length between second and third.

Prix de Diane of 20,900 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second, for 3 yr old fillies; about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Jeune Première, by West Australian, Sat 7th					
Réalité, Sat 7th	-	-	-	Kitchener	1
New Star, Sat 7th	-	-	-	C. Pratt	2
Pérette, Sat 7th	-	-	-	Carrott	3
Regalia, Sat 7th	-	-	-	A. Watkins	0
Léovienne, Sat 7th	-	-	-	Arnott	0
Néma, Sat 7th	-	-	-	Mortimer	0
Nuit d'Été	-	-	-	Hibberd	0
	-	-	-	G. Pratt	0

Won by three lengths; two lengths between second and third.

Prix d'Apprentissage of 3,400 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Fleurette, by Ventre St. Gris, 4 yrs, Sat 13th - w. o. THURSDAY, May 16. - *Prix de La Merlaye* of 3,437 fr., with 512 fr. for the second, for 3 yr old fillies; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Iris, by Ventre St. Gris, Sat 7th	-	-	-	G. Misen	1
Nuit d'Été, Sat 7th	-	-	-	(i. Pratt	2
Pérette, Sat 7th	-	-	-	A. Watkins	3
New Star, Sat 7th	-	-	-	A. Carrott	4
Bountiful, Sat 7th	-	-	-		0
Martha II., Sat 7th	-	-	-		0
Floranthé, Sat 7th	-	-	-		0
Mireille, Sat 7th	-	-	-		0
La Couronne, Sat 7th	-	-	-		0
Léovienne, Sat 7th	-	-	-		0
Fine Champagne, Sat 7th	-	-	-		0
Eglantine, Sat 7th	-	-	-		0
Nuita, Sat 7th	-	-	-		0

Won by a length and a half; half a length between second and third.

Prix de la Pelouse (selling race) of 3,450 fr., with 250 for the second; gentlemen riders; about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Céramique, by Fita-Gladator, 4 yrs, 11st 11lb	-	-	-	Count A. de Lauriston	1
Schooner, 5 yrs, 11st 11lb	-	-	-		2
Gaulois, aged, 11st 11lb	-	-	-		0
Réville Math, 4 yrs, 11st 11lb	-	-	-		0
Trusty, 3 yrs, 10st 8lb	-	-	-		0
Corsica, 4 yrs, 11st 11lb	-	-	-		0
Ajax III., 3 yrs, 10st 8lb	-	-	-		0

Won by a length and a half; same between second and third. The winner was sold for 4,500 fr.

Prix de Courteuil of 3,325 fr., with 400 fr. for the second, for 3 yr old colts; 1 mi. 2 fur.

L'Escurial, by The Nabob, Sat 7th	-	-	-	Heslop	1
Tourlouron, Sat 7th	-	-	-	A. Carrott	2
Champion, Sat 7th	-	-	-	G. Misen	3
Mon Soleil, Sat 7th	-	-	-		0
Soulouque, Sat 7th	-	-	-		0
Le Roi Barbu, Sat 7th	-	-	-		0
Flambant, Sat 7th	-	-	-		0
Fontanrose, Sat 7th	-	-	-		0
Matador, Sat 7th	-	-	-		0
Stendard, Sat 7th	-	-	-		0

Won by a length and three-quarters, a length and a quarter between second and third.

Prix des Lions (H.) of 3,775 fr., with 400 fr. for the second; gentlemen riders; 1 mi. 4 fur.

La Fourmi, by Pyrrhus the First, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb	-	-	-	M. A. de Nexon	1
Photographe, 3 yrs, 11st 2lb	-	-	-		2
Alexandre, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb	-	-	-		3
Victorieuse, 4 yrs, 11st 11lb	-	-	-		0
Collet Monté, 4 yrs, 11st 3lb	-	-	-		0
Bretoline, 3 yrs, 10st 7lb	-	-	-		0
Marcon, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb	-	-	-		0
Chateau Grille, 3 yrs, 9st 6lb	-	-	-		0

Won by a head; two lengths and a-half between second and third.

Prix du Chemin de Fer du Nord (selling race) of 2,035 fr.; 2 mi.

Sephora, by Florin, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb	-	-	-	Kitchener	1
Anglo Baxon, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb	-	-	-	H. Jennings, jun	2
Palectrina, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb	-	-	-	G. Pratt	3
Nemrod, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb	-	-	-		0

Won by a nose.

SUNDAY, May 19. - *Prix de Dange* of 4,450 fr., with 750 fr. for the second; 2 mi. 4 fur.

Fleurette, by Ventre St. Gris, 4 yrs, Sat 13th	-	-	-	Hibberd	1
Victorieuse, 4 yrs, Sat 6th	-	-	-	Mugrove	2
La Favorite, 4 yrs, Sat 6th	-	-	-	G. Misen	3
Stoffe Filante, 4 yrs, Sat 6th	-	-	-		0

Won by a length; six lengths between second and third.

Prix de l'Oise (selling race) of 2,350 fr.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Champaubert, by Monarque, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb	-	-	-	Challoner	1
Ajax III, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb	-	-	-	Heslop	2
Alexandre, 4 yrs, Sat 11th	-	-	-	A. Watkins	3
Seophora, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb	-	-	-	J. Watkins	4
Corinne, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb	-	-	-		0
Sephora, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb	-	-	-		0
Gaulois, aged, Sat 9th	-	-	-		0

Won by half a length; the same between second and third. The winner was bought in for 6,855 fr., and Corinne was sold for 2,000 fr.

Prix de l'Empereur (H.) of 3,650 fr.; about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Ambassadeur, by Buckthorn, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb	-	-	-	E. Bartholomew	1
Omair, 4 yrs, Sat 6th	-	-	-	C. Pratt	2
Duc de Bourgogne, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb	-	-	-	Heslop	3
Rochefort, 4 yrs, Sat 9th	-	-	-		0
Willia, 4 yrs, Sat 9th	-	-	-		0
Airel, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb	-	-	-		0
Theodor, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb	-	-	-		0
Gayant, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb	-	-	-		0
Etoile Polaire, 3 yrs, Sat 11th	-	-	-		0
Fontanrose, 3 yrs, Sat 11th	-	-	-		0
Maquignon, 3 yrs, Sat 11th	-	-	-		0
Pinot, 3 yrs, Sat 6th	-	-	-		0
Yolande, 3 yrs, Sat 6th	-	-	-		0

Won by a neck; the same between second and third.

Prix du Jockey Club of 59,700 fr., with 2,000 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Patricien, by Monarque, Sat 7th	-	-	-	A. Watkins	1
Trocadero, Sat 7th	-	-	-	Hibberd	2
Montgoubert, Sat 7th	-	-	-	G. Misen	3
Fervacques, Sat 7th	-	-	-	Challoner	4
Géant des Batailles, Sat 7th	-	-	-	Webber	5
Roland, Sat 7th	-	-	-	Hunter	6
Réalité, Sat 6th	-	-	-	A. Carrott	7
Nicolet, Sat 7th	-	-	-	J. Watkins	8
L'Escurial, Sat 7th	-	-	-	Heslop	9
Début, Sat 7th	-	-	-	F. Arnold	0
Ferragus, Sat 7th	-	-	-	C. Pratt	1
Mon Soleil, Sat 7th	-	-	-	Mugrove	2
Pérette, Sat 7th	-	-	-	E. Flatman	3
Milan, Sat 7th	-	-	-	G. Height	4

Won by three-quarters of a length; three lengths between second and third; a length between third and fourth; Milan was left at the post.

Prix des Etangs (selling stakes) of 1,900 fr., with 550 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Anglo-Baxon, by Womersley, 5 yrs, Sat 13th	-	-	-	H. Jennings, jun	1
Milton II, 5 yrs, Sat 13th	-	-	-	G. Height	2
Marango, 4 yrs, Sat 11th	-	-	-	Hibberd	3

Won by three lengths; five lengths between second and third.

BRUSSELS (BELGIUM) SPRING.

SUNDAY, May 6. - *Prix de S. A. R. Le Comte de Flandre* of 2,050 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; 2 mi. Saloon, by Saunterer, 3 yrs, Sat 11th - Miles 1

La Ménégre, 4 yrs, Sat 11th - Marcon 2

Mouchette, 5 yrs, also ran. Won very easily by a length.

Prix des Pacillons of 4,700 fr., with 500 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Little Lady, by Ellington, Sat 6th	-	-	-	Arnott	1
Lisee en Tête, 7st 12lb	-	-	-	Miles	2
Montaigne, 7st 12lb	-	-	-	Abdale	3

Blanc Bec, Australie, and Pneumatic, also ran. Won easily by two lengths; a length between second and third.

Sweepstakes of 2,500 fr., for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.

Pontarmé, by Fort-A Brax, Sat 5th	-	-	-	Mewer	1
Fidèle, Sat 5th	-	-	-	Alf. Watkins	2
Mysterieuse, Sat 5th	-	-	-	Chifney	3

Australie and Rhegnon-Tout, also ran. Won by two lengths; a length between second and third.

THURSDAY, May 9. - *Belgian Derby* of 5,600 fr., with 600 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Lisee en Tête, by Maestro, Sat 11th	-	-	-	Gunn	1
Montaigne, Sat 11th	-	-	-	Abdale	2
Blanc Bec, Sat 11th	-	-	-	G. Pratt	3
Gina, Sat 8th, also ran.	-	-	-		0

Won by a length; a bad third.

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Pris de l'Assent (selling race) of 3,100 fr., for 2 yr olds; 5 fur.

Pontarmé, 8at 7lb - - - Arthur Watkins 1
Piedelle, 7at 13lb - - - Alf. Watkins 2
Risquons-Tout, 6at 11lb - - - W. Arnott 3
Brise d'Été also ran. Won very easily by three lengths; the same between second and third.

Pris de St. Michel of 8,800 fr., with 1,738 fr. for the second; 2 mi.

Caleb, by Natbours, 3 yrs, 8at 11lb - - - Gunn 1
Miriflor, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - G. Pratt 2
La Germaine, 4 yrs, 10at 8lb - - - Abdale 3
Mouchettes, 5 yrs; Violette II, 4 yrs; Michel Ange, 5 yrs; and Novateur, 5 yrs, also ran. Won very easily; a bad third.

His Majesty's Prize (Hq.) of 8,000 fr., with 1,700 fr. added for the first, and 1,000 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Confédérée, by Ellington, 3 yrs, 6at 9lb Hatley 1
Vendôme, 3 yrs, 8at 8lb - - - Barnes 2
Plutus, 5 yrs, 8at 9lb - - - F. Arnott 3
Côte d'Or, 3 yrs, 6at 13lb - - - E. Bartholomew 4
Comé, 3 yrs, 7at 10lb - - - 0
Vagabonde, 4 yrs, 6at 13lb; Cascarilla, 6 yrs, 6at 12lb; and Michel Ange, 5 yrs, 6at 8lb, also ran. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third; a neck between third and fourth.

SUNDAY, May 12.—*Pris du Printemps* of 3,775 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; 1 mi.

Lisse en Tête, 3 yrs, 8at 5lb - - - Gunn 1
Montaigle, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - Elsdon 2
La Ménagère, 4 yrs, 10at 2lb - - - Smith 3
Australie, 3 yrs; Violette II, 4 yrs; Little Lady, 3 yrs, and Vagabonde, 4 yrs, also ran. Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

Pris de Consolation (Hq.) of 1,525 fr.; 1 mi. 1 fur.

Miriflor, by Nat, 3 yrs, 7at 13lb - - - Elsdon 1
Mouchettes, 5 yrs, 10at 1lb - - - Gunn 2
Reine Claude, 4 yrs, and Octave, aged, also ran. Won easily by two lengths.

Derby Universel of 9,000 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second, and 500 fr. for the third, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Débat, by Fitz-Gladiator, 8at 11lb - - - F. Arnott 1
Oondé, 8at 11lb - - - Mizen 2
Confédérée, 8at 8lb - - - Hatley 3
Vendôme, 8at 11lb - - - Heslop 0
Won easily by three lengths; the same between second and third.

Selling Race of 2,800 fr.; 1 mi.

Cascarilla, by The Cosack, 6 yrs, 10at 10lb Owner 1
La Germaine, 4 yrs, 10at 11lb - - - Bundy 2
Ouragan, 6 yrs, 10at 1lb - - - Smith 3
Five others ran. Won by two lengths; half a length between second and third.

ANGOULEME.

SUNDAY, May 12.—*Pris de la Tourte* of 1,450 fr., with 400 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Camomille, by Sting, 3 yrs, 7at 2lb - - - Edwards 1
La Midouze, 4 yrs, 9at 2lb - - - Pantal 2
Vale de Tréfle, 3 yrs, 7at 10lb - - - Osborne 3
Mélanie, 5 yrs, 10at 10lb - - - 0
Puebla III, 9at 2lb - - - 0
Bergeronnette, 3 yrs, 7at 6lb - - - 0
Won by a length.

Grand Pris d'Essai de l'Ouest et du Midi of 7,200 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Candidat, by Sting, 8at 7lb - - - R. Pantal 1
Caporal, 8at 7lb - - - Osborne 2
Saint Herblain, 8at 7lb - - - Edwards 3
Barbillon, 8at 7lb - - - 0
Roi des Rois, 8at 7lb - - - 0
Elven, 8at 5lb - - - 0
Fitz-Palestro (late Rousselière), 8at 7lb - - - 0
Won by a length.

Pris Impérial (second class) of 4,650 fr., with 250 fr. for the second; 2 mi. 4 fur.

Montmirail, by West Australian, 4 yrs, 8at 13lb - - - Widdington 1
Plutus, 5 yrs, 10at - - - Osborne 2
Won by several lengths.

Pris du Ministre of 1,450 fr., with 250 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Léandre, by Commodore Napier, 4 yrs, 8at 11lb - - - W. Cooper 1
Pretentaine II, 4 yrs, 7at 13lb - - - Osborne 2

Mercurator, 4 yrs, 10at 8lb - - - Edwards 3

Vedette, 3 yrs, 7at 11lb - - - 0

Grain de Sel, 3 yrs, 8at - - - 0

Won by half a neck.

TUESDAY, May 14.—*Pris de l'Empereur* of 2,650 fr.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Candidat, 3 yrs, 8at 11lb - - - Pantal 1

St Herblain, 3 yrs, 8at 2lb - - - Kaffer 2

Vale de Tréfle, 3 yrs, 8at 2lb - - - Osborne 3

Won by half a neck; a head between second and third.

Pris de la Société d'Encouragement of 3,375 fr., with 375 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Ragen, by West Australian, 3 yrs, 8at A. Watkins 1

Plutus, 3 yrs, 8at - - - 2

Vedette, 3 yrs, also ran. Won by half a length.

Pris du Conseil-Général (Hq.) of 6,175 fr., with 600 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Léandre, 4 yrs, 7at 8lb - - - W. Cooper 1

Mina, 4 yrs, 8at 5lb - - - A. Watkins 2

Balançelle, 4 yrs, 8at 7lb - - - Brero 3

Puebla III, 4 yrs, 7at 12lb; Diadème, 3 yrs, 7at 8lb; and Pretentaine II, 4 yrs, 7at 6lb, also ran. Won by a head; a neck between second and third.

Omnium of 3,325 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Catque, by Zouave, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - Brero 1

Caporal, 3 yrs, 7at 1lb - - - Osborne 2

Pretentaine II, 3 yrs, 8at 8lb - - - Edmonds 3

Fitz-Palestro, 3 yrs, also ran. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Pris de Consolation of 950 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Diadème, by Monarque, 3 yrs, 7at 10lb A. Watkins 1

Balançelle, 4 yrs, 9at 2lb - - - Brero 2

La Midouze, 4 yrs, 9at 2lb - - - Pantal 3

Mlle de Varaville, 4 yrs, 9at 2lb - - - Osborne 4

Roi des Rois, 3 yrs, and Bergeronnette, 3 yrs, also ran.

POITIERS.

SUNDAY, May 19.—*Poule & Bass* of 3,900 fr., for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 3 fur.

Mathilde II, by Sting, 8at 8lb - - - Jordan, jun 1

Vedette, 8at 7lb - - - Glitus 2

Caporal, 8at 11lb - - - Osborne 3

Candidat, 8at 11lb - - - Pantal 4

Won by three-quarters of a length; two lengths between second and third.

Grand Pris de la Ville of 3,562 fr., with 712 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Le Petit Caporal, by Marignan, 8at 13lb - - - Jordan, jun 1

Caporal, 8at 7lb - - - Osborne 2

Won in a canter.

Pris de L'Empereur of 1,450 fr. with 385 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Mercurator, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs, 8at 4lb - - - Heffer 1

Radamah, 4 yrs, 8at 6lb - - - Pantal 2

Won by several lengths.

Pris de la Société d'Encouragement (third class) of 2,125 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Saint Herblain, by Strongbow, 3 yrs, 8at - - - Heffer 1

Diadème, 3 yrs, 8at - - - Wither 2

Bergeronnette, 3 yrs, 7at 11lb - - - Karl 3

Won easily; a bad third.

MONDAY, May 20.—*Pris des Haras* of 1,450 fr.; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Saint Herblain, 3 yrs, 7at 3lb - - - Heffer 1

Eglantine, 4 yrs, 7at - - - Gibson 2

Radamah, 4 yrs, 8at 4lb - - - Pantal 3

Won easily; two lengths between second and third.

LIMOGES.

SUNDAY, May 19.—*Pris du Conseil-Général* of 1,750 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Cantinière, by Zouave, 4 yrs, 9at 2lb - - - W. O.

Pris Principal (third class) of 2,700 fr., with 300 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Lutin, by Zouave, 4 yrs, 10at 4lb - - - Green 1

Le Magicien, 4 yrs, 8at 11lb - - - G. Pratt 2

Perril, 3 yrs, 7at 13lb - - - Banks 3

Cinna, 4 yrs; Flindrin, 5 yrs; and Léandre, 4 yrs, also ran. Won by a head; two lengths between second and third.

Prix de St. Loup (H.p.) of 2,500 fr.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Balancelle, by Zouave, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - Green 1
 Potomac, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Hullock 3
 La Midouze, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - Walter 3
 Brance, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Brero 4
 Rabelais, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb; Lima, 6 yrs, 8st 5lb; Truxillo, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb; and Chataleine II, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb, also ran. Won easily by two lengths; the same between second and third.

TUESDAY, May 21.—*Prix de la Société d'Encouragement* of 2,125 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Calque, by Zouave, 3 yrs, 8st - Brero 1
 Balancelle, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - Edwards 2
 Mico, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - Green 3
 Léandre, 4 yrs; Biboché, 4 yrs; Rabelais, 3 yrs, and Ferdi, 3 yrs, also ran. Won very easily; bad third.

Prix de Diane of 4,800 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second, for 3 yr old fillies, 8st 5lb each; about 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Breviande, by Dirk Hatterick - Ashby 1
 Mathilde II - Jordan, Jun 2
 Camomille - Edwards 3

Madame Patiphar, 3 yrs, also ran. Won easily by a length; half a length between second and third.

Prix Imperial (second class) of 4,200 fr., with 400 fr. for the second; 2 mi. 4 fur.
 La Magicien, by Womersley, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb (G. Pratt 1
 Lutin, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - Green 2
 Flaudrin, 6 yrs, and Montmirail, 4 yrs, also ran. Won by a head.

Prix de la Société (selling race) of 450 fr., with a piece of plate added; gentlemen riders; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Mirliton II, by Black Eyre, 3 yrs, - Owner 1
 Guet à Pens, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - Owner 2
 Won by half a length. The winner was sold for 2,100 fr.

THURSDAY, May 23.—*Selling Stakes* of 1,500 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Biboché, by The Flying Dutchman, - Green 1
 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - Walter 2
 La Midouze, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - Walter 3
 Truxillo, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - 3
 Chataleine II, 3 yrs, and Guet à Pens, 3 yrs, also ran. Won easily by a length; same between second and third. The winner was bought in for 3,800 fr.

Prix de Printemps of 9,900 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Le Petit Caporal, by Marignan, 8st 11lb Jordan, Jun 1
 Calque, 8st 9lb - Brero 2
 Breviande, 8st 6lb - 3

Won easily by a length and a-half; a bad third.

Prix de Prince Imperial of 3,500 fr., with 600 fr. for the second; 2 mi. 4 fur.
 Lutin, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - Green 1
 Cantinière, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - Chazrett 2
 Bayard also ran. Won in a canter.

PARIS SUMMER.

SUNDAY, May 26.—*Prix des Champs Elysees* (selling race) of 3,750 fr.; about 1 mi.
 Maquignon, by The Flying Dutchman, - Cameron 1
 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - A. Parr 2
 Sephora, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Spreoty 3
 Nemrod, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - 3
 Regalia, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - 0
 Mdle Patti, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - 0
 Trusty, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - 0
 Thibet, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - 0
 Ajax III, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - 0
 Schooner, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - 0
 Nisida, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - 0
 Mon Soleil, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - 0

Won by a head; five lengths between second and third. The winner was sold for 4,777 fr.

Prix de Cidra of 10,800 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 3 fur.
 Début, by Fitz-Gladiator, 8st 7lb - G. Pratt 1
 Ray Blas, 8st 13lb - A. Watkins 2
 Montgoubert, 8st 13lb - 3
 Géant des Batailles, 8st 7lb - 0
 Nicolet, 8st 13lb - 0

Won very easily by three lengths and a-half; three lengths between second and third.

Prix d'Ecoville (selling race) of 4,357 fr., with 437 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Iris, by Ventre St Gris, 3 yrs 10st 5lb M. Flersheim 1

Druse, 5 yrs, 12st - 1
 Alexandra, 4 yrs, 11st 8lb - 3
 Chateau Grille, 3 yrs, 10st 8lb - (bald)

Won by a neck; six lengths between second and third. The winner was sold for 8,500 fr.

Prix d'Isoe (H.p.) of 7,035 fr., with 935 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 L'Escurial, by The Nabob, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb A. Parr 1
 Rochefort, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - A. Watkins 2
 Duo de Bourgogne, 4 yrs, 8st - Hainp 3
 Fidèle, 6 yrs, 8st 4lb - 0
 Barbier, 6 yrs, 8st 5lb - 0
 Theodor, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - 0
 Aïrel, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - 0
 Bretoline, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - 0
 Yolande, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - 0
 Charmette, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - (bald)

A dead heat. Deciding heat won very easily. Cannon rode the winner in the second heat.

Prix de Satery of 6,350 fr., with 450 fr. for the second; 2 mi. 4 fur.
 Photographes, by Ventre St Gris, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - Cameron 1
 Six Mai, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - A. Parr 2
 Argentan, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - A. Carron 3
 Roncevaux, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - G. Pratt 4
 Won by a length and a-half; the others beaten off.

WEDNESDAY, May 30.—*Prix du Pri Catalan* (selling race) of 2,300 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Anglo Saxon, by Womersley, 3 yrs, 9st 6lb - H. Jennings, Jun 1
 9st 6lb - Chidley 2
 Ambassadeur, 3 yrs, 9st 6lb - Hainp 3
 Mardochee, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - 0
 Tarasacum, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - 0

Won very easily by three lengths.

Prix de la Muette (selling race) of 2,200 fr.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Alexandra, by Empire, 4 yrs, 8st 21lb A. Watkins 1
 Nisida, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Krobmer 2
 Iris, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Arnot, sen 3
 Bountful, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - E. Bartholomew 4
 A dead heat. Deciding heat won by a length.

Prix Seymour (selling race) of 11,350 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Début, 8st 6lb - G. Pratt 1
 Ray Blas, 8st 6lb - A. Watkins 2
 Montgoubert, 8st 6lb - G. Misen 3
 Finette, 8st 2lb - 0
 Rageur, 7st 4lb - 0
 Argentan, 7st 4lb - 0
 La Belle Hélène, 7st 11lb - 0

Won by two lengths; half a length between second and third.

Prix de la Poste-Maillet of 2,950 fr., with 550 fr. for the second; 1 mi.
 Anglo-Saxon, 5 yrs, 8st 9lb - H. Jennings, Jun 1
 Le Magicien, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - G. Pratt 2
 Lexovienne, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - Hainp 3
 Won very easily by three lengths; a bad third.

Prix de la Moskova of 5,225 fr., with 325 fr. for the second; 2 mi. 4 fur.
 Vertugadin, by Fitz-Gladiator, 5 yrs, 9st 13lb - A. Watkins 1
 Photographes, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - G. Pratt 2
 Géant des Batailles, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Webber 3
 La Favorite, 4 yrs, 9st 6lb - 0
 Fleur des Bois, 4 yrs, 9st - 0
 Won by a head; two lengths between second and third.

SATURDAY, June 1.—*Prix du Mont Valérien* (selling race) of 2,500 fr.; 1 mi. 3 fur.
 Alexandra, by Empire, 4 yrs, 9st - A. Watkins 1
 Diadème, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Challoner 2
 Corbais, 4 yrs, 9st - Bartholomew 3
 Mdle Patti, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - 0
 Sephora, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - 0
 Metella, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - 0
 Maquignon, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - 0
 Yolande, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - 0

Won by half a length; three lengths between second and third. The winner was sold for 6,100 fr.

Prix de la Nave of 5,550 fr., with 500 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 6 fur.
 Ferravacques, by Underhand, 7st 12lb - Challoner 1
 Six Mai, 7st 12lb - A. Watkins 2
 Géant des Batailles, 7st 12lb - Webber 3
 Némés, 8st - 0

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Vendôme, 7st 12lb - 0
Won by a head; three lengths between second and third

Pris de Meudon (H.) of 11,300 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; 1 ml.

Bréviande, by Dirk Hatteraick, 3 yrs, 1st 12lb - Welburn 1
Florentin, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - Musgrove 2
Finette, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - G. Pratt 3
Willis, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - 0
Gaulois, aged, 8st 2lb - - - 0
Ocharmette, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - 0
Ratoude, 4 yrs, 8st - - - 0
Montreuil, aged, 7st 6lb - - - 0
Confédérée, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - 0
La Rochelle, 3 yrs, 7st 1lb - - - 0
Côte d'Or, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - 0

Pris de l'Empereur of 7,400 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second; 3 ml.

Ray Blas, by West Australian, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Watkins 1
Pits Ivan, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Kitchener 2
Vertugadin, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb - C. Pratt 3
La Favorite, 4 yrs, 8st - - - 0
Pleuriste, 4 yrs, 8st - - - 0
Mortelle, 6 yrs, 8st - - - 0
Won by two lengths and a-half; three lengths between second and third.

Pris du Conseil-Général (selling race) of 5,150 fr.; about 1 ml. 2 fur.

Anglo-Saxon, 5 yrs, 8st 8lb - H. Jennings, jun 1
Rochefort, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - A. Watkins 2
Cyrene, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - 3
Le Marchand, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - 0
Saturnale, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - 0
Won by a neck; four lengths between second and third. The winner was bought in for 9,325 fr.

SUNDAY, June 2.—*Pris d'Armenoville* (selling race) of 2,300 fr.; 1 ml. 4 fur.

Iris, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - Cameron 1
Bosphore, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - J. Watkins 2
La Couronne, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - Heslop 3
Godsroy, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - E. Bartholomew 4
Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third. The winner was bought in for 4,700 fr.

Pris des Pavillons of 6,650 fr., with 800 fr. for the second; 2 ml.

Ray Blas, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - A. Watkins 1
Photographe, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Hibberd 2
Béauté, 3 yrs, 7st 1lb - Cameron 3
Won very easily.

Pris de la Ville (H.) of 9,650 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; 3 ml.

L'Eclair, by The Nabob, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb Cameron 1
Florentin, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - C. Pratt 2
Epouine, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - A. Carrot 3
Anglo-Saxon, 5 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - 0
Fidélité, 6 yrs, 8st - - - 0
Alabama, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - 0
Bretoline, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - 0
Merville, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - 0
Nieta, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - 0
Won by a length; two lengths between second and third.

Grand Prix de Paris, a piece of Plate given by His Majesty the Emperor, with 126,700 fr. for the winner, 10,000 fr. for the second, and 5,000 fr. for the third, for 3 yr old colts, 8st 5lb each; 1 ml. 7 fur.

Ferragus - Foulham 1
Patricien - A. Watkins 2
D'Estournel - Newman 3
Début - C. Pratt 0
Ferragus - Arnott 0
Vastour II - Haight 0
Géant des Batailles - Chiffey 0
Cœur Volant - Chailson 0
Trocadéro - Hibberd 0
Renoula - Musgrove 0

A dead heat. Deciding heat won by a nose.

Pris de la Béd of 5,000 fr.; about 1 ml. 2 fur.

Tourlourou, by Zouave, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Mordan 1
La Favorite, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - Chailson 2
Carr, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - C. Pratt 3
Vendôme, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - 0
Vertugadin, 5 yrs, 10st - - - 0
Duc de Bourgogne, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - 0
Prince Régent, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - 0

Finette, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - 0
Marella, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - 0
Six Mai, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - 0
Mon Soleil, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - 0
Won by three-quarters of a length; three lengths between second and third.

AURILLAC.

SUNDAY, June 2.—*A Sweepstakes* of 2,000 fr., for entire horses and mares of pure Arab or Anglo-Arab blood, for 3 and 4 yr olds; 1 ml. 2 fur.

Moscou, by Ali Baba, 4 yrs, 10st 1lb - P. Prunet 1
Champion, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - Courtade 2
Nuncio, 4 yrs, 10st 1lb - N. Merles 3
Two others ran. Won by a head; four lengths between second and third.

Pris des Haras of 1,450 fr.; nearly 3 ml.

Biboche, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - Green 1
Camomille, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - Edwards 2
Mlle Thérèse, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - dis
Won by a length and a quarter.

MONDAY, June 4.—*Pris du Champ de Fer* of 480 fr.; 1 ml. 2 fur.

Camomille, by Stung, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - Edwards 1
Eglantine, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - Gibeau 2
Rapid-Rhone, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb - Fisher 3
Won by a head; four lengths between second and third.

Pris de Consolation of 740 fr.; 1 ml. 2 fur.

Nuncio, by Nuncio, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - N. Merles 1
Y. Nuncio, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - Edwards 2
Zénobie, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb - Benech 3
Won by two lengths.

LYONS.

SUNDAY, June 9.—*Pris de la Société d'Encouragement* (first class) of 5,375 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; 1 ml. 4 fur.

Airel, by Royal Grand Mère, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - C. Pratt 1
Roncaveux, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - Misen 2
Anglo-Saxon, 5 yrs, 10st 2lb - Jennings, jun 3
Six Mai, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - A. Watkins 4
Géant-des-Batailles, 3 yrs, and Léda, 3 yrs, also ran.
Won by a length; half a length between second and third.

Pris du Jockey Club de Lyons (H.) of 6,000 fr.; 1 ml. 2 fur.

Eclairer II, by Stung, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - Banks 1
Rochefort, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - A. Watkins 2
Eglantine, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - Bartholomew, jun 3
Theodor, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb; Platua, 5 yrs, 8st 8lb; and Roland, 3 yrs, 7st 1lb, also ran. Won by a neck.

Grand Prix de la Ville of 12,050 fr., with 2,500 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 ml. 7 fur.

Ray Blas, by West Australian, 3st 1lb A. Watkins 1
Ferragus, 8st 7lb - C. Pratt 2
Néma, 8st 5lb - Misen 3
Le Petit Caporal, 8st 1lb - Jordan, jun 4
Won easily.

MONDAY, June 10.—*Pris de l'Administration des Haras* of 3,100 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; 1 ml. 7 fur.

Ferragus, by Pits-Gladior, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb C. Pratt 1
Eclairer II, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - Jordan, jun 2
Rochefort, 4 yrs, 10st 6lb - A. Watkins 3
Airel, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Misen 4
Won by half a neck.

Pris de l'Empereur of 4,250 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second; 1 ml. 2 fur.

Roncaveux, by Ventre-St-Gris, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Webber 1
Eglantine, 3 yrs, 7st - Bartholomew, jun 2
Malvina, 3 yrs, 7st - Banks 3
Six Mai, 3 yrs; Léda, 3 yrs; Mon Soleil, 3 yrs; Mathilde, 5 yrs; and Theodor, 4 yrs, also ran. Won easily.

Pris de Surprise of 4,000 fr.; about 1 ml.

Ray Blas, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - A. Watkins 1
Trocadéro, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Misen 2
Néma, 3 yrs, and Le Petit Caporal 3 yrs, also ran.
Won very easily.

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MONTAUBAN.

THURSDAY, June 13.—*Pris du Conseil-Général* of 1,030 fr.; gentlemen riders; 1 mi. 3 fur.

La Midouze, by Lago, 4 yrs, 10st 11lb M. Daffour 1
Madame Poupihar, 3 yrs, 9st 21lb - - - 2
Miss Ionian, aged, 10st 11lb - - - 3

Pris de la Ville of 1,483 fr. with 366 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 2 fur

Potomac, by Zouave, 8st 5lb - - - Hullock 1
Briance, 8st 1lb - - - Brero 2
Camomille, 8st 5lb - - - Edwards 3

Cascade and Emisa also ran. Emisa came in first, but was disqualified for not carrying the proper weight.

Pris des Haras of 2,033 fr. with 446 fr. for the second; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Persil, by Empire, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Ashby 1
Bibiche, 4 yrs, 10st 8lb - - - Green 2
Infortune, 4 yrs, 8st - - - Edwards 3

Sévila, 4 yrs; La Midouze, 4 yrs; and Mlle Thérèse, 5 yrs, also ran. Won by a nose; a length between second and third.

Pris de la Société d'Encouragement (third class) of 2,125 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Mico, by Zouave, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Green 1
Merville, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Jordan, jun. 2
Léandre, 4 yrs, 9st 11lb - - - H. Pantal 3

Balançoelle, 4 yrs, and Don Carlos also ran. Won by a head; a neck between second and third.

SUNDAY, June 16.—*Pris des Chemins de Fer* (selling race) of 1,450 fr.; about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Persil, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Jordan, jun. 1
Cascade, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Hullock 2
La Midouze, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - H. Pantal 3

Briance, 3 yrs, and Mirillon II., 3 yrs, also ran. Won very easily. The winner was sold for 3,066 fr.

Pris Principal (third class) of 3,125 fr.; nearly 2 mi.

Merville, by Prétendant, 3 yrs, - - - Jordan, jun. 1
7st 12lb - - - Ashby 3

Lutin, 4 yrs, 10st 6lb - - - Green 2
Emisa, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Ashby 3

Léandre, 4 yrs, also ran. Won very easily.

Pris de la Société (H.p.) of 3,718 fr. with 683 fr. for the second; nearly 1 mi. 4 fur.

Potomac, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Hetchoness 1
La Fourmi, 5 yrs, 9st 6lb - - - Green 2
Infortune, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Hullock 3

Mlle Thérèse, 5 yrs, 10st 6lb; Madame Poupihar, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb; and Charelaine II., 3 yrs, 7st 3lb, also ran. Won very easily; Mlle Thérèse bolted.

FONTAINEBLEAU.

SUNDAY, June 16.—*Pris Principal* (third class) of 3,150 fr. with 350 fr. for the second; nearly 2 mi.

La Favorite, by Monarque, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb - - - Misen 1
Rochelort, 4 yrs, 9st 11lb - - - A. Watkins 2
Marengo, 4 yrs, 9st 11lb - - - Chifney 3

Secdo, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - 0
Won by a length and a-half; same between second and third.

Pris du Conseil-Général (selling race) of 3,480 fr., with 350 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 5 fur.

Ambassadeur, by Buckhorn, 5 yrs, 9st 4lb Chifney 1
Séphora, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - Kitchener 2
La Maréchale, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - Griffon 3

Etoile Polaire, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Hatley 4
Duc de Bourgogne, 4 yrs, 10st 1lb - - - owner 5
Cyrus, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Heslop 6

Souloque, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - A. Pur 7
Won by a length; a head each between second, third, and fourth. The winner was bought in for 2,500 fr.

Pris de la Société d'Encouragement of 9,360 fr. with 500 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 1 fur.

Trocadero, by Monarque, 8st 9lb - - - Misen 1
Roy Blas, 8st 5lb - - - A. Watkins 2
Début, 8st 6lb - - - C. Pratt 3

La Rochelle, 7st 6lb - - - Heslop 4
La Tracoe, 7st 2lb - - - A. Pur 5
Six Mai, 7st 5lb - - - - - 0

Won by two lengths; a length between second and third; two lengths between third and fourth.

Pris de Fontainebleau (H.p.) of 9,825 fr. with 500 fr. for the second; about 2 mi. 1 fur.

Realité, by Womersley, or Gil Blas, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - Cameron 1

Le Sicalet, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Kitchener 2
Pérette, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - A. Caput 3
Marotte, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Welburn 4

Rence, 5 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - - - 0
Némée, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - 0
Murdochee, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - 0

Eponine, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - 0
Léla II., 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - 0
Won by half a length; three lengths each between second, third, and fourth.

SUNDAY, June 23.—*Second Pris de la Société d'Encouragement* (selling race) of 3,425 fr., with 525 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Confedrate, by Ellington, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - Webber 1
Alexandra, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - C. Pratt 2
Ajax III., 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - A. Carrot 3

Ambassadeur, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - 0
Nisita, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - - - 0
Cortina, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - - 0

Cyrus, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - 0
Rabelais, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - 0
Won by a neck; a length between second and third.

The winner was bought in for 10,377 fr.

L'Express of 2,100 fr.; about 4 fur.

Anglo-Saxon, by Womersley, 5 yrs, H. Jennings 1
9st 4lb - - - C. Pratt 2
Plutus, 5 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - - - 0

Florentin, 4 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - - - 0
La Rochelle, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - 0
Marengo, 4 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - - - 0

Won by half a length; a length between second and third.

La Coupe, an objet d'art, and 5,400 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; about 2 mi. 2 fur.

Ruy Blas, by West Australian, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - A. Watkins 1
L'Escurial, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Heslop 2
La Favorite, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - C. Pratt 3

Le Roi Barbu, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - 0
Photographe, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - 0
Won by a length.

Pris de l'Empereur (H.p.) of 10,775 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 1 fur.

Enterade, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Kitchener 1
Alabama, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Webber 2
La Maréchale, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Griffon 3

Réalité, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - 0
Côte d'Or, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - - 0
Turco, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - 0

Champion, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - 0
La Tracoe, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - - - - - 0
Maquignon, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - 0

Saturnale, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - - 0
Parthonia, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - 0
Won by a length; same between second and third.

ANGERS.

SUNDAY, June 16.—*Pris Départemental* of 1,860 fr.; 2 mi. 4 fur.

Mélanie, by Aguilu, 5 yrs, 10st 2lb - - - Joseph 1
Barbillion, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Laloe 2
Grain de Sel, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - Stevens 3

Aquarelle, 5 yrs, 10st 2lb, also ran.

Pris Imperial (second class) of 3,000 fr.; 2 mi. 4 fur.

Victorieuse, by Bacheloum, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb Marengo 1
Le Magicien, 4 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - G. Pratt 2
Won by half a neck.

First Year of the *Pris Bienniel* of 2,300 fr., for three yr olds; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Saint Herblain, by Sarongbow, 8st 7lb - - - Hef 1
Roi des Rois, 8st 7lb - - - Arnott 2
Vedette, 8st 3lb - - - Karl 3

Pris de la Ville (H.p.) of 4,100 fr.; about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Yolande, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Bartholomew 1
Finette, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - G. Pratt 2
Diadème, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Arnott 3

Céramique, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb; Barbier, 6 yrs, 8st 5lb; Caporal, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb; and Palestrina, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb, also ran.

TUESDAY, June 18.—*Pris Spécial* (fourth class) of 2,100 fr.; for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Clochette, by Fitz-Gladator, 8st 8lb - - - Marengo 1
Maquignon, 8st 11lb - - - Arnott 2
Yolande and Palestrina also ran.

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Second Year of the *Prix Biennal* of 2,500 fr., for 4 yr olds; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Mercurator, by The Flying Dutchman, 8st 8lb - w.o.

Prix de la Société d'Encouragement of 2,100 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Diadème, by Monarque, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - Arnott 1

L'Inconnu, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - Bundy 2

Clochette, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - Musgrove 3

Matador, 3 yrs, and Vedette, 3 yrs, also ran. Won by half a neck.

Prix de l'Empereur (produce stakes) of 5,750 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 3 fur.

Champion, by Pretty Boy, 8st 7lb - G. Pratt 1

Finette, 8st 3lb - Misen 2

Caporal, 8st 7lb - Osborne 3

Roi des Rols, 8st 7lb - Arnott 4

Barbillion, St. Herblain, and Bergeronnette, also ran.

ST. OMER.

SUNDAY, June 30.—*Prix des Heras* (selling race) of 1,900 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Boophore, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs, 7st - Purr 1

Trusty, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - Bartholomew 2

Fabulous, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - Cox 3

Won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third. The winner was bought in for 1,642 fr.

Prix de l'Hippodrome d'Arques (H.p.) of 1,425 fr.; 6 fur.

Mina, by Fort-a-Bras, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb A. Watkins 1

Nevada, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - Kitchener 2

Boophore, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - Fox 3

Bountiful, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb, and Parthénia, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb, also ran. A dead heat; deciding heat won very easily.

SPA (BELGIUM.)

MONDAY, July 1.—*Prix de la Barrière* of 1,175 fr.; 1 mi. 1 fur.

Rabelais, by Gameboy, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Webber 1

Little Lady, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Corck 2

Violette, 4 yrs, 9st - Elsdon 3

Agnes also ran. Won very easily.

Prix de la Poule of 2,000 fr. with 500 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Mirliflor, by Nas, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - Elsdon 1

Blouguis, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - G. Miles 2

Blanc Bee, 3 yrs, also ran. Won by a neck.

Prix de la Souveraineté of 3,400 fr., with 500 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Six Mai, by Charlatan, 8st 11lb - A. Watkins 1

Géant des Batailles, 8st 11lb - Webber 2

Finette, 8st 8lb - Greffin 3

Won by a length.

Prix de la Grotte, un objet d'art, and 400 fr.; gentlemen riders; 1 mi. 1 fur.

La Germaine, by Ventre St. Gris, 4 yrs, 11st 8lb - owner 1

Pierre Ponce, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - owner 2

Blouguis also ran.

WEDNESDAY, July 6.—*Prix du Tonnelet* of 2,500 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; nearly 1 mi. 2 fur.

Six Mai, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - A. Watkins 1

Naturalise, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - Kitchener 2

Little Lady, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - owner 3

Rabelais, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - owner 4

Vagabonde, 4 yrs, also ran. Won by several lengths.

Prix de la Géométrie (selling race) of 2,000 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Mina, by Fort-a-Bras, 4 yrs, 9st - owner 1

Risio, 6 yrs, 8st 9lb - owner 2

Pierre Ponce, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - owner 3

Won very easily. The winner was bought in for 3,897 fr.

Prix de la Ville (H.p.) of 5,850 fr. with 500 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Ronce, by Buckthorn, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb A. Watkins 1

Charnette, 4 yrs, 8st - Kitchener 2

La Ménagère, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - owner 3

Géant des Batailles, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - owner 4

La Germaine, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - owner 5

Finette, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - owner 6

Won easily.

TOULOUSE.

TUESDAY, July 2.—*Prix du Polygone* of 1,125 fr.; gentlemen riders, about 1 mi. 6 fur.

Cascade, by Zouave, 3 yrs, 10st 8lb - M. Bessey 1

Perruche, 4 yrs, 11st 11lb - owner 2

La Midouze, 4 yrs, 11st 11lb - M. Dufour 3

Walebone, 3 yrs, and Africaine, 3 yrs, also ran. Won easily by a length.

Prix des Haras (selling race) of 1,630 fr.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Malvina, by Prétendant, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - G. Haigh 1

Perril, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Brero 2

Léandre, 4 yrs, 9st 2lb - H. Pantel 3

Chataleine II., 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Hullock 4

Won by a length.

Prix Spécial (fourth class) of 3,082 fr., for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Eclairer II., by Stung, 8st 11lb - G. Haigh 1

Photographe, 8st 11lb - G. Misen 2

One other ran.

Prix de la Haute Garonne (H.p.) of 6,000 fr.; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Bréviande, by Dirk Hatteraick, 3 yrs, 7st - Banks 1

Potomac, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - owner 2

Cantinière, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - owner 3

Marcella, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb; Mdle. Thérèse, 5 yrs, 8st 3lb; Flandrin, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb; Nuit d'Été, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb; Calque, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb; and Camomille, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb also ran. Won very easily.

Prix de la Société d'Encouragement (first class) of 5,187 fr., by 337 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Roncevaux, by Ventre St. Gris, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - G. Misen 1

Mico, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - owner 2

Milton II., 5 yrs, 10st 11lb - Jordan, jun. 3

Merville, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - G. Haigh 4

Won by half a length.

THURSDAY, July 4.—*Prix du Chemin de Fer du Midi* of 1,125 fr.; gentlemen riders; about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Léandre, by Commodore Napier, 4 yrs, 11st 11lb - M. Dufour 1

Perruche, 4 yrs, 11st 12lb - owner 2

Won by a length.

Prix de l'Empereur of 1,475 fr., 1 mi. 2 fur.

Malvina, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - Jordan, jun. 1

Mico, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - Green 2

Madame Potiphar, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - owner 3

Merville, 3 yrs, and Bagdad, 5 yrs, also ran. Won easily by a length.

Prix Principal (third class) of 2,625 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Potomac, by Zouave, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Hullock 1

Calque, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - Brero 2

Nuit d'Été, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Handop 3

Milton II., 5 yrs, 10st 5lb - Haigh 4

Grand Prix du Midi of 11,980 fr. with 1,000 fr. for the second, for 5 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Roncevaux, 8st 7lb - G. Misen 1

Eclairer II., 7st 13lb - Jordan, jun. 2

Bréviande, 7st 10lb - Haigh 3

Photographe, 8st 7lb - Handop 4

Handicap de Consolation of 650 fr. with 250 fr. for the second; about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Flandrin, by The Flying Dutchman, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - Green 1

Camomille, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Edwards 2

Perril, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - Brero 3

Chataleine II., 3 yrs, 8st 2lb, and Mdle. Thérèse, 6 yrs, 8st 5lb, also ran.

ROUEN.

SUNDAY, July 7.—*Prix de Jeanne d'Arc* (H.p.) of 10,100 fr. with 1,000 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Alexandra, by Empire, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - C. Pratt 1

Ragueur, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Carrott 2

Alabama, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - Watkins 3

Victorieuse, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb; Marengo, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb; L'Escurial, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb; Eglantine, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb; Séphora, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb; Le Roi Barbu, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb; and Leda II., 3 yrs, 8st 4lb, also ran. Won by a head; a length between second and third.

MONDAY.—*Prix de la Société des Courses* of 2,500 fr. with 1,425 fr. for the second; gentlemen riders; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Rocheport, by West Australian, 4 yrs, 12st 2lb - M. Blount 1

Alexandra, 4 yrs, 12st 2lb - owner 2

Druse, 5 yrs, 12st - - - - 3
Ragueur, 3 yrs, Le Magicien, 4 yrs; and Marengo,
4 yrs, also ran. Won by half a length.

BREEST.

SATURDAY, July 6.—*Prix des Haras* of 1,500 fr.,
with 600 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 7 fur.
Etoile Polaire, by Y. Gladiator, 7st 10lb - Webber 1
Saint Harblain, 6st 10lb - - - - Heffer 2

SUNDAY.—*Prix de la Société d'Encouragement* (third
class) of 2,050 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Pérette, by Light, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - w. o.
Handicap of 5,450 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second;
about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Etoile Polaire, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - Webber 1
Pérette, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - T. Widdington 2
Prétentaine II., 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - T. Osborne 3
Mercator, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Heffer 4

NANCY.

SUNDAY, July 14.—*Prix de l'Administration des*
Haras (selling race) of 1,000 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Arc en Ciel II., by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs,
5 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - w. o.

Prix de la Société d'Encouragement (second class) of
3,100 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Côte d'Or, by Beauvais, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb - F. Arnott 1
Entecada, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - Francis 2
Corinne, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - T. Widdington 3

Prix de Consolation of 1,035 fr.; 1 mi. 1 fur.

Arc en Ciel II., 5 yrs, 10st 4lb - T. Widdington 1
Corinne, 3 yrs, 8st - - - Francis 2

Oiseau also ran.

SEDAN.

SUNDAY, July 14.—*Grand Prix de la Ville* (H. p.) of
3,235 fr., with 475 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Turco, by Zouave, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - A. Carrot 1
Fontenarose, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - Kitchener 2
Fauble, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - - 3

Won easily.

Selling Race of 1,150 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Bosphore, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs,
8st 9lb - - - w. o.

VESOUL.

SUNDAY, July 14.—*Grand Prix de Franche Comté* of
3,550 fr., with 557 fr. for the second; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Bir Mai, by Charlatan, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb A. Watkins 1
Marengo, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - Chiffey 2

ABBEVILLE.

TUESDAY, July 16.—*Prix des Haras* (selling race)
of 2,550 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Léda II., by Buckthorn, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Hadley 1
Matador, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Hibberd 2
Mardochée, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - Bandy 3

Prix de la Société d'Encouragement (third class) of
2,250 fr., with 300 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 3 fur.

Six Mai, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - A. Watkins 1
Eglantine, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - E. Bartholomew 2
Champion, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Hibberd 3

Etoile Polaire, 3 yrs; L'inconnu, 3 yrs; and Bosphore,
3 yrs, also ran.

Prix du Conseil Général et de la Ville (H. p.) of 3,700 fr.,
with 600 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Ambassadeur, by Buckthorn, 5 yrs, - Bartholomew 1
8st 9lb - - - - - Canningham 2
Séphora, 3 yrs, 7st 1lb - - - Green 3
Bibiche, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - -

AMIENS.

SUNDAY, July 14.—*Selling Stakes* of 1,950 fr.;
1 mi. 4 fur.

Trusty, by Empire, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Hadley 1
Séphora, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Kitchener 2
Ajax III., 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Kewen 3

Gaulois, aged; Fabius, 4 yrs; and Matador, 3 yrs,
also ran. Won by two lengths. The winner was sold
for 2,535 fr.

Prix de la Société d'Encouragement (second class) of
3,375 fr., with 475 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 2 fur.

La Tracome, by The Nabob, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb Musgrove 1
New Star, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - Pantal 2

Etoile Polaire, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - Webber 3

Cyrus, 3 yrs; Champion, 3 yrs; Rabelais, 3 yrs;

La Belle Hélène, 3 yrs; and Pumas, 3 yrs, also ran.

Prix de la Ville et de la Société des Courses (H. p.) of

3,735 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; 2 mi.

Boland, by Lifeboat, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Salma 1

Ambassadeur, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - C. Pratt 2

Argentaun, 3 yrs, 7st 1lb - - - - - Ottas 3

Alabama, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb; St. 8st 1lb; Bibiche, 4 yrs,

7st 13lb; Druse, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb; Pantine, 3 yrs, 7st

11lb; Honolulu, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb; Nuit d'Été, 3 yrs,

7st 5lb; Diadème, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb; Champagne, 3 yrs,

7st 11lb; Le Roi Barbe, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb; Aador, 3 yrs,

8st 12lb; and Fine Champagne, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb, also

ran. Alabama, Le Roi Barbe, Argentaun, Aador,

Champagne, and Fine Champagne fell.

MONDAY.—*Prix Extraordinaire de la Société d'En-*

couragement (selling race) of 2,300 fr., with 400 fr.

for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Rabelais, by Gamboy, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Hibberd 1

Séphora, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Canningham 2

Ajax III., 5 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - E. Bartholomew 3

Léda II., 3 yrs, and Matador, 3 yrs, also ran. Won

by a length. The winner was sold for 2,535 fr.

Prix Principal (third class) of 3,025 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.

La Favorite, by Monarque, 4 yrs, 10st - - - w. o.

Prix de la Ville (H. p.) of 4,340 fr.; 2 mi.

Nuit d'Été, by Fitz-Gladiator, 3 yrs, - Hibberd 1

7st 5lb - - - - - Canningham 2

Druse, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - E. Bartholomew 3

Argentaun, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - A. Carrot 3

Alabama, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb, and St. 8st 5lb, also ran.

Won easily.

MONTE-DE-MARSAN:

SATURDAY, July 30.—*Prix Spécial* (fourth class)
of 2,100 fr., for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Madame Putiphar, by Éting, 8st 8lb - - - Walter 1

Emisse, 8st 8lb - - - - - Banks 2

Calque, 8st 11lb - - - - - Bréro 3

Diomède, 3 yrs; Truxille, 3 yrs; and Lincelle, 3 yrs,

also ran.

Prix de Mont de Marsan of 1,925 fr., with 425 fr. for

the second, once round and about 2 fur., was won by

Infortune, by West Australian, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb; beating

Camomille, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb; Brincine, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb;

Cascade, 3 yrs; Mdlle. Pied d'Or, 3 yrs; Seville, 4

ys; and Aub, 3 yrs.

MONDAY, July 22.—*Prix de l'Empereur* (progen

stakes) of 8,000 fr., with 400 fr. for the second, for

3 yr olds; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Merveille, by Prétendant, 8st 1lb - - - 1

Calque, 8st 5lb - - - - - 2

Potomac, 8st 5lb - - - - - 3

Mdlle. Pied d'Or, Mathilde II., and Madame Puti-

phar, also ran.

Omsul of 1,725 fr., with 325 fr. for the second, once

round and about 1 fur., was won by Aub, by Black

Eyes, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb; beating Brincine, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb;

Camomille, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb; Cascade, 3 yrs; Lafarane,

4 yrs; and Seville, 4 yrs.

Prix Principal (third class) of 3,225 fr., with 325 fr.

for the second, 1 mi. 7 fur., was won by Miro, by

Zouave, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb; beating Diomède, 3 yrs, 8st

5lb; Marcella, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb; and three others.

TUESDAY, July 23.—*Prix de la Société d'Encour-*

agement (third class) of 2,125 fr.; about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Merveille, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - Jordan, jun. 1

Aub, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - 2

Balacelle, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - 3

Léandre, 4 yrs; Madame Putiphar, 3 yrs; and

Emisse, 3 yrs, also ran.

Prix Impérial (second class) of 4,180 fr., with 380 fr.

for the second about 2 mi. 6 fur., was won by Miro,

4 yrs, 8st 1lb; beating Cinna, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb; and Fla-

drin, 5 yrs.

CHALON SUR SAONE.

SUNDAY, July 21.—*Prix des Pédicels* (H. p.) of
4,450 fr.; nearly 1 mi.

Mathilde, by Stockwell, 5 yrs, 8st 1lb - C. Pratt 1

Côte d'Or, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - Corringham 2

Turco, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - A. Carrot 3

Charmette, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb; Bretoline, 3 yrs, 7st; and

Florentine, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb, also ran. Won by three

lengths.

Prix du Chemin de Fer (selling race) of 2,500 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Nineta, by Monarque, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - Kitchener 1
Palestrina, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - Hibberd 2
Avo en Clef II., 5 yrs, 6st 6lb - H. Flatman 3
Won by a length and a-half. The winner was sold for 3,625 fr.

Prix Imperial (second class) of 4,050 fr., with 850 fr. for the second; about 3 mi. 6 fur.
La Favorite, by Monarque, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb Hibberd 1
Ambassadeur, 6 yrs, 8st 7lb - C. Pratt 2
Won very easily.

Prix de la Ville (H.p.) of 7,950 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Maquignon, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - - - Coringham 1
Normandie, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - A. Carrott 2
Le Sincleur, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Kitchener 3
Lutin, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb; Débat, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb; Aitalante, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb; Strole Polaire, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb; and La Cagnotte, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb, also ran. Won by half a length; a bad third.

MONDAY.—*Prix de l'Empereur* (selling race) of 1,700 fr.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

La Cagnotte, by First Born, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - - - A. Carrott 1
Palestrina, 3 yrs, 7st 15lb - - - - - Salmon 2
Bretolne, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - - - Hibberd 3
Won easily.

Prix de la Société d'Encouragement (second class) of 3,325 fr., with 425 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 3 fur.
Maquignon, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - Kitchener 1
Nuit d'Été, 3 yrs, 6st 1lb - - - - - Hibberd 2
Tareo, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - A. Carrott 3
Lutin, 4 yrs; Florentine, 5 yrs; and Mathilde, 5 yrs, also ran. Won by a head; a bad third.

Grand Prix de Bayonne of 10,150 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 7 fur.

La Favorite, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - Francis 1
Ray Blaz, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb - - - - - H. Flatman 2
Normandie, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - A. Carrott 3
Aitalante, 3 yrs; Débat, 3 yrs; and Le Sincleur, 4 yrs, also ran. Won easily.

VALENCIENNES.

SUNDAY, July 21.—*Prix Principal* (third class) of 3,100 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Six Mai, by Charlatan, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb A. Watkins 1
Marango, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - Chiffney 2

Prix du Nord of 5,400 fr., with 400 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Condé, by Fitz-Gladstone, 8st - - - - - Chiffney 1
Raguer, 8st 9lb - - - - - A. Watkins 2
Bountiful, 8st 1lb - - - - - Bartholomew 3

Prix d'Anzin (H.p.) of 3,175 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Pérette, by Light, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - A. Watkins 1
Champion, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Bartholomew 2
Alabama, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb; La Marchale, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb; Marotte, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb; and Pine Champagne, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb, also ran.

MONDAY, July 22.—*Prix Spécial* (fourth class) of 2,100 fr., for 3 yr olds, about 1 mi. 4 fur., was won by La Tracoue, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb (Ménagrove); beating La Marchale, 8st 6lb; Adeur, 8st 11lb; and two others.

Prix Imperial (second class) of 4,300 fr., with 400 fr. for the second; about 2 mi. 6 fur.

Marango, by Monarque, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - 1
Victorieuse, 4 yrs, 8st - - - - - 2
Astrolabe, aged, 8st 7lb - - - - - 3

Prix de la Société d'Encouragement of 3,350 fr., with 350 fr. for the second, 1 mi. 2 fur., was won by Six Mai, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb (A. Watkins); beating Champion, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb; Marotte, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb; and Bountiful, 3 yrs.

Prix de la Ville (H.p.) of 7,700 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second; 3 mi. 4 fur.

Honolulu, by Trumpeter, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - Parr 1
Pérette, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - - - A. Watkins 2
Ronee, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Chiffney 3
Condé, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Bartholomew 4
Milton II., 5 yrs, 8st 7lb, and Melvins, 3 yrs; 8st 11lb, also ran.

SAINT BRIEUC.

SUNDAY, June 23.—*Prix Spécial* (fourth class) of 1,563 fr., for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Pérette, by Light, 8st 6lb - - - - - Widdington 1
L'Inconnu, 8st 11lb - - - - - Bundy 2
Finette, 8st 6lb - - - - - Mison 3
Roi des Rois - - - - - 6

Won by a head.

MONDAY.—*Prix Principal* (third class) of 2,500 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Pérette, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Widdington 1
Finette, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Mison 2

TUESDAY.—*Prix des Haras* of 3,000 fr., about 2 mi. 6 fur.

Le Magicien, by Womersley, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb Mison 1
Puebla III., 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - Karl 2

Handicap of 1,700 fr., with 450 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Protentaine II., by Zouave, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - Osborne 1
Roi des Rois, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Laloue 2
Céramique, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Marted 3

QUIMPER.

MONDAY, July 1.—*Prix de la Ville* of 780 fr., heats, 5 fur., was won, at two heats, by Horace (late Figaro), by Horace, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb (Flamant), beating Télégraphe (late Tobie), 5 yrs, 10st 4lb, and two others.

TUESDAY.—*Prix des Haras* (selling race) of 1,500 fr.; 1 mi. 3 fur., was won by Puebla III., by Womersley, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb, beating Barbillon, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb; Grain de Sel, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb; and Marsator, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb.

GHEENT (BELGIUM.)

SUNDAY, July 14.—*Prix de la Société* (selling race) of 1,300 fr.; twice round.

Pierre Ponce, by Pierrefonds, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb Miles 1
Mina, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - - - Spray 2
Le Betailleur, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Hiehop 3

Won by three lengths.

Prix de la Ville (Derby Continental) of 5,350 fr. with 1,000 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; about 2 mi.

Condé, by Fitz-Gladstone, 8st 7lb - G. Mison 1
Lise en Tête, 7st 10lb - - - - - Miles 2
Vendôme, 8st 7lb - - - - - Hiehop 3

Won by a length. Vendôme came in third, but he was disqualified, as he did not carry his right weight.

Prix de S. A. R. le Comte de Flandre (H.p.) of 2,800 fr.; twice round.

Violetta, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - - - Bladen 1

La Ménagère, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - O. Moss 2

Blouquin, 4 yrs, 7st 1lb - - - - - Gnan 3

Monchettes, 5 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - - - Miles 4

La Germaine, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb; Norvateur, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb; Australia, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb; and Casacilla, 6 yrs, 10st 1lb, also ran.

TUESDAY, July 15.—*Selling Stakes* of 1,300 fr.; twice round.

La Ménagère, by Colstardale, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - 1

Loop-car, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - 2

Silouquin, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - - 3

Agathe, 4 yrs, 8st 4 yrs, 8st; and Le Betailleur, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb, also ran. Won easily. The winner was sold for 3,165 fr.

Prix Municipal (H.p.) of 2,750 fr. with 300 fr. for the second; twice round.

Lise en Tête, by Maestor, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - Miles 1

Vendôme, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - Hiehop 2

Little Lady, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - 3

Casacilla, 3 yrs, 7st 1lb - - - - - 4

The *Handicap de Consolation* of 1,350 fr., was won by Mina, by Fort-e-Bras, 4 yrs, beating Vagabond, 4 yrs; La Germaine, 4 yrs; Violetta, 4 yrs; Casacilla, 6 yrs, and six others.

LE PIN.

SUNDAY, July 21.—*Prix Spécial* (fourth class) of 1,537 fr., for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Montagnard, by Fitz-Gladstone, 8st 11lb - 1

New Star, 8st 6lb - - - - - 2

Martin II, 8st 6lb - - - - - 3

Priz Principal (third class) of 2,575 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.
 Diadème, by Monarque, 3 yrs, Sat 6lb Challenger 1
 Argentan, 3 yrs, Sat 6lb - - - - - 2
 Puebla, 4 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - - - 3
Priz du Ministère et de la Société Normande d'Encouragement of 7,800 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second;
 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Montagnard, 3 yrs, Sat 6lb - - - - - 1
 Réalité, 3 yrs, Sat 6lb - - - - - 2
 Photograph, 3 yrs, Sat 6lb - - - - - 3
 Lexovienne, 3 yrs; New Star, 3 yrs; and Argentan,
 3 yrs, also ran.

BOULOGNE-SUR-MER.

THURSDAY, July 25.—*Priz de l'Empereur* of
 1,075 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.
 Rabelais, by Gameboy, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - w.o.
Priz des Haras (selling race) of 5,350 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.
 Trusty, by Empire, 3 yrs, Sat 12lb - Kitchener 1
 Ronchalu, 3 yrs, Sat 12lb - A. Parr 2
 Alexandre, 4 yrs, Sat 11b - C. Pratt 3
 La Marchale, 3 yrs, Sat 6lb, and Bosphore, 3 yrs,
 7at 11b, also ran. The winner was bought in for
 5,250 fr.
Priz de la Société d'Encouragement (third class) of
 2,125 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Ferragus, by Fitz-Gladior, 3 yrs, Sat 5lb C. Pratt 1
 Rabelais, 3 yrs, Sat 6lb - Kitchener 2
 Cyrus, 3 yrs, Sat 6lb - Heslop 3
 Condé, 3 yrs, Sat 5lb - - - - - 4

NANTES.

SUNDAY, July 28.—*Premier Priz Départemental* of
 4,100 fr., for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Saint Herblain, by Strongbow, 1st 12lb - Haffer 1
 Bergeronnette, 7at 6lb - Karl 2
 Optimist, 7at 12lb, also ran. Won by a neck.
Priz Principal (third class) of 3,175 fr., with 375 fr.
 for the second; 1 mi. 7 fur.
 Ronce, by Buckthorn, 5 yrs, 10at - Chifney 1
 La Marchale, 3 yrs, Sat - Grefin 2
 Ceramique, 4 yrs, and Elven, 3 yrs, also ran. Won
 by half a length.
Priz de la Société des Courses (H.) of 3,675 fr.; about
 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Pérote, by Light, 3 yrs, 7at 2lb - Gittus 1
 Matador, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - - - 2
 Marengo, 4 yrs, Sat 4lb - - - - - 3
 Immortelle, 5 yrs, 7at 2lb, also ran. Won easily by
 a length.
Priz Spécial (fourth class) of 2,675 fr., for 3 yr olds;
 about 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Trusty, by Empire, Sat 6lb - Widdington 1
 Champion, Sat 11lb - G. Misen 2
 Yolande, Sat 8lb - Mated 3
 Caporal - - - - - 4
 Won easily.

TUESDAY, July 30.—*Deuxième Priz Départemental*
 of 1,300 fr.; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Puebla III, by Womersley, 4 yrs, 9at - - - 1
 Mercator, 4 yrs, Sat 6lb - - - - - 2
 Won easily.

Priz de la Société d'Encouragement (third class) of
 2,675 fr.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Trusty, by Empire, 3 yrs, Sat 11b - Widdington 1
 Bosphore, 3 yrs, Sat 6lb - Watkins 2
 Champion, 3 yrs, Sat 6lb - G. Misen 3
 Metador, 3 yrs - - - - - 0

Won by two lengths.
Priz Impérial (second class) of 4,000 fr.; about 2 mi.
 6 fur.
 Ronce, by Buckthorn, 5 yrs, 9at 4lb Widdington 1
 Marengo, 4 yrs, Sat 4lb - G. Misen 2
 Won easily.

Omnium de L'Ouest et du Midi of 5,300 fr., with 400 fr.
 for the second; 1 mi. 7 fur.
 Caporal, by Womersley, 3 yrs, Sat 2lb Osborne 1
 Valet de Trèfle, 3 yrs, Sat 2lb - G. Misen 2
 Bergeronnette, 3 yrs, 7at 13lb - - - - - 3
 Saint Herblain, 3 yrs - - - - - 0
 Won by a neck.

CAEN.

SUNDAY, July 28.—*Priz Spécial* (fourth class) of
 2,063 fr., for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Bay Blas, by West Australian, Sat 11lb A. Watkins 1

Roncevaux, Sat 11lb - - - - - Hibbert 1
 Won very easily.

Priz Principal (third class) of 3,125 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.
 Réalité, by Womersley, 3 yrs, Sat - C. Pratt 1
 Clochette, 3 yrs, 8at - - - - - Mugrore 2
 Pabla, 4 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - - - Hibbert 3
 Won by a length.

Priz de la Société (selling race) of 3,900 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Fabiola, by The Cosack or Bon Vivant.
 4 yrs, 7at 5lb - A. Carrot 1
 Champoubert, 3 yrs, 7at 11b Kitchener 2
 Nisita 3 yrs, Sat 5lb - Hadley 3
 Gaulois, aged, Sat 10lb - - - - - 4
 Theodor, 4 yrs, 7at 8lb - - - - - 6
 Bretoline, 3 yrs, 7at 5lb - - - - - 6
 La Cognotte, 3 yrs, Sat 5lb - - - - - 0
 Won easily.

Priz de la Ville de Caen (H.) of 20,200 fr., with
 1,300 fr. for the second, and 500 fr. for the third;
 1 mi. 4 fur.

Eglantine, by Beauvois, 3 yrs, 6at 12lb Bartholomew 1
 Montagnard, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - - - Hester 2
 Eclairer II, 3 yrs, 7at 5lb - - - - - O. Haigh 3
 Vendôme, 3 yrs, Sat 6lb - - - - - 4
 Willis, 4 yrs, Sat 7lb - - - - - 6
 Normandie, 3 yrs, Sat 11b - - - - - 6
 Fleur-des-Bois, 4 yrs, Sat - - - - - 6
 Atalante, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - - - 6
 Equivoque, 4 yrs, 7at 6lb - - - - - 6
 Mercédès, 4 yrs, 7at 8lb - - - - - 6
 Tarcon, 3 yrs, 7at 4lb - - - - - 6
 La Tracoue, 3 yrs, 7at 3lb - - - - - 6
 Léda, 3 yrs, 7at 2lb - - - - - 6
 Malvine, 3 yrs, Sat 6lb - - - - - 6
 Floranthé, 3 yrs, Sat 6lb - - - - - 6
 Won by half a length.

Priz de la Société d'Encouragement of 5,525 fr., with
 675 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Le Sioulet, by West Australian, 4 yrs, Kitchener 1
 9at 11lb - - - - - A. Watkins 2
 New Star, 3 yrs, Sat 11b - - - - - 3
 Nuits d'Été, 3 yrs, Sat 11b - - - - - 6
 Diadème, 3 yrs, Sat 5lb - - - - - 6
 Won by two lengths.

Priz du Conseil Général of 3,900 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Argentan, by Fitz-Gladior, 3 yrs, Sat 4 fur. A. Watkins 1
 Ferragus, 3 yrs, Sat - - - - - C. Pratt 2
 L'Inconnu, 3 yrs, 8at - - - - - 6
 Bataille, 3 yrs, 7at 11b - - - - - 6
 Saint Em, 3 yrs, 7at 8lb - - - - - 6
 Lexovienne, 3 yrs, 7at 11b - - - - - 6
 Won by a length.

MONDAY.—*Priz Impérial* (second class) of 4,150 fr.,
 with 350 fr. for the second; about 3 mi. 1 fur.
 Victorieuse, by Bakaloum, 4 yrs, 9at Mugrore 1
 La Favorite, 4 yrs, 9at - - - - - Hibbert 2
 Won easily.

Priz de l'Empereur of 6,050 fr., with 400 fr. for the
 second; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Bay Blas, 3 yrs, Sat 6lb - A. Watkins 1
 Vendôme, 3 yrs, Sat 2lb - - - - - Heslop 2
 Won easily.

Priz de l'Administration des Haras of 2,766 fr., with
 733 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Montagnard, by Fitz-Gladior, 3 yrs, G. Misen 1
 Sat 11b - - - - - 2
 New Star, 3 yrs, 7at 4lb - - - - - A. Carrot 2
 Atalante, 3 yrs, Sat 5lb - - - - - 3
 Lexovienne, 3 yrs, 7at 7lb - - - - - 6

Priz d'Arlette (selling race) of 3,500 fr.; gentlemen
 riders, 1 mi. 2 fur., was won by Duc de Bourgeois,
 by Monarque, 4 yrs, 11at 11lb (owner), beating Nina,
 4 yrs, 11at 8lb, and Schooner, 5 yrs, 12at.

Free Handicap of 3,500 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the se-
 cond; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Le Sioulet, 4 yrs, 9at Kitchener 1
 Fabiola, 4 yrs, 7at 6lb - Bartholomew 2
 Confederate, 3 yrs, Sat 13lb - - - - - 3
 Champoubert, 3 yrs, Sat 9lb; La Tracoue, 3 yrs, 7at;
 Milton II, 5 yrs, Sat 7lb; Malvine, 3 yrs, Sat 7lb;
 Réalité, 3 yrs, 7at 6lb; Ferragus, 3 yrs, 7at 4lb;
 Equivoque, 4 yrs, 7at 7lb; Argentan, 3 yrs, 7at 5lb,
 also ran.

Priz de Consolation (selling race) of 2,800 fr.;
 1,000 fr. for second; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Gaulois, by Monarque, aged, Sat 6lb A. Watkins 1
 Nisita, 3 yrs, 7at 7lb - - - - - 2

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Bretoline, 3 yrs, also ran. The winner was sold for 4,500 fr.

DEAUVILLE.

SATURDAY, Aug. 2.—Prix Spécial (fourth class) of 2,067 fr., for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Roy Blas, by West Australian, 3et 4lb A. Watkins 1
 Montagnard, 3 yrs, 8et 4lb Hunter 2
 Atalante, 3et 8lb G. Misen 3
 Ferragus, 3et 11lb C. Pratt 4
 Won by three lengths; four lengths between second and third.

Prix du Chemin de Fer (selling race) of 2,650 fr.; about 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Confederate, by Ellington, 3 yrs, 7et 13lb A. Watkins 1
 Mina, 4 yrs, 9et 2lb Musgrove 2
 Le Bataillier, 3 yrs, 7et 13lb Heslop 3
 Métallo, 3 yrs, 7et 13lb 4
 Won by half a neck; five lengths between second and third. The winner was bought in for 7,757 fr.

Prix de Morny of 12,750 fr., with 500 fr. for the second, for 2 yr olds; 6 fur.
 Marcello, by Prétendant, 3et 7lb G. Haight 1
 Nuage, 3et 7lb Chifney 2
 Mortemer, 3et 7lb G. Misen 3
 Arlette, 3et 3lb Lynch 4
 Ganache, 3et 3lb 0
 Nady, 3et 3lb 0
 Jenny, 3et 3lb 0
 Forban, 3et 7lb 0
 Virgule, 3et 3lb 0
 Mystérieux, 3et 3lb 0
 Nemours, 3et 7lb 0
 Pontarmé, 3et 7lb 0
 Métore, 3et 7lb 0
 Bérénice, 3et 3lb 0
 Gaudin, 3et 7lb 0
 L'Aréopage, 3et 3lb 0
 Berserker, 3et 3lb 0
 Won by a length; a dead heat for second place; the fourth was beaten half a length.

Prix de Deauville (Hyp.) of 10,400 fr.; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Eglantine, by Beauvais, 3 yrs, 7et 5lb E. Bartholomew 1
 La Tracoe, 3 yrs, 7et 5lb Kitchener 2
 New Star, 3 yrs, 7et 5lb A. Carrott 3
 Fleur des Bois, 4 yrs, 3et 2lb 0
 Condié, 3 yrs, 3et 2lb 0
 Equivoque, 4 yrs, 7et 10lb 0
 Adour, 3 yrs, 7et 11lb 0
 Vendôme, 3 yrs, 7et 11lb 0
 Marotte, 3 yrs, 3et 6lb 0
 Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.

Deuxième Prix de la Société d'Encouragement of 2,960 fr.; about 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Réalité, by Womersley, 3 yrs, 3et 3lb C. Pratt 1
 Roncaveaux, 3 yrs, 3et 7lb G. Misen 2
 Clochette, 3 yrs, 3et 3lb Musgrove 3
 Étoile Polaire, 3 yrs, 3et 3lb 0
 Bataille, 3 yrs, 7et 12lb 0
 Argentan, 3 yrs, 3et 7lb 0
 Diadème, 3 yrs, 3et 7lb 0
 Won by two lengths; half a neck between second and third.

SUNDAY.—Prix Impérial (second class) of 4,350 fr., with 450 fr. for the second; about 2 mi. 6 fur.
 La Favorite, by Monarque, 4 yrs, 9et C. Pratt 1
 Fleurette, 4 yrs, 3et 10lb G. Misen 2
 Victorieuse, 4 yrs, 3et 5lb Musgrove 3
 Ronces, 5 yrs, 3et 8lb 0
 Won by a length; three lengths between second and third.

Prix de Trouville of 1,800 fr.; 1 mi.
 Alexandra, by Empire, 4 yrs, 3et 6lb C. Pratt 1
 Theator, 4 yrs, 3et 9lb Blackbird 2
 Immortelle, 5 yrs, 3et 6lb Sopp 3
 Faebia, 4 yrs, 3et 6lb 0
 Turco, 3 yrs, 3et 9lb 0
 Fantine, 5 yrs, 3et 6lb 0
 Plutus, 5 yrs, 3et 9lb 0
 Won by half a neck; half a length between second and third.

Première Prix de la Société des Courses (selling race)

of 2,550 fr., with 650 fr. for the second; about 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Ajax II, by Majid, 3 yrs, 7et 13lb Kitchener 1
 Bretoline, 3 yrs, 3et 11b Hunter 2
 Beaphore, 3 yrs, 7et 12lb 0
 Warfield, 4 yrs, 3et 8lb 0
 Won easily. The winner was sold for 4,005 fr.
 Mina, 4 yrs, was weighed for this race, and her number put up, but it was afterwards withdrawn, and her owner fined 100 fr.

Première Prix de la Société d'Encouragement (selling race) of 4,850 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.
 Roy Blas, 3 yrs, 3et 7lb A. Watkins 1
 Montagnard, 3 yrs, 3et 7lb Hunter 2
 Won by half a length.
Prix de l'Empereur of 3,125 fr., with 400 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Réalité, 3 yrs, 7et 13lb C. Pratt 1
 Turco, 3 yrs, 3et 2lb A. Watkins 2
 La Tracoe, 3 yrs, 7et 13lb 0
 Anglo-Saxon, 5 yrs, 3et 6lb 0
 Ferragus, 3 yrs, 3et 8lb 0
 Won by two lengths.

MONDAY.—Prix de la Plage (selling race) of 4,300 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.
 Confederate, 3 yrs, 7et 12lb Sopp 1
 Alexandra, 4 yrs, 3et 2lb C. Pratt 2
 Trusty, 3 yrs, 7et 12lb A. Watkins 3
 Bretoline, 3 yrs, 7et 12lb 0
 Séphora, 3 yrs, 7et 12lb 0
 Won by half a length; several lengths between second and third. The winner was bought in for 10,328 fr.

Prix du Conseil Général of 2,675 fr., with 375 fr. for the second; Gentlemen riders; about 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Duc de Bourgogne, by Monarque, 4 yrs, 12et 3lb Owner 1
 Highland Sister, 3 yrs, 10et 6lb 2
 Argentan, 3 yrs, 3et 6lb 3
 Clochette, 3 yrs, 10et 6lb 3
 Diadème, 3 yrs, 10et 9lb 0
 Annibal, 4 yrs, 11et 11lb 0
 Won by half a neck; six lengths between second and third.

Prix de la Tacques of 2,400 fr., with 1,600 fr. for the second; nearly 1 mi.
 Arlette, by Tumbler, 2 yrs, 3et 9lb Hedley 1
 Turco, 3 yrs, 3et 11b A. Watkins 2
 Mady, 3 yrs, 3et 9lb Salmon 3
 Jenny, 3 yrs, 3et 13lb Sopp 4
 Forban, 3 yrs, 3et 13lb 0
 L'Aréopage, 3 yrs, 3et 9lb 0
 Won by a length and a half; several lengths between second and third; a length between third and fourth.

Coupe de Deauville of 36,950 fr., with 2,000 fr. for the second, and 400 fr. for the third; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Montgoubert, by Ellington, 3 yrs, 3et Hunter 1
 Fleurette, 4 yrs, 9et G. Misen 2
 Roy Blas, 3 yrs, 3et A. Watkins 3
 Mathilde, 5 yrs, 3et 6lb 0
 Anglo-Saxon, 5 yrs, 3et 9lb 0
 Fidélité, 6 yrs, 3et 7lb 0
 Won by three lengths; four lengths between second and third.

Prix Handicap of 3,225 fr., with 275 fr. for the second; about 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Montagnard, by Fitz-Gladstior, 3 yrs, 3et 2lb Hunter 1
 Equivoque, 4 yrs, 7et 12lb A. Watkins 2
 New Star, 3 yrs, 7et 2lb A. Carrott 3
 Victorieuse, 4 yrs, 3et 13lb 0
 Mina, 4 yrs, 3et 0
 Fehiela, 4 yrs, 7et 10lb 0
 Immortelle, 5 yrs, 7et 3lb 0
 Vendôme, 3 yrs, 3et 12lb 0
 Champaubert, 3 yrs, 3et 8lb 0
 Étoile Polaire, 3 yrs, 3et 8lb 0
 Léovigence, 3 yrs, 3et 6lb 0
 Won by half a length; a length between second and third.

Prix de Consolation (selling race) of 2,100 fr.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Nisais, by Monarque, 3 yrs, 7et 12lb A. Watkins 1
 Atalante, 3 yrs, 3et 11lb G. Misen 2
 Highland Sister, 3 yrs, 3et 11lb A. Edwards 3
 Theator, 4 yrs, 3et 4lb Blackbird 4

Won by three lengths; the same between second and third. The winner was sold for 4,125 fr.

VANNES.

SUNDAY, Aug. 4.—*Prix du Département* of 1,470 fr., 1 mi. 2 fur., was won by Valet de Tréde, by Faicestre, 3 yrs, Set 2lb (Osborne), beating Yolande, 3 yrs, 10st 1lb, and Roi des Bois, 3 yrs, 10st 1lb.

Prix de la Société des Courses of 750 fr., 1 mi. 2 fur., was won by Caporal, by Womersley, 3 yrs, Set 1lb, and Roi des Bois, 3 yrs, 10st 1lb.

ROCHEFORT-SUR-MER.

SUNDAY, Aug. 4.—*Prix des Haras* of 1,500 fr., about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Camomille, by Sting, 3 yrs, Set - - - Edward 1
Evan, 3 yrs, Set - - - Edmond 2
Lune de Miel, 4 yrs - - - 0

Won very easily. An objection to Camomille for not carrying her right weight was over-ruled.

Prix du Conseil Général of 400 fr., for half-bred horses, 1 mi. 2 fur., was won by Piggy Wiggy, by Arthur Wellesley, aged, 11st (Folley), beating five others.

CHALONS.

SUNDAY, Aug. 11.—*Prix de la Ville* (H.p.) of 1,400 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; nearly 1 mi.

Pérette, by Light, 3 yrs, Set 1lb - - - E. Flatman 1
Charmette, 4 yrs, Set 6lb - - - Kitchener 2
Bretoline, 3 yrs, Set 12lb - - - Hunter 3
Mercedès, 4 yrs, Set 1lb, and Côte d'Or, 3 yrs, Set 12lb, also ran. Won easily by two lengths; half a length between second and third.

Prix du Conseil Général (H.p.) of 2,700 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Montagnard, by Fitz-Gladstone, 3 yrs, Set 9lb Hunter 1
Pérette, 3 yrs, Set 2lb - - - E. Flatman 2
Bagueur, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Bartholomew 3
Fontenarose, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - 0

Won by half a length; two lengths between second and third.

Prix de la Ville de Reims of 2,800 fr., with 800 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Saturnale, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs, Set 8lb - - - Kitchener 1
L'Inconnu, 3 yrs, Set 12lb - - - Bundy, Jun 2
Bataille, 3 yrs, Set 8lb - - - Hunter 3

Won very easily.

SAINT MAIXENT.

SUNDAY, Aug. 11.—*Prix du Conseil Général* of 1,160 fr., 1 mi. 3 fur., was won by Calque, by Zouave, 3 yrs, Set (Pantal), beating Caporal, 3 yrs, Set (Osborne), and Mirliton II, 3 yrs, Set (Edward).

Prix des Tribunes of 780 fr., 1 mi. 2 fur., was won by Camomille, by Sting, 3 yrs, Set 6lb (Edward), beating Valet de Tréde, 3 yrs, Set 5lb (Osborne); Chateleine II, 3 yrs, Set 5lb (Hailcock), and Calque, 3 yrs.

MOULINS.

TUESDAY, Aug. 13.—*Prix de la Ville* of 3,200 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second, and 500 fr. for the third, for 2 yr olds; 6 fur.

Pastourelle, by Azre, Commodore Napier, or Strongbow, Set 8lb - - - Carrott 1
Anthe, Set 7lb - - - U. Pratt 2

Pérette II, Set 3lb - - - A. Watkins 3
Bathaniel, Mortemer, Belle des Prés, Osine, Zéphirine, and Mystérieuse also ran. Won by two lengths; a length between second and third.

Prix Spécial (fourth class) of 2,612 fr., for 3 yr olds, about 1 mi. 4 fur., was won by Turco, by Zouave, Set 11lb (A. Watkins), beating Atalante, Set 8lb (Mison).

Grand St. Léger of France of 11,760 fr., with 900 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Trocadero, by Monarque, Set 1lb - - - Mison 1
Six Mai, Set 9lb - - - A. Watkins 2
L'Escarlat, Set 9lb - - - Heslop 3

La Rochelle and Dragon also ran. Won by two lengths; a head between second and third.

WEDNESDAY.—*Prix Principal* (third class) of 2,125 fr., 1 mi. 7 fur., was won by Trocadero, 3 yrs,

Set 6lb (Mison), beating Six Mai, 3 yrs, Set 12lb (A. Watkins).

Grand Prix du Conseil Général (H.p.) of 4,200 fr., with 400 fr. for the second; about 1 mi. 7 fur.

Dragon, by Ventre St. Gris, 3 yrs, Set 13lb Mison 1
Ambassadeur, 3 yrs, Set - - - Bartholomew 2
Mathilde, 3 yrs, Set - - - O. Pratt 3

Conde, 3 yrs, Set 3lb - - - Hunter 4
Won by a length and a-half.

Prix Impérial (second class) of 3,350 fr.; about 2 mi. 6 fur.

Fleurette, by Ventre St. Gris, 4 yrs, Set 10lb w.s. 1 mi. 2 fur.

Prix de l'Empereur (free handicap) of 1,650 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Latin, by Zouave, 4 yrs, Set 7lb - - - Green 1
Atalante, 3 yrs, Set 6lb - - - Salmon 2

La Rochelle, 3 yrs, Set 12lb - - - Heslop 3
Diadème, 3 yrs, Set 10lb - - - Bartholomew 4

Pereil, 3 yrs, Set 6lb - - - Carrott 5
Palestrina, 3 yrs, Set 11lb - - - Rabou 6

Won by half a head; a neck between second and third.

Prix de la Société d'Encouragement (second class) of 2,350 fr., with 450 fr. for the second, 1 mi. 2 fur., was won by Turco, 3 yrs, Set 7lb (A. Watkins), beating Eglandine, 3 yrs, Set 3lb (E. Bartholomew).

LE MANS.

SUNDAY, Aug. 15.—*Prix Spécial* (fourth class) of 1,575 fr., for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Photographie, by Ventre St. Gris, Set 11lb G. Mison 1
New Star, Set 8lb - - - E. Flatman 2

Ch s by Y. Gladiator—Enlille, Set 11lb - - - 0
Won easily.

Prix de la Société d'Encouragement (second class) of 2,225 fr., with 325 fr. for the second; 1 mi 2 fur.

Argentan, by Fitz-Gladstone, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - A. Carrott 1

Camomille, 3 yrs, Set 9lb - - - Edwards 2
New Star, 3 yrs, Set 8lb - - - Flatman 3

Saint Emy, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - 4
Bradamante, 3 yrs, Set 8lb - - - 5

Champion, 3 yrs, Set 7lb - - - 6
Won by two lengths; four lengths between second and third.

Handicap of 4,410 fr. with 500 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Pérette, by Light, 3 yrs, Set 11lb - - - A. Carrott 1
La Marchaise, 3 yrs, Set 4lb - - - Huber 2

Canotière, 3 yrs, Set 9lb - - - Heslop 3
Boile Polaire, 3 yrs, Set 6lb - - - 4

Venture II, 3 yrs, Set 4lb - - - 5
Yolande, 3 yrs, Set 11lb - - - 6

Won by a length and half; four lengths between second and third.

Prix Principal (third class) of 2,375 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Montagnard, by Fitz-Gladstone, 3 yrs, Set 6lb - - - G. Mison 1

Argentan, 3 yrs, Set 6lb - - - A. Carrott 2
Won easily.

LAON.

MONDAY, Aug. 19.—*Prix de la Ville* (H.p.) of 2,300 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second, and 800 fr. for the third, gentlemen riders, about 1 mi. 6 fur., was won by Druse, by The Comack, 3 yrs, 10st 6lb (Capt Haworth), beating Duc de Bourgogne, 4 yrs, Set 11lb (owner); Pereil, 3 yrs, Set 4lb; and Quintus, Set 12lb.

LES SABLES D'OLONNE.

MONDAY, Aug. 8.—*Prix de la Ville* (Selling Race) of 720 fr., 1 mi. 7 fur., was won by Mercator, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs, Set 4lb (Heslop), beating Bergeronnette, 3 yrs, Set 13lb; Herring, 6 yrs, Set 11lb, and two others.

Prix de la Plage of 1,150 fr., 1 mi. 7 fur., was won by Pretentaine II, by Zouave, 4 yrs, Set 12lb (Osborne), beating Fuschia III, 4 yrs, 10st; Bartholin, 3 yrs, Set 6lb; and Céramique, 4 yrs.

BOURGES.

SUNDAY Aug. 11.—*Prix de la Société d'Encouragement* (second class) of 2,325 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Réalité, by Womersley, 3 yrs, Set 3lb - - - w.o.

Priz Jacques Caer of 8,150 fr., with 500 fr. for the second, for 2 yr olds; 4 fur.
 Mortemer, by Compiegne, 3 yr, 7st 7lb G. Pratt 1
 Orlins, 3 yr, 7st 7lb - - - Maguier 2
 Anthér, 3 yr, 7st 7lb - - - C. Pratt 3
 Le Cygne, Ganache, Prince Saphir, Vervaine, Le Bosphore, and Aiguille also ran. Won by a nose; a neck between second and third.

Priz de l'Empereur (Selling Race) of 1,700 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Palestina, by Palestro, 3 yr, 7st 13lb G. Pratt 1
 Elia Capitoline, 3 yr, 7st 13lb - - Heslop 2
 Theodor, 4 yr, also ran. Won by four lengths. The winner was bought in for 2,100 fr.

Priz de l'Administration des Haras of 3,467 fr., with 637 fr. for the second; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Six Mai, by Charlatan, 3 yr, 8st 7lb A. Watkins 1
 Diadème, 3 yr, 8st 2lb - - - C. Pratt 2
 Aialante, 3 yr, also ran. Won easily.

Priz de la Ville (H.p.) of 7,750 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Turco, by Zouave, 3 yr, 7st 5lb - - Carrott 1
 Le Sioulet, 4 yr, 8st 1lb - - - Francis 2
 Condé, 3 yr, 8st - - - Webber 3
 Alexandre, 4 yr, 8st 9lb; Entocade, 4 yr, 8st 5lb; Mico, 4 yr, 8st 1lb; Nuit d'Été, 3 yr, 7st 12lb; Vandôme, 3 yr, 7st 3lb; and La Belle Hélène, 3 yr, 8st 1lb, also ran. Won by a neck.

LUCON.

SUNDAY, Aug. 11.—Priz de la Ville of 1,040 fr., 2 mi. 4 fur., was won by Paëble III., by Womersley, 4 yr, 9st 11lb (Kar); beating Silven, 3 yr, 8st 1lb, and one other.

Priz de la Société of 950 fr., with 250 fr. for the second, 1 mi. 2 fur., was won by Bergeronnette, by Aigula, 3 yr, 8st 5lb (Kar); beating Mercator, 4 yr, 9st 11lb (Heffer), and two others.

METZ.

SUNDAY, Aug. 16.—Priz de l'Empereur (H.p.) of 1,640 fr., 1 mi. 7 fur., was won by La Cagnote, by First Born, 3 yr, 7st 3lb (Gittus), beating Fontanarose, 3 yr, 7st 1lb; and Druze, 5 yr, 8st 9lb.

Priz de la Société d'Encouragement (third class) of 2,175 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Saturnale, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yr, 8st 1lb - - - Kitchener 1
 Finette, 3 yr, 8st 1lb - - - Caillotin 2
 Mdlle. Patti, 3 yr, 8st 1lb; Bountifol, 3 yr, 8st 1lb; and Nemrod, 3 yr, 8st 5lb, also ran. Won by half a head.

Priz de Consolation of 975 fr.; 1 mi. 3 fur.
 Fontanarose, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yr, 8st 5lb - - - Kitchener 1
 Bountifol, 3 yr, 8st 1lb - - - Mngrove 2
 Nemrod, 3 yr, 8st 5lb - - - Chiffey 3
 Won very easily.

CHERBOURG.

SUNDAY, Aug. 16.—Priz des Haras (Selling Race) of 3,400 fr., with 375 fr. for the second, 1 mi. 7 fur., was won by Fabrice, by The Consul or Bon Vivant, 4 yr, 8st 10lb, beating Cyrus, 3 yr, 7st 12lb, and Theodor, 4 yr, 8st 11lb.

NEVERS.

SUNDAY, Aug. 18.—Priz des Haras of 3,225 fr., with 325 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 3 fur.
 Six Mai, by Charlatan, 3 yr, 8st 1lb A. Watkins 1
 Diadème, 3 yr, 8st 1lb - - - C. Pratt 2
 Mon Soleil, 3 yr, and Le Roi Barbu, 3 yr, also ran. Won by half a head.

Priz des Soucricheurs de Nevers of 3,337 fr. with 467 fr. for the second; nearly 1 mi.
 Turco, by Zouave, 3 yr, 8st 13lb A. Watkins 1
 Belle des Prés, 2 yr, 8st 5lb - - - Salmon 2
 Anthér, 2 yr, 8st 5lb, and Victorieuse II., 2 yr, 8st 5lb, also ran.

Priz du Conseil Général (H.p.) of 6,400 fr. with 1,700 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 7 fur.
 Géant des Batailles, by Buckthorn, 3 yr, 7st 7lb - - - Webber 1
 Le Sioulet, 4 yr, 9st 2lb - - - Francis 2
 Vandôme, 3 yr, 7st 4lb - - - E. Bartholomew 3

Tancrède, 5 yr, 8st 2lb; Condé, 3 yr, 7st 13lb; and La Belle Hélène, 3 yr, 8st 1lb, also ran. Won by half a length.

Priz de la Société d'Encouragement (second class) of 3,350 fr., with 450 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 2 fur.
 Eglantine, by Beuvale, 3 yr, - - - E. Bartholomew 1
 8st 3lb - - - Hunter 2
 Nuit d'Été, 3 yr, 8st 5lb - - - Hunter 3
 Mathilde, 5 yr, and Calque, 3 yr, also ran. Won by three lengths.

Priz de l'Empereur (Selling Race) of 1,890 fr.; nearly 1 mi.
 Feu Follet, by The Flying Dutchman, 5 yr, 8st 9lb - - - Francis 1

Elia Capitoline, 3 yr, 7st 9lb - - - Bartholomew 2
 Briance, 3 yr, 7st 8lb, and Mon Soleil, 3 yr, 7st 12lb, also ran. Won by half a length. The winner was bought in for 4,025 fr.

TARBES.

SUNDAY, Aug. 18.—Priz de la Ville of 780 fr., 1 mi. 2 fur., was won by Princeps, by Roi de Chypre, 5 yr, 8st 12lb (owner), beating four others.

TUESDAY, Aug. 20.—Priz de l'Administration des Haras of 1,800 fr., 1 mi. 2 fur., was won by Champion, by Kerbela, 3 yr, 8st 9lb, beating five others.

Priz Spécial (fourth class) of 2,050 fr., for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 4 fur., was won by Auby, by Black Eyes, 8st 11lb (Green), beating Fortiano, 8st 11lb, Diomède, 8st 11lb, and Malakoff.

Priz Principal (third class) of 3,150 fr., with 250 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 7 fur.
 Lutrin, by Zouave, 4 yr, 10st 6lb - - - Green 1
 Malvina, 3 yr, 8st 2lb - - - Jordan, jun. 2
 Mervelle, 3 yr, 8st 9lb - - - Banks 3

Madame Pouphe, 3 yr, also ran. Won by a neck.
Priz de la Société d'Encouragement (second class) of 3,100 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Le Petit Caporal, by Marignan, 3 yr, 8st 7lb - - - Jordan, jun. 1
 Mico, 4 yr, 8st 7lb - - - Green 2
 Trusty, 3 yr, 8st 5lb - - - E. Flatman 3
 Won very easily.

THURSDAY.—Priz de l'Administration des Haras of 3,000 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.
 Moncoq, by All Baba, 4 yr, 10st 12lb - - - Pranes 1
 Nuncio, 4 yr, 10st 1lb - - - Merle 2
 Champion, 3 yr, 8st 9lb - - - Sautades 3

Palestrine, 4 yr, also ran. Won by a length; a bad third.

Priz de l'Empereur of 1,580 fr., 1 mi. 4 fur., was won by Mico, by Zouave, 4 yr, 8st 5lb (Green), beating Mervelle, 3 yr, 7st 8lb (Jordan, jun.), and one other.

Grand Priz des Pygmées of 7,000 fr. with 1,000 fr. for the second, for 2 yr olds; 1 mi. 4 fur.
 Le Petit Corporal, 8st 6lb - - - Jordan, jun. 1
 Auby, 8st - - - Green 2
 Won by two lengths.

Priz Impérial (second class) of 4,200 fr., with 400 fr. for the second; about 2 mi. 6 fur.
 Lutrin, 4 yr, 8st 13lb - - - Green 1
 Mirliton II., 5 yr, 8st 7lb - - - Jordan, jun. 2
 Ronce, 5 yr, 8st 5lb - - - E. Flatman 3
 Clnna, 4 yr, also ran. Won by half a head; a neck between second and third.

STRASBOURG.

SUNDAY, Aug. 25.—Priz de la Société d'Encouragement (second class) of 3,225 fr., with 425 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Pérette, by Light, 3 yr, 8st 5lb A. Watkins 1
 Diadème, 3 yr, 8st 7lb - - - C. Pratt 2
 Nuit d'Été, 3 yr, 8st 5lb - - - Hunter 3
 Won by a nose; two lengths between second and third.

Priz de la Société des Courses of 850 fr., 1 mi. 2 fur., was won by Nickel, by Tonnerre des Indes, 5 yr, 10st 1lb (Billman), beating twelve others.

Priz de la Ville (H.p.) of 3,780 fr., with 1,350 fr. for the second, and 300 fr. for the third; 1 mi. 7 fur.
 Baguer, by Venise St Ger, 3 yr, 7st 8lb Salmon 1
 Aialante, 3 yr, 7st 5lb - - - Gittus 2
 Duc de Bourgogne, 4 yr, 8st 9lb E. Bartholomew 3

Maréngo, 4 yrs, 9at 2lb, Mathilde, 5 yrs, 9at, and
Pérette, 3 yrs, 9at 10lb, also ran. Won easily.

TROYES.

SUNDAY, Aug. 25.—*Pris du Conseil Général (Hyp. Sell. Race)* of 2,500 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.
Fine Champagne, by Avioque, 3 yrs, 9at 6lb Barns 1
Nisita, 3 yrs, 9at 11lb F. Roux 2
Pretentaine II., 4 yrs, 9at 5lb - - Edmunds 3
Plutus, 5 yrs, 9at, and Puebla, 4 yrs, 9at 7lb, also ran. Won by a neck.

Pris de la Société d'Encouragement (third class) of 2,250 fr.; 900 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 2 fur.
Adour, by Prétendant, 3 yrs, 9at 7lb - G. Haighs 1
Rabelais, 3 yrs, 9at 7lb - A. Carrott 2
Vendôme, 3 yrs, 9at 7lb - - - - - Healep 3
Condé, 3 yrs, Chailillon, 3 yrs, and Bradamante, 3 yrs, also ran. Won easily by a neck.

Pris des Haras (Selling Race) of 2,700 fr.; about 1 mi. 2 fur.
Nisita, by Monarque, 3 yrs, 7at 6lb - A. Carrott 1
Cyrus, 3 yrs, 7at 13lb - - - - - Healep 2
Fabiola, 4 yrs, 9at 10lb - - - - - Edmunds 3
Won easily. The winner was sold for 3,125 fr.

BLOIS.

SUNDAY, Aug. 25.—*Pris Spécial* (fourth class) of 2,100 fr.; for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
Turco, by Zouave, 9at 4lb - - - - - Kitchener 1
Argentan, 9at 11lb - - - - - E. Flatman 2
La Marchale, 9at 8lb - - - - - G. Misen 3
Géant des Batailles and Photographe also ran. Won very easily.

Pris de la Ville of 2,250 fr., with 350 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.
New Star, by Charlatan, 3 yrs, 7at 8lb Kitchener 1
Montagnard, 3 yrs, 9at 13lb - - - - - G. Misen 2
Infortune, 4 yrs, 9at 2lb - - - - - Hullock 3
Won by two lengths, three lengths between the second and third.

Pris Impérial (second class) of 4,100 fr., with 300 fr. for the second; about 2 mi. 6 fur.
Fleurette, by Ventre St. Gris, 4 yrs, 9at G. Misen 1
Ronce, 5 yrs, 9at 8lb - - - - - Kitchener 2
Won very easily.

Pris de Leir et Cher (selling race) of 1,300 fr.; 1 mi. 3 fur.
Le Batailleur, by Martel-en-Tête, 3 yrs, 9at 3lb - - - - - Bundy 1
Chataleine II., 3 yrs, 9at 3lb - - - - - Hullock 2
Bataille, 3 yrs, 7at 8lb - - - - - Harber 3
Mille Pains, 3 yrs, also ran. Won by half a length; two lengths between the second and third.

TUESDAY, Aug. 27.—*Pris de l'Empereur* (selling race) of 950 fr., with 350 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Peral, by Empire, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - - - Brero 1
Bataille, 3 yrs, 7at - - - - - Harber 2
Chataleine II., 3 yrs, 7at 4lb - - - - - Hullock 3
Mirliton II., 3 yrs; and Céramique, 4 yrs, also ran. Won by two lengths; a length between the second and third.

Pris de la Société d'Encouragement (second class) of 3,250 fr., with 350 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 2 fur.
New Star, 3 yrs, 9at 3lb - - - - - E. Flatman 1
La Cagnotte, 3 yrs, 9at 3lb - - - - - Widdington 2
Salmale, 3 yrs, 9at 3lb - - - - - E. Bartholomew 3
Ecole Poireau, Caporal, and Champion also ran. Won by a length; two lengths between the second and third.

Pris Denis Papin (Hyp.) of 5,000 fr., with 300 fr. for the second; about 1 mi. 2 fur.
Trusty, by Empire, 3 yrs, 7at 8lb - - - - - Edwards 1
Géant des Batailles, 3 yrs, 9at 3lb - - - - - Webber 2
La Marchale, 3 yrs, 7at 1lb - - - - - Harber 3
Montagnard, 3 yrs, 9at 8lb; La Fourmi, 4 yrs, 9at 7lb; Infortune, 4 yrs, 9at; and Côte d'Or, 3 yrs, 7at 10lb, also ran. Won by half a length; the same between the second and third.

Pris de Chambard (selling race) of 1,300 fr.; gentlemen riders; about 1 mi. 2 fur.
Mille Patil, by Fils-Gladiateur, 3 yrs, 9at 8lb - - - - - M. Fiersheim 1
Peral, 3 yrs, 10at 2lb - - - - - Owner 2
Won by a neck.

BADEN BADEN (GERMANY).

SATURDAY, Aug. 31.—*Pris de la Faverite* (selling race) of 1,475 fr., with 400 fr. for the second; nearly 1 mi.

Florentin, by Florin, 4 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - - - Webber 1
Acroëtic, 4 yrs, 7at 8lb - - - - - A. Carrott 2
Typhon, 4 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - - - Madden 3
Anglo-Saxon, 5 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - - - Jennings, jun. 4
Mathilde, 5 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - - - C. Pratt 5
Fidélité, 5 yrs, 7at 8lb - - - - - Murgrove 6
Turco, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - - - A. Watkins 7
Won by a short head; a bad third; Turco fell.

Pris de la Fort-Noire of 2,300 fr.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
New Star, by Charlatan, 3 yrs, 9at 11lb A. Watkins 1
Highland Sister, 3 yrs, 7at 8lb - - - - - Harber 2
La Tracône, 3 yrs, 9at 11lb - - - - - Murgrove 3
Diadème, 3 yrs, 9at 8lb - - - - - C. Pratt 4
Fils-Ivan, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - - - Little 5
Matador, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - - - Misen 6
Won by a length; a bad third.

Pris d'Eschelen (selling race) of 3,400 fr.; 2 mi.
Trusty, by Empire, 3 yrs, 7at 8lb - - - - - A. Carrott 1
Victorieuse, 4 yrs, 9at 4lb - - - - - Cundance 2
Confédérée, 3 yrs, 7at 8lb - - - - - E. Bartholomew 3
Maréngo, 4 yrs, 9at 7lb - - - - - Misen 4
Won easily by two lengths; the same between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 8,000 fr.

Grand St. Leger International of 16,500 fr., with 1,500 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 7 fur.
Trocadéro, by Monarque, 9at 11lb - - - - - Challenger 1
Montgouber, 9at 11lb - - - - - G. Misen 2
Salamander, 9at 5lb - - - - - Madden 3
Pérette, 9at 8lb - - - - - C. Pratt 4
Normandie, 9at 8lb - - - - - A. Watkins 5
Patricien, 9at 11lb - - - - - Cundance 6
Won by half a length; a head between the second and third.

Pris de Bastatt (selling race) of 1,950 fr.; gentlemen riders; 6 fur.
Mina, by Fort-a-Bras, 4 yrs, 11at - - - - - Mr. Crawshaw 1
Cobweb, 5 yrs, 11at 2lb - - - - - - - - - 2
La Cagnotte, 5 yrs, 10at - - - - - - - - - 3
Nisita, 3 yrs, 10at - - - - - - - - - 4
Bretoline, 3 yrs, 10at - - - - - - - - - 5
Puebla, 4 yrs, 11at - - - - - - - - - 6
Won by a length and a-half.

MONDAY, Sept. 2.—*Pris de Sandewier* (selling race) of 2,350 fr.; 1 mi. 3 fur.

Nisita, by Monarque, 3 yrs, 9at - - - - - A. Carrott 1
Mina, 4 yrs, 9at 9lb - - - - - Murgrove 2
Matador, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - - - Challenger 3
Polly Perkins, 3 yrs, 9at 6lb - - - - - Long fell 4
Won by a head.

Produce Stakes of 12,775 fr., with 2,000 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Trocadero, 9at 11lb - - - - - Challenger 1
Patricien, 9at 11lb - - - - - Cundance 2
Eglantine, 9at 8lb - - - - - Bartholomew 3
Dragon, 9at 11lb - - - - - Misen 4
Six Mal, 9at 11lb - - - - - A. Watkins 5
Salamander, 9at 11lb - - - - - Madden 6
Won by half a length; a bad third.

Pris de Rhin (first heat), a selling race; nearly 1 mi.
Florentin, 4 yrs, 9at 11b - - - - - Cundance 1
Sultan, 5 yrs, 9at 8lb - - - - - Page 2
Trusty, 3 yrs, 7at 11lb - - - - - A. Watkins 3
Won by a short head.

Pris de l'Avenir of 7,100 fr., with 500 fr. for the second, for 2 yr olds; 5 fur.

Le Barrasin, by Monarque, 9at 7at - - - - - Challenger 1
Fusambullist, 9at 7lb - - - - - Madden 2
Pompier (late Maupain), 9at 7lb - - - - - G. Misen 3
Pauteouelle, 9at 3lb - - - - - A. Watkins 4
Pietro, 9at 7lb - - - - - C. Pratt 5
Pontarmé, 9at 7lb - - - - - Carrott 6
Won by half a length; two lengths between the second and third.

Pris de la Ville (Hyp.) of 2,400 fr., with 400 fr. for the second; 2 mi. 4 fur.

Normandie, by Fils-Gladiateur, 3 yrs, 9at - - - - - A. Watkins 1
Honolulu, 3 yrs, 7at 4lb - - - - - Webber 2
Auguste, 4 yrs, 9at 7lb - - - - - G. Misen 3
Atalante, 5 yrs, 7at 11lb - - - - - Salmon 4
Fidélité, 4 yrs, 9at 11lb - - - - - Cundance 5

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Realité, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - C. Pratt 0
New Star, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - Carrott 0
Won by a length; half a length between the second and third.

Pris des Dames (selling race) of 2,500 fr.; gentlemen riders; 1 mi. 3 fur.

Duc de Bourgogne, by Monarque, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb - - - owner 1
Confederate, 3 yrs, 10st - - - - - 2
Highland Sister, 3 yrs, 10st - - - - - 3
Didème, 3 yrs, 10st 4lb - - - - - 0
La Tracône, 3 yrs, 10st - - - - - 0
Won easily by two lengths.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 4.—*Pris du Rhin* (second heat) of 6,000 fr.; 2 mi. 4 fur.

Florentin, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - - - Custance 1
Sultan, 5 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - - Page 2
Won very easily.

Pris de Carlsruhe of 5,700 fr.; nearly 1 mi.

Pastourelle, by Astre, Commodore Napier, or Strongbow, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - A. Carrott 1
Le Sarrazin, 2 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Challenger 2
Contempt, 2 yrs, 7st 4lb - - - Hartley 2
Fontarné, 2 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Widdington 0
Pédro, 2 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Hadley 0
Pompier, 2 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - Salmon 0

Won easily by three lengths; the same between the second and third.

Pris de Liekenthal of 3,000 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Turco, by Zouave, 3 yrs, 9st 4lb - - - A. Watkins 1
Duc de Bourgogne, 4 yrs, 10st 1lb - - - owner 2
Atalante, 3 yrs, 9st - - - - - Challenger 3
Won by ten lengths; a bad third.

Grand Pris de Baden, un Objet d'Art and 25,200 fr.; 2 mi.

Ruy Blas, by West Australian, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - A. Watkins 1
Patricien, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - C. Pratt 2
Vertigadin, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Custance 3
Normandie, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - A. Carrott 4
Anglo-Saxon, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - Jennings, jun. 0
Six Mai, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Little 0
Montgobert, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Hunter 0
Trocadéro, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Challenger 0
Won by two lengths; the same between the second and third; a bad fourth.

Pris de la Murg (selling race) of 4,450 fr.; gentlemen riders; 1 mi. 4 fur. was won, by half a length, by Turco, 3 yrs, 10st 8lb (M. Blount), beating Realité, 3 yrs, 10st 4lb; Dragon, 3 yrs, 10st 11lb; Le Cagnotte, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb; and Fim-Van, 3 yrs, 10st 4lb.

FRIDAY.—*Pris d'Eberstein* (H.) of 4,950 fr.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Dragon, by Ventre St. Gris, 3 yrs, 8st Challenger 1
Eglantine, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - E. Bartholomew 2
Cobweb, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Little 1
Honolulu, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Webber 1
Turco, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - A. Watkins 0
Acrotic, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - Entwistle 0
Réalité, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Arnott 0
New Star, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Carrott 0
Nisita, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Gittus 0
Atalante, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - Salmon 0
Won by a length; Cobweb and Honolulu, beaten half a length, ran a dead heat for third place.

Pris du Fremersberg of 3,653 fr., with 366 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Le Sarrazin, 2 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - Challenger 1
Pompier, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - Salmon 2
La Tracône, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Custance 3
Anglo-Saxon, 3 yrs, 10st 1lb - - - Jennings, jun. 0
Trusty, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Carrott 0
Duc de Bourgogne, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - Misen 0
Won by two lengths; a bad third.

Pris de Consolation (selling race) of 1,475 fr.; 1 mi. 3 fur.

Confederate, by Ellington, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb Webber 1
Le Cagnotte, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - A. Watkins 1
Matador, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - - - Challenger 1
Won easily by three-quarters of a length; a dead heat for second place. The winner was bought in for 7,076 fr.

SAINT LO.

SUNDAY, Sept. 1.—*Pris des Haras* of 3,375 fr. with 475 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 3 fur., was won by

Prétontaine II., by Zouave, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb (Osborne), beating Lexovienne, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb; Bountiful, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb; Finette, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb; Saint Emy, 3 yrs; Palestina, 3 yrs; Bradamante, 3 yrs, and one other.

PERIGUEUX.

SUNDAY, Sept. 1.—*Pris Spécial* (fourth class) of 1,650 fr., for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Malvina, by Prétendante, 8st 8lb - - - Jordan, jun. 1
Piou-piou, 8st 11lb - - - - - Green 2
La Maréchale, 8st 8lb - - - - - Griffin 3
Cacade, Aubry, Châtelaine II., and Canon Rayé also ran. Won by a head, two lengths between the second and third.

Pris de la Société Hippique (selling race) of 1,700 fr.; gentlemen riders, hawks, 1 mi. 2 fur. for the first heat, and 5 fur. for the second, was won, at two heats, by Flaudrin, by The Flying Dutchman, 5 yrs, 11st 2lb (M. A. de Naxon), beating Pernil, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb, and Mille. Pied d'Or, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb.

Grand Pris du Périgord of 6,400 fr. with 1,000 fr. for the second, for 4 yr olds; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Castelnore, by Zouave, 8st 2lb - - - Charratt 1
Badaamah, 8st 2lb - - - - - Smith jun. 2
Lutin, 8st 1lb - - - - - Green 3
Balancette, 8st 8lb - - - - - Pautal 4
Mico, Infortune, and Ciana also ran. Won by a neck, the same between the second and third.

Pris de l'Empereur (produce stakes) of 3,950 fr. with 500 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Le Petit Caporal, by Marignan, 8st 11lb Jordan, jun. 1
Marville, 8st 8lb - - - - - Banks 2
Caique, 8st 8lb - - - - - Pautal 3
Potomac, 8st 9lb - - - - - Hullock 4
Won very easily.

TUESDAY, Sept. 3.—*Pris Principal* (third class) of 2,750 fr., with 550 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Montagnard, by Fira-Gladator, 3 yrs, 8st Chiffney 1
Marville, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Jordan, jun. 2
Balancette, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Pautal 3
Argentan, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - Widdington 0
Auby, 3 yrs, and Infortune, 4 yrs, also ran. Won very easily.

Pris Imperial (second class) of 4,000 fr.; about 2 mi. 6 fur.

Fleuriste, by Ventre St. Gris, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - Chiffney 1
Milton II, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Jordan, jun. 2
Won easily.

Grand St. Leger du Midi of 5,400 fr., with 800 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Le Petit Caporal, 8st 8lb - - - Jordan, jun. 1
Pioupiou, 8st 8lb - - - - - Green 2
Malvina, 8st 8lb - - - - - Banks 3
Won very easily; a length between the second and third.

Pris du Chemin de Fer et de la Société Hippique (a Free Handicap) of 775 fr.; once round.

La Fourmi, by Pyrrhus the First, 5 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - Green 1
Cacade, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Hullock 2
Camomille, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Edwards 3
Pistonne (h. b.), 5 yrs, 8st 8lb; Mille Pied d'Or, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb; and Châtelaine II, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb, also ran. Won by a length; a neck between the second and third.

ISEGHEM (BELGIUM).

TUESDAY, Sept. 3.—*Pris de la Plaine* (H.) of 1,641 fr.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Australie, by West Australian, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - Welburn 1
Dulcinatus, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - - Arnott 3
Violette II, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Eldon 3
Little Lady, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - Crook 4
Saloon, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb, also ran. Won by a length.

CRAON.

SUNDAY, Sept. 8.—*Pris de Verret* (H.) of 3,700 fr.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Entécade, by The Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - Price 1
Consentir, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - Francis 2
Côte d'Or, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Hoplop 3
Rabelais, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - A. Carrott 4

Saint Emy, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb, and Yolande, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb., also ran. Won by three lengths.

MONDAY.—*Pris Principal* (third class) of 2,500 fr., with 250 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Entecade, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb	Prices 1
Argentine, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb	Widdington 2
Canotière, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb	Francis 3
Côte d'Or, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb	Healop 4

Won by three lengths; four lengths between the second and third.

Pris de l'Empereur (selling race) of 1,100 fr.; about 1 mi. 2 fur.

Persil, by Empire, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb	Pantal 1
Mercator, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb	Heffer 2
Céramique, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb	Maxted 3

Won by three lengths; half a length between the second and third. The winner was sold for 1,210 fr.

Pris de la Société d'Encouragement (third class) of 2,025 fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Pontanarose, by The Flying Dutchman, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb	Francis 1
Rabelais, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb	A. Carrott 2
Saint Emy, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb	Heffer 3

Won by two lengths.

CHANTILLY AUTUMN.

SUNDAY, Sept. 15.—*Pris de Bois Roussel* of 5,300 fr., with 500 fr. for the second, for 4 yr olds; 2 mi. 4 fur.

Fleur des Bois, by Light, 8st 5lb	C. Pratt 1
Auguste, 8st 12lb	Challoner 2
Victorieuse, 8st 5lb	Mugrove 3

Won by three-quarters of a length.

Premier Critérium of 3,500 fr., for 2 yr old colts, 8st 7lb each; 4 fur.

Pompiet, by Royal Quand Même	Challoner 1
Métro, 8st 7lb	A. Carrott 2
Trianon	Healop 3
Gandin	C. Pratt 4
Cristal	Mugrove 5
Alecon	Bartholomew, Jun. 6
Volageux	G. Mizen 7

B. c. by The Flying Dutchman, out of Creusa

Persano	G. Haigh 8
Bonbon	J. Watkins 9
Le Cygne	A. Watkins 10
Pontarné	Heffer 11

Won by three-quarters of a length; a neck each between the second, third, and fourth.

Pris de Splein (selling race) of 2,700 fr.; once round. Alexandria, by Empire, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb

Ajax III, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb	A. Carrott 1
Mina, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb	Webber 2
Elia Capotolina, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb	Healop 3
Bataille, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb	Challoner 4
Nisita, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb	A. Watkins 5

Won by a length; a bad third. The winner was bought in for 6,232 fr.

Deuxième Critérium of 4,600 fr., for 2 yr old fillies, 8st 5lb each; 4 fur.

Virgule, by Saunterer	Mugrove 1
Lady Henriette	Chiffney 2
Ariette	C. Pratt 3
L'Arrière	Osborne 4
Navarette	Moslimar 5
Mille de Carpiquet	J. Watkins 6
Emirite	A. Watkins 7
Victorieuse II	G. Mizen 8
Belle de Prés	Challoner 9
Fidèle	Webber 10
Bérénice	Bundy 11
Aiguille	Healop 12
Victorid	Arnott 13
Marion	G. Haigh 14
Mystérieuse	Bartholomew 15
Osine	Kitchener 16
Laurentia	Mowry 17

Won by three lengths; two lengths each between the second, third, and fourth.

Pris de Chantilly of 13,500 fr., with 1,000 fr. for the second; 3 mi.

Patrien, by Monarque, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb	C. Pratt 1
Flourette, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb	Challoner 2
Mathilde, 8 yrs, 8st 5lb	Arnott 3
La Favorite, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb	G. Mizen 4

Won by a length; a bad third and fourth.

BARBEZIEUX.

SUNDAY, Sept. 8.—*Pris du Conseil-Général* of 1,170 fr., about 2 mi. 2 fur., was won, by half a length, by Mandrin, by The Flying Dutchman, 5 yrs, 11st, beating Infortune, 4 yrs, 11st.

ILLIERS.

SUNDAY, Sept. 8.—*Pris de la Société d'Eté*, 2 mi., was won by Warfield, by Stall, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb, beating Bureka, 4 yrs, 9st 6lb, and Prince Regent, 3 yrs, 9st 11lb.

PARIS AUTUMN.

SUNDAY, Sept. 22.—*Pris de Gladiateur* of 4,200 fr., with 400 fr. for the second; 2 mi. 4 fur.

Normandie, by Fils-Gladiator, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb	A. Watkins 1
Auguste, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb	A. Mizen 2

Won by five lengths.

Pris de la Prairie (selling race) of 1,150 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Confédéré, by Ellington, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb	Sprey 1
Mlle. Paul, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb	A. Watkins 2
Alexandra, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb	C. Pratt 3

Won by a length; the same between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 5,823 fr.

Pris de Madrid of 3,400 fr.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Fen Follet, by The Flying Dutchman, 5 yrs, 10st	Francis 1
Canotière, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb	Price 2
Stilton, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb	C. Pratt 3
Pionpion, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb	G. Haigh 4
Cannemille, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb	J. Watkins 5
Châtillon, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb	T. Osborn 6
L'Aunette, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb	T. Osborn 7

Won by a length; half a length between the second and third; and a length between the third and fourth.

Grand Prix du Prince Impérial (first class) of 10,000 fr., with 1,200 fr. for the second, for 3 yr olds; 3 fur.

Patrien, by Monarque, 8st 11lb	C. Pratt 1
Troisième, 8st 11lb	G. Mizen 2
Dragoon, 8st 11lb	Heffer 3
Normandie, 8st 6lb	A. Watkins 4

Won by a length; a bad third.

Pris d'Automne of 2,200 fr.; 1 mi. 3 fur.

Omar, by West Australian, 4 yrs, 10st 1lb	C. Pratt 1
Géant des Batailles, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb	Webber 2
Eglantine, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb	B. Bartholomew 3
Bonheur, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb	G. Mizen 4
Sir Mal, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb	A. Watkins 5
Diadème, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb	F. Arnott 6

Won by a length; two lengths between the second and third.

SUNDAY, Sept. 29.—*Pris de la Loire* (selling race) of 2,450 fr.; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Palestrina, by Palestro, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb	A. Carrott 1
Mlle. Paul, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb	Morden 2
Fabiola, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb	Parry 3
Mina, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb	Sprey 4
Séphora, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb	C. Pratt 5
Stilton, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb	Heffer 6

Won by two lengths. The winner was bought in for 4,225 fr.

Grand Critérium of 11,500 fr., with 500 fr. for the second, for 2 yr olds; colts, 8st 7lb; and fillies, 8st 5lb; 1 mi.

Le Sarrasin, by Monarque, 8st 7lb	Challoner 1
La Mousse, 8st 5lb	Morris 2
Lady Henriette, 8st 5lb	Webber 3
Mortemér, 8st 7lb	Mugrove 4
Virgule, 8st 5lb	Bartholomew 5
Alecon, 8st 7lb	Morden 6
Emirite, 8st 5lb	Chiffney 7
B. c. by Gustave, out of Cast Off, 8st 7lb	Chiffney 8
B. c. by West Australian, out of Silhouette, 8st 7lb	A. Watkins 9
Navarette, 8st 5lb	Moslimar 10
Geophobe, 8st 7lb	C. Pratt 11
Trinon, 8st 7lb	Heffer 12
Manette, 8st 5lb	T. Osborn 13
Pontarné, 8st 7lb	A. Carrott 14
Thérèse II, 8st 5lb	Kerpen 15
Ariette, 8st 5lb	Parry 16

Won by three-quarters of a length; half a length between the second and third; and a length between the third and fourth.

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Prix de Jeunesse of 5,375 fr. with 675 fr. for the second; about 3 mi.

Vertugadin, by Fitz-Gladiator, 5 yrs, 8st 9lb C. Pratt 1
La Favorite, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Challoner 2
Won by several lengths.

Omnium (H.p.) of 21,300 fr. with 1,000 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Némée, by Fitz-Gladiator, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb Challoner 1
Alabama, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - Parry 2
Bruehaust, 3 yrs, 7st - - - - - Cameron 3
Ronce, 5 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - - - D. Ellam 4
Cantinière, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb - - - - - A. Watkins 5
Cinna, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - - - T. Osborne 6
Tancredi, 5 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Morris 7
Nicolet, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - - - C. Pratt 8
Tourlouros, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - Bartholomew 9
Bréviana, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - G. Haigh 10
Charmette, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - - - Hibberd 11
Montagnard, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - - - - - Spreoty 12
Confederate, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - - - Mordan 13
Anisette II, 5 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Parr 14
Eglogue, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Peppier 15
Mdlle. de Varville, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb - - - - - Webber 16
Général, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb - - - - - Kanyon 17
Champaubert, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - Haydon 18
Vendôme, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - Mowyn 19
Métallique, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - Dean 20
Bérizit, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - Manning 21
La Rochelle, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - -
Won by two lengths; four lengths between the second and third.

Prix de Villiers of 3,350 fr. with 580 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Le Petit Caporal, by Marignan, 9st 1lb Jordan, jun 1
Turco, 8st 9lb - - - - - A. Watkins 2
Merville, 8st 6lb - - - - - G. Haigh 3
Roncevaux, 8st 1lb - - - - - G. Mison 4
Dragon, 9st 1lb - - - - - Challoner 5
Won by two lengths; a head between the second and third.

SUNDAY, Oct. 6.—*Prix du Month* (selling race) of 3,100 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Palustrina, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb, walked over.
Prix de la Casade (selling race) of 2,600 fr.; 1 mi.
Ajax III., by Mugil, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb E. Platman 1
La Cagnotte, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - Kitchener 2
Pluton, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - C. Pratt 3
Palustrina, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - A. Watkins 4
Mon Soleil, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - Mortimer 5
Lexovienne, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - - - - - Heolop 6
Eglogue, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - A. Pur 7
Nemrod, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Chifney 8
Mina, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Spreoty 9
Won by two lengths; three lengths between the second and third; a length between the third and fourth. The winner was brought in for 5,565 fr.

Prix de Choctilly of 3,175 fr. with 275 fr. for the second, heats, about 1 mi. 4 fur., was won, at two heats, by Némée, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb (Challoner), beating Diadème, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb (C. Pratt), and New Star, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb (A. Watkins).

Grand Prix de l'Empereur (first class) of 21,500 fr. with 3,000 fr. for the second; nearly 4 mi.

Vertugadin, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - C. Pratt 1
Ronce, 5 yrs, 8st 3lb - - - - - A. Watkins 2
La Favorite, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - G. Mison 3
Fleurette, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - Challoner 4
Won by two lengths; Fleurette and La Favorite did not pass the post.

Prix de Saint Cloud (H.p.) of 17,100 fr. with 1,000 fr. for the second; 2 mi. 4 fur.

L'Escuriel, by The Nabob, 3 yrs, 8st - - - - - Heolop 1
Cantinière, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - - - - - A. Watkins 2
Alabama, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - - - Morris 3
Pérette, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Kitchener 4
Péladie, 6 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - - - Mangrove 5
Astrolabe, aged, 7st 13lb - - - - - C. Pratt 6
Airel, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - - - - - Challoner 7
Géant des Batailles, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - - - - - Webber 8
Séphora, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb - - - - - Coringham 9
Corinne, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb - - - - - Griffin 10
Won by half a length; three lengths between the second and third.

BRUSSELS AUTUMN.

TUESDAY, Sept. 24.—*Prix d'Automne* of 2,350 fr., with 600 fr. for the second, and 338 fr. for the third; 2 mi. 1 fur.

Little Lady, by Ellington, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb Crook 1
Australia, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - - - Charles 2
Lélie en Tête, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - Miles 3
Vagabonde, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb - - - - - B. Davis 4
Won easily. Vagabonde fell.

Criterium of 1,675 fr., for 2 yr olds; 3 fur.

Nathalie, by Nat, 7st 6lb - - - - - Miles 1
Bisques Tout, 7st 10lb - - - - - Arnett 2
Fait Friday, 7st 5lb - - - - - Davenport 3
Won easily; a nose between the second and third.

MANTES.

THURSDAY, Oct. 5.—*Prix de l'Empereur (H.p.)*, of 1,400 fr., about 1 mi. 4 fur., was won by Mdlle. Patti, by Fitz-Gladiator, 3 yrs, 10st 10lb (M. Blount), beating Timothée Trimm, 3 yrs, 9st 12lb, and Warfield, 4 yrs, 10st 12lb.

TOURS.

THURSDAY, Oct. 10.—*Prix du Conseil Municipal* (selling race) of 1,800 fr., gentlemen riders; 1 mi. 2 fur.

La Cagnotte, by First Born, 3 yrs, 9st 9lb M. Blount 1
Céramique, 4 yrs, 10st 6lb - - - - - M. Weil 2
Perril, 3 yrs, 10st 8lb - - - - - M. Lavigne 3
Timothée Trimm, 3 yrs, 9st 13lb, and Fucelle III, 4 yrs, 10st 9lb, also ran. Won easily by a length; the same between second and third. La Cagnotte was sold to M. J. Prat for 2,900 fr.

Prix du Conseil General (H.p.) of 3,750 fr., gentlemen riders; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Duc de Bourgogne, by Monarque, 4 yrs, 10st 12lb - - - - - owner 1
Druze, 5 yrs, 10st 9lb - - - - - Capt. Haworth 2
Mdlle. de Varville, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb - - - - - owner 3
La Fourmi, 5 yrs, 11st; Alexandra, 4 yrs, 11st; Anisette II, 5 yrs, 10st 6lb; Mdlle. Patti, 3 yrs, 10st 6lb; Mercédès, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb; Yolande, 5 yrs, 9st 5lb; Bergeronnette, 3 yrs, 9st 6lb; and Ajax, 9st 6lb, also ran. Won easily by three lengths; two lengths between second and third.

Prix de Consolation of 975 fr., gentlemen riders; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Druze, by The Coesack, 5 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - - - Capt. Haworth 1
La Fourmi, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb - - - - - M. de Noux 2
Mdlle. Patti, 3 yrs, 10st 5lb - - - - - M. Blount 3
Alexandra, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb; Perril, 3 yrs, 10st 8lb; Céramique, 4 yrs, 10st 6lb; and Yolande, 5 yrs, 10st 5lb, also ran. Won by a length; a length and a half between second and third.

CHANTILLY SECOND AUTUMN.

**SUNDAY, Oct. 13.—*Match* of 1,900 fr., 200 fr., 5 fur. Fondatore, by Courtisan, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb - C. Pratt 1
Reine du Sol, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb - E. Bartholomew 2
Won easily by two lengths.**

Prix du Comptable (selling race) of 8,000 fr.; 2 mi. 5 fur.

Diadème, by Monarque, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - C. Pratt 1
Godfrey, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - H. Bartholomew 2
Séphora, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - - - T. Williams 3
Mdlle. Patti, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb - - - - - A. Watkins 4
Souleuvre, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb - - - - - Mortimer 5
Won easily by half a length; three lengths between the second and third. Diadème was brought in for 8,100 fr.

Match of 500 fr.; 2 mi.

Royal Tartan, by The Great Unknown, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb - - - - - w.o.
and recd. from Fitz-Ivan, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb.

Prix des Récompenses (selling race) of 3,000 fr.; nearly 1 mi.

Ajax III., by Mugil, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb E. Platman 1
Colère, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb - - - - - Weiburn 2
Marveunier (late Agricole), 2 yrs, 8st 9lb - Griffin 3
Champion, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - G. Mison 4
Turenne, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - - - F. Arnett 5
Fretontaine II, 4 yrs, 9st 5lb - - - - - Chifney 6

Mdlle. de Carpiquet, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb - Corringham 0
 Port-a-Quoi, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb - R. Mole 0
 Paestria, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - A. Watkins 0
 Nevada, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - Kitchener 0
 Vélocité, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - Cameron 0

Won by a length; three-quarters of a length between the second and third; and two lengths between the third and fourth. The winner was bought in for 6,005 fr.

Prix des Tribunes (Hc.) of 7,900 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; about 1 mi. 2 fr.

Vendôme, by The Nabob, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Barlow 1
 Charmette, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb - Kitchener 2
 Duc de Bourgogne, 4 yrs, 6st - Heslop 3
 Perragos, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb - Cameron 4
 Rochefort, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb - Flatman, jun. 0
 Tarco, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - A. Watkins 0
 Willie, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb - Musgrove 0
 Alabama, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb - Mortimer 0
 Géant des Batailles, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Webber 0
 Finette, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Hunter 0
 Druse, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Hadley 0
 Schiourer, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb - Bartholomew 0
 La Ferté Fresnel, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - Salmon 0
 Mdlle. de Varville, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb - Corringham 0
 La Tracoe, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb - Dean 0
 Etoile Polaire, 3 yrs, 7st - Arnall 0
 Léda II., 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - Gifford 0
 L'Annette, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb - Whitton 0

Won by a length; two lengths between the second and third; and three lengths between the third and fourth.

Prix de la Ferté of 4,300 fr., for 2 and 3 yr olds; once round.

Némés, by Fitz-Gladiator, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb G. Mizen 1
 Virgule, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb - Wellburn 2
 Géophobe, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb - Cameron 3
 Bohémienne, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - R. Mole 4
 Grandchamp, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb - F. Arnall 0
 Roncevaux, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - Salmon 0
 Batave, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb - Hunter 0
 Fitz-Compiègne, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb - Corringham 0
 Six Mai, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb - A. Watkins 0
 Bignor, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb - Dorman 0
 Eogoa, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb - Dyson 0
 Salvatet, 2 yrs, 6st 8lb - Gifford 0

Won easily by a length; three lengths between the second and third; four lengths between the third and fourth.

Prix de Consolation of 4,500 fr.; once round.

Corinne, by Prétendant, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb Gifford 1
 Clochette, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - Musgrove 2
 Brunchaut, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb - C. Pratt 3
 Canotière, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - Kitchener 4
 L'Inconnu, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Heslop 0
 Floranthe, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - Webber 0
 Venise II., 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - Salmon 0
 Prince Régent, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - Mortimer 0
 Loxvienne, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb - Cameron 0
 Prétendant, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - Williams 0
 Rabalais, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - A. Watkins 0
 Champubert, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Bartholomew 0
 Pugnitive, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - Harrison 0
 Vedette, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - Arnall 0

Won by a head, a neck between second and third; and half a length between third and fourth.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 16. - Prix de Montfonsaine (selling race) of 2,600 fr.; 1 mi. 3 fur.

Clochette, by Fitz-Gladiator, 3 yrs, 6st Musgrove 1
 Brunchaut, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - C. Pratt 2
 Mon Soleil, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Heslop 3
 Stilton, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb - Whitlow 4
 Bataille, 3 yrs, 6st - Salmon 0
 Godefroy, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - E. Bartholomew 0
 Souleigne, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - T. Williams 0
 Pugnitive, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb - Barlow 0
 Mator, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - Hunter 0

Won by a length; four lengths between the second and third, and a length between the third and fourth. Mator bolted. The winner was sold for 1,365 fr.

Prix d'Hallats (selling race) of 2,550 fr., for 2 yr olds; nearly 1 mi.

Fitz-Compiègne, by Compiègne, 6st 7lb C. Pratt 1
 Palette, 6st 3lb - E. Bartholomew 2
 Turenne, 6st 7lb - - - Arnall 3
 Colère, 6st 3lb - Musgrove 4
 Marronnier, 6st 7lb - Gifford 0

Bignor, 6st 7lb - - - A. Watkins 0
 Port-a-Quoi, 6st 7lb - - - Flatman, jun. 0
 Moins Value, 6st 3lb - - - Kitchener 0
 Suzon, 6st 3lb - - - Mizen 0
 Cléopâtre II., 6st 4lb - - - J. Watkins 0

Won by half a neck; a length between the second and third, and a head between the third and fourth. The winner was sold for 6,550 fr.

Prix de la Table of 3,600 fr., with 700 fr. for the second; about 2 mi.

Pérette, by Light, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - Gifford 1
 Cesar, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb - - - Pratt 2
 Canotière, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb - Kitchener 3
 Six Mai, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb - A. Watkins 4
 Little Lady, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb - - - Arnall 0
 Camomille, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb - Williams 0
 Druse, 5 yrs, 6st 8lb - E. Bartholomew 0
 Nuts d'Ed., 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Salmon 0
 Venise II., 3 yrs, 7st 11lb - Barlow 0
 Prince Régent, 5 yrs, 6st 8lb - Mortimer 0
 Duc de Bourgogne, 4 yrs, 6st - owner 0
 Diadème, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb - Heslop 0

Won by a length; three-quarters of a length between the second and third.

Prix de Conde of 7,050 fr., for 2 yr olds; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Lady Henriette, by West Australian, 7st 12lb - A. Watkins 1
 Géophobe, 6st 11b - C. Pratt 2
 Alcyon, 6st 11b - E. Bartholomew 3
 B c by Gustave, out of Cast Off, 6st 11b Musgrove 4
 Belle des Prés, 7st 12lb - Barlow 0
 Victorieuse II., 7st 12lb - Salmon 0
 Thérèse II., 7st 12lb - Heslop 0
 Navarrette, 7st 12lb - Kitchener 0

Won by a length and a half; five lengths between second and third.

Prix du Petit Convert of 1,950 fr., with 800 fr. for the second; about 4 fur.

Virgule, by Saunterer, 2 yrs, 7st 8lb - E. Bartholomew 1
 Némés, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - G. Mizen 2
 La Rochelle, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - Heslop 3
 Mathilde, 5 yrs, 6st 7lb - C. Pratt 4
 Tancrede, 5 yrs, 6st 11lb - Musgrove 0
 Anglo-Saxon, 5 yrs, 6st 11lb - Jennings, jun. 0
 Mady, 2 yrs, 7st 8lb - Salmon 0
 Foudrateur, 2 yrs, 7st 12lb - T. Williams 0
 Lézovienne, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb - Chiffey 0
 La Nautette, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb - Pur 0

Won by half a length; four lengths between the second and third.

THURSDAY, Oct. 17. - Prix du Chateau of 2,400 fr. gentlemen riders; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Willis, by Pyrrhus the First, 4 yrs, 11st 8lb - Vt. A. de Lauriere 1
 Prince Régent, 5 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - 2
 Schooner, 5 yrs, 11st 8lb - - - 3
 Finette, 3 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - 4
 Champubert, 3 yrs, 11st - - - 5
 Plutus, 5 yrs, 11st 11lb - - - 6
 Pugnitive, 3 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - 7
 Mdlle. Patti, 3 yrs, 10st 11lb - - - 8
 Auby, 3 yrs, 11st - - - 9
 La Germaine, 4 yrs, 11st 8lb - - - 0

Won by four lengths; three lengths between the second and third.

Prix de Verberie (selling race) of 3,300 fr., for 2 yr olds; about 4 fur.

Turenne, by Javelot, 7st 12lb - Arnall 1
 Moins Value, 7st 8lb - Gifford 2
 Vélocité, 7st 8lb - Barlow 3
 Colère, 7st 8lb - Wellburn 4
 Cléopâtre II., 7st 8lb - Webber 0
 Mdlle. de Carpiquet, 7st 8lb - A. Watkins 0
 Port-a-Quoi, 7st 12lb - Salmon 0
 Suzon, 7st 8lb - Hadley 0
 Canache, 7st 8lb - E. Bartholomew 0
 Palette, 7st 8lb - - - 0

Won by half a length; three lengths between the second and third. The winner was sold for 4,250 fr.

Prix de Rhy of 3,350 fr. (selling race); nearly 1 mi.

Némés, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb - G. Mizen 1
 Turenne, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - A. Watkins 2
 Roncevaux, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb - Hunter 3
 Rochefort, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb - Flatman, jun. 4
 Mathilde, 4 yrs, 6st 3lb - C. Pratt 5
 Mercédès, 4 yrs, 6st 3lb - Webber 6

Anglo-Saxon, 5 yrs, 8at 7lb - - - Jamming 0
Canotière, 5 yrs, 8at 3lb - - - Kitchener 0
Won by a length; two lengths between the second and third.

Prix du Chateau-Lafite (H.p.) of 5,800 fr.; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Alabama, by Light, 4 yrs, 8at 2lb - - - G. Misen 2
La Tracoon, 3 yrs, 7at 5lb - - - W. Gibb 2
Vendôme, 3 yrs, 8at - - - Barlow 3
Corinne, 3 yrs, 7at 4lb - - - Gifford 4
Ronce, 5 yrs, 8at 12lb - - - Chifney 0
Fidélité, 6 yrs, 8at 5lb - - - Musgrove 0
Pérette, 3 yrs, 8at 5lb - - - A. Watkins 0
Eglantine, 3 yrs, 8at 2lb - - - E. Bartholomew 0
Maquignon, 3 yrs, 8at 2lb - - - C. Pratt 0
Tancrède, 5 yrs, 8at - - - Wabber 0
Charmette, 4 yrs, 8at - - - Kitchener 0
Airel, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - Pur 0
Ferragus, 3 yrs, 7at 8lb - - - Williams 0
Géant des Batailles, 3 yrs, 7at 7lb - - - Arnault 0
Druze, 5 yrs, 7at 6lb - - - Dean 0
La Perle Française, 3 yrs, 7at 5lb - - - Salmon 0
Champaubert, 3 yrs, 7at 3lb - - - Corringham 0
Little Lady, 3 yrs, 7at 3lb - - - Hadley 0
Fugitive, 3 yrs, 8at 11lb - - - Crook 0
L'Annette, 3 yrs, 8at 8lb - - - Manning 0
Won by two lengths; a length between the second and third; three lengths between the third and fourth.

Prix de Bouze (Sell. H.p.) of 3,175 fr.; nearly 1 mi.
Clochette, 3 yrs, 8at 8lb - - - A. Parr 1
Ajax III, 3 yrs, 8at 11lb - - - E. Flatman 2
Willia, 4 yrs, 8at 7lb - - - C. Pratt 0
Alexandra, 4 yrs, 8at 1lb - - - Misen 0
Champion, 3 yrs, 8at 8lb - - - Hunter 0
Mina, 4 yrs, 8at 7lb - - - Gifford 0
Anisette II, 5 yrs, 8at 5lb - - - Hadley 0
Génétyllia, 4 yrs, 8at 13lb - - - Watkins 0
Palestrina, 3 yrs, 7at 13lb - - - Wabber 0
Mdlle. de Vazeville, 4 yrs, 7at 11lb - - - Salmon 0
Matador, 3 yrs, 7at 7lb - - - Dean 0
Augusta, 3 yrs, 7at 4lb - - - Kitchener 0
Nevada, 3 yrs, 7at 2lb - - - Barlow 0
Nemrod, 3 yrs, 7at 2lb - - - Barlow 0
Won by two lengths; the same between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 8,555 fr.

MARSEILLES.

SUNDAY, Oct. 27.—*Prix du Chemin de Fer (Sell. Race)* of 2,350 fr.; 1 mi.
Ajax III, by Majid, 3 yrs, 8at 8lb - - - E. Flatman 1
Palestina, 3 yrs, 8at 6lb - - - A. Watkins 2
Champion 3 yrs, Paris-Noire 3 yrs, and Bon Espoir also ran. Won easily by a length. The winner was bought in for 3,500 fr.
Prix Spécial (fourth class) of 2,125 fr., for 3 yr olds; about 1 mi. 4 fur.
Tarco, by Zouave, 9at 6lb - - - A. Watkins 1
Eclairer II, 9at 4lb - - - Jordan, jun. 2
Maquignon, Corinne, and Condé, also ran. Won by a neck.

Prix du Chateau Borély (H.p.) of 9,150 fr., with 600 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 7 fur.
Ajax III, 3 yrs, 7at 11lb - - - Gifford 1
Réalité, 5 yrs, 8at 3lb - - - C. Pratt 2
Fidélité, 6 yrs, 8at 7lb - - - Musgrove 3
Normandie, 3 yrs, 8at 9lb; Milton II, 5 yrs, 8at 2lb; Pérette, 3 yrs, 8at 1lb; Tancrède, 5 yrs, 8at; Mico, 4 yrs, 7at 12lb; Airel, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb; and Roland, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb, also ran. Won by half a length.

Prix de la Société d'Encouragement (first class) of 5,862 fr., with 1,012 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.
Le Petit Caporal, by Marignan, 2 yrs, 8at 10lb - - - Jordan, jun. 1
Cantinière, 3 yrs, 8at 12lb - - - Green 2
Eglantine, 3 yrs, 8at 7lb - - - E. Bartholomew 3
Trusty, 3 yrs, 8at 7lb, and Nuit d'Été, 3 yrs, 8at 7lb, also ran. Won by a length.

FRIDAY, Nov. 1.—*Prix de l'Empereur (Sell. Race)*
Champaubert, by Monarque, 3 yrs, 7at 13lb Heslop 3
Palestrina, 3 yrs, 7at 7lb - - - Gifford 2
Trusty, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb, also ran. Won by a length. The winner was bought in for 4,060 fr.

Prix Imperial (Second Class) of 4,300 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; about 2 mi. 6 fur.
Ronce, by Buckthorn, 5 yrs, 8at 7lb - - - A. Watkins 1
Fleurette, 4 yrs, 8at 5lb - - - G. Misen 2
Cantinière, 4 yrs, 8at 10lb - - - Green 3

La Favorite 4 yrs, and Csar 4 yrs, also ran. Won by a length and a half; a head between second and third.

Grand Prix de la Société des Courses of 17,000 fr., with 1,500 fr. for the second, and 600 fr. for the third, for 2 yr olds; 1 mi.
Métore, by Tonnerre des Indes, 8at 7lb E. Flatman 1
Mortemer, 8at 7lb - - - G. Misen 2
Jenny, 8at 5lb - - - Hunter 3
Poutarmet, 8at 7lb - - - A. Watkins 0
Navarette, 8at 5lb - - - Bartholomew 0
Mdlle de Couzix, 8at 5lb - - - Jordan 0
Catalina, 8at 5lb - - - Kitchener 0
Arlette, 8at 5lb - - - Heslop 0
Miss Thunderbolt, 8at 5lb - - - Gifford 0
Won by a length and a half; a head between second and third.

Premier Prix des Phœnix (H.p.) of 4,050 fr., with 400 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 4 fur.

Eglantine, by Beauvais, 3 yrs, 8at 1lb - - - E. Bartholomew 1
Eclairer II, 3 yrs, 8at - - - Kitchener 2
Tarco, 3 yrs, 8at 8lb - - - A. Watkins 3
Pérette, 3 yrs, 8at 5lb - - - E. Flatman 0
Réalité, 3 yrs, 8at 11lb - - - C. Pratt 0
Mico, 4 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - Green 0
Poupiou, 3 yrs, 7at 5lb - - - Gifford 0
Maquignon, 3 yrs, 7at 8lb - - - Whites 0
Roland, 3 yrs, 7at 12lb - - - Hunter 0
Airel, 3 yrs, 7at 10lb - - - Salmon 0
Won easily by a length; same between second and third.

SUNDAY, Nov. 3.—*Prix du Département (Sell. Race)* of 3,425 fr., with 525 fr. for the second; nearly 1 mi.
Miss Thunderbolt, by Thunderbolt, 2 yrs, 8at 9lb - - - Gifford 1
Ajax III, 3 yrs, 8at 1lb - - - E. Flatman 2
Jenny, 2 yrs, 8at 9lb - - - Salmon 3
Tarco 3 yrs, Métore 2 yrs, Catalina 2 yrs, Arlette 2 yrs, and Mortemer 2 yrs, also ran. Won by a head; half a length between second and third.

Deuxième Prix des Phœnix (Sell. Race) of 1,600 fr.; gentlemen riders; 1 mi. 2 fur.
Palestrina, by Palestro, 3 yrs, 8at 11lb M. Duffour 1
Champion, 3 yrs, 10at 6lb - - - M. G. Fleheim 2
La Cagnotte, 3 yrs, 10at 6lb - - - (owner) 0
Won easily. The winner was sold for 2,105 fr.

Grand Prix de la Ville of 14,600 fr., with 1,900 fr. for the second, and 800 fr. for the third; 2 mi.
Patricien, by Monarque, 3 yrs, 8at 13lb C. Pratt 1
Montagnard, 3 yrs, 8at 3lb - - - Hunter 2
Normandie, 3 yrs, 8at 3lb - - - A. Watkins 3
Cantinière 4 yrs, Poupiou 3 yrs, Fleurette 4 yrs, Le Petit Caporal 3 yrs, Eclairer II 3 yrs, and Réalité 3 yrs, also ran. Won easily; a neck between second and third.

Prix de Consolation (Free H.p.) of 1,250 fr.; nearly 1 mi.
Mico, by Zouave, 4 yrs, 7at 7lb - - - Green 1
Csar, 4 yrs, 9at 9lb - - - C. Pratt 2
Champaubert, 3 yrs, 7at 7lb - - - Kitchener 3
Palestrina 3 yrs, Roland 3 yrs, and Maquignon 3 yrs, also ran. Won by half a length; a neck between second and third.

CARCASSONNE.

SUNDAY, Nov. 10.—*Prix de la Cité* of 6,200 fr., nearly 1 mi., was won by two lengths by Poupiou, by Zouave, 3 yrs, 7at 4lb (Gifford), beating Braviande, 3 yrs, 8at 2lb; Mico, 4 yrs, 8at 2lb; Ajax III, 3 yrs, Montagnard, 3 yrs; and Fleurette, 4 yrs.

BORDEAUX AUTUMN.

THURSDAY, Nov. 14.—*Prix du Midec* of 2,000 fr.; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Eclairer II, by Sting, 3 yrs, 8at 7lb Jordan, jun 1
Cantinière, 4 yrs, 8at 2lb - - - Green 2
Infurture, 4 yrs, 8at 1lb - - - Hallock 3
Radamah, 4 yrs; Potomac, 3 yrs; and Camomille, 3 yrs, also ran. Won by two lengths.

Criterium of 3,375 fr., with 1,025 fr. for the second, for 2 yr olds; nearly 1 mi.
Csar, by Prétendant, 8at 3lb - - - Banks 1
Mortemer, 8at 4lb - - - G. Misen 2
Manuel Sanchez, 8at 3lb - - - Walter 3

Prétendue, Perna, Bigorre, Pépita, Jaleusie, Chambertin, and Blondin also ran. Won by a neck; a length and a-half between second and third.

Pris de Chemin de Fer du Midi (sitting race) of 1,675; gentlemen riders; about 1 mi. 4 fur.

Canon Bayé, by Sting, 3 yrs, 10st 5lb - - w. o.

Pris de la Société d'Encouragement (second class) of 3,475 fr., with 575 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Pion-pion, by Zouave, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Green 1

La Ferté Fresnel, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - G. Mizen 2

Belairleur II., 3 yrs, 8st 10lb - Jordan, jun. 3

Ferragus, 3 yrs; Roland, 3 yrs; Mico, 4 yrs; and

Candidat, 3 yrs, also ran. Won by three lengths.

SUNDAY, Nov. 17.—*Pris de Souscription* of 2,300 fr., with 430 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Le Petit Cargonal, by Marignan, 3 yrs,

8st 10lb - - - Jordan, jun. 1

Cantinière, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb - - - Green 2

Roland, 3 yrs; and Camomille, 3 yrs, also ran. Won

easily by several lengths.

Omnium (a selling race) of 2,700 fr., with 800 fr. for

the second; nearly 1 mi.

Mortemer, by Compiègne, 2 yrs, 8st 11lb G. Mizen 1

Léonora, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb - - - Banks 2

Manuel Sanchez, 2 yrs, 7st 10lb - - - Walter 3

Blondin, 2 yrs; Barbara, 2 yrs; Jalousie, 2 yrs;

Bigorre, 2 yrs; and Chateleine II., 3 yrs, also ran.

Won by half a length; a length and a-half between the second and third.

Pris de la Ville (H.p.) of 4,650 fr., with 500 fr. for the second; 1 mi. 7 fur.

Ferragus, by Fitz-Gladiator, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb - Left 1

Belairleur II., 3 yrs, 8st - - - Banks 2

Mico, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb - - - Green 3

Rochefort, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb; Bréviande, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb;

Radamah, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb; Clochette, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb; Le

Petit Eroual, 3 yrs, 8st; Infatigable, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb;

and Prince Régent, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb, also ran. Won by

a length.

Pris des Tribunes (selling race) of 1,150 fr., gentlemen

riders, a mile and a-half, was won by Canon

Bayé, 3 yrs, 10st 6lb (M. A. de Naxos), beating

Rochefort, 4 yrs, 12st 6lb.

CASTRES.

SUNDAY, Nov. 17.—*Pris de Chemin de Fer* of 500

fr.; 1 mi. 2 fur.

Déjanie, by West Australian, 3 yrs, 11st - Staple 1

Alexandre, 10st 10lb - - - owner 2

Pris de la Ville of 1,750 fr., about a mile and a-half

was won by Pion-pion, by Zouave, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb

beating Dejanie, 5 yrs.; and Smalle, 4 yrs.

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